North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 27. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 4, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly.

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Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Thursday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

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COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses

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Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. B. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc. May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

GRAIN ! GRAIN !

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER, Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23-2m.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

Born.

HILL.—In Madoc, on October 2nd, the wife of Ed. Hill of a son.

Married.

HUBBELL—ENGLISH—On September 26th, by the Rev. R. H. Leitch, assisted by Rev. W. C. Beer, at the residence of the bride's father, Charles English, Esq., Treasurer of Madoc Township, Mary E. to Baldwin C. Hubbell, of Marmora.

Died.

TIMMERMAN.—At Ivanhoe, on October 2nd, Herbert Booth, youngest son of Mr. W. D. Timmerman, agent C. P. R., aged 1 year, 9 months and 20 days.

KINGSTON.—At San Diego, California, on Tuesday, 28th September, 1888, Paul Kingston, attorney at law, aged 28 years 5 months and 20 days.

MOORE—On September 27th, in Madoc Township, John Moore, aged 80 years 10 months and 27 days.

HAMILTON—On September 15th, in the 31st year of her age, Matilda, beloved wife of Robert Hamilton, Madoc Township.

HAGGERTY.—In Madoc, on October 5th, Clarissa Haggerty, aged 65 years, 8 months and 8 days.

A sad drowning accident occurred five miles west of Brockville last Sunday morning. Messrs. H. A. Field, hardware merchant, H. B. Wright, fruit merchant, Henry Bagg, bookkeeper, and Herbert and Fred Shepherd, sons of Mr. Herman Shepherd, merchant, were drowned by the sinking of their yacht in mid channel. It was blowing a gale and they took in a quantity of water, and being heavily ballasted, she sank. Frank Turner fortunately escaped.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills. — These remedies are unequalled throughout the world for bad legs, wounds, foul sores, bad breasts, and ulcers. Used according to directions given with them there is no wound, bad leg, or ulcerous sore, however obstinate or long standing, but will yield to their healing and curative properties. Many poor sufferers who have been patients in the large hospitals under the care of eminent surgeon, and have derived little or no benefit from their treatment, have been thoroughly cured by Holloway's Ointment and Pills. For glandular swellings, tumours, "piles," and diseases of the shin there is nothing that can be used with so much benefit. In fact, in the worst forms of disease, dependent upon the condition of the blood, these medicines, used conjointly, are irresistible.

COUNTY NEWS.

Mormon missionaries are operating in the vicinity of Renfrew.

Trenton market has been enlarged to meet increasing business.

Phosphate has been discovered on Island "N" in Sharbot Lake.

An Oddessa apple tree is in bloom for the third time this season.

Picton is content with sunflowers which have only fifty blossoms.

A. A. Hudgin, Picton, refused $1,000 at Toronto for his team of roan pacers.

Oats grown on Nathan Unger's farm west of Selby measure five feet eight inches in length.

A young lad named Le Tournai, aged 14 years, was killed in Gilmour's mill, Trenton, last week.

Wallace Root, Jr., of Belleville, has been committed to the reformatory for one year for burglary.

John Murray, of Huntingdon township, though 84 years of age recently ploughed four acres of land.

Samuel Cardwell, of Black Creek, Prince Edward, raised 2000 grains of buckwheat from one kernel.

As soon as government has approved of the plans work will be commenced on the bay bridge at Belleville.

Brook's butcher shop, an unoccupied dwelling, and a barn in Trenton were destroyed by fire on Monday night.

Henry Crandell fell a distance of thirty feet from the new post-office in Trenton and died a few hours afterwards.

The A. C. Miller canning factory is putting up 500 bushels of sweet corn and 300 bushels of tomatoes per day at Picton.

Jacob Wells, of hallowell has a cucumber 37 inches around one way and 11½ around the other, and a potato which weighs three pounds.

A needle and thread which had been for nineteen years imbedded in a young lady's foot in Carleton Place was lately removed by a resident surgeon.

Boys are observed reeling along the streets of Kingston in a state of intoxication and considerable indignation has been aroused, but nothing will be done.

Fred Hicks, living near Odessa, saw a bear and got out his gun to shoot it. The weapon exploded and Hicks was severly injured in his face, and the bear escaped.

Mr. L. N. Vrooman, of Michigan, has leased the hematite iron mine on the farm of Leonard Wager near Tamworth. The quality of the ore is said by the *Beaver* to be superior to any in Ontario.

The cut at the Gilmour big mill, in Trenton, will this year amount to 78 million feet. The mill will not shut down before November 10. The output at the shingle mill will be thirty-five million shingles.

NOTWITHSTANDING Hastings county is full of valuable iron ore only 1,200 tons were exported last year. The exports of the mine from Canada continue stationary. With a limited market there is little hope for any improvement.

Writs have been issued for the holding of elections for the following constituencies in the Provincial Legislative; East Elgin, East Northumberland, Frontenac and Lanark. The date of nomination in all the constituencies is Oct. 4; and the date of polling Oct. 11.

The oldest man in Massachusetts is said to be Charles King, of Middleton, who is a French-Canadian by birth but whose name has, in the course of time become Anglicized. If King survives till the 8th of January next he will be 108 years old, and he is able to remember the events of a hundred years ago. He has six hundred descendants living in five, possibly six, generations. This interesting individual is in good health, and except a slight asthmatic trouble has no ailments. As the old gentleman smokes he may reasonably expect to be cut off before his time. Until the other oldest men in Massachusetts are discovered by industrious seekers after truth, Mr. King holds first place.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

SIR,—The communications of "Taxpayer" and "Another Taxpayer" are really amusing for their sweet simplicity. While we admit the Reeve, to a certain extent, is the servant of the people, we do not think it is expected of him to answer anonymous correspondents, and the proper answer is dignified silence. If "Taxpayer" is really in want of information as to the paying of the bill in question, why not call on the proper officer, the village Treasurer, who will give the desired information. Would "Another Taxpayer" kindly give the name of our second Treasurer and the amount of his salary? Come to think of it, it is the season of the year for sour grapes.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF TAXES.

Millbridge Fair.

The Township of Tudor Agricultural Association held its annual exhibition at Millbridge this year on Sept. 27th. The exhibition was in every respect a complete success. The weather in the fore part of the day was somewhat disagreeable, but on towards noon became fine and genial and enabled many of the patrons of the Society and their friends to attend in goodly numbers from the surrounding country. The exhibit in the Town Hall was large, varied and interesting, chiefly as regards the exhibit of butter in prints, rolls and tubs, and not to say also the exhibit of ladies work, quilts &c. The exhibit in roots and vegetables was very fine and complete. The genial Secretary of the Association, Mr. Chas. Donaldson, who is also Clerk of the Township, had everything in first class order, and by his promptitude and obliging easy manner contributed greatly to the success of the Fair, and ably assisted by the President, Dennis Hogan, and also too much praise cannot be given to Mr. D. Davidson for the perfect manner in which he discharged his duties respecting the arrangement and protection of the Hall and its exhibits. We had the pleasure also of seeing our old friend, former President of the Society, Mr. Minell, who, together with Messrs. Quinlan, Empey, and others, carried off a great number of the prizes. The judges of the Hall exhibits were A. A. McDonald, Madoc, Jas. Chambers, Madoc, and John Thompson, Madoc; of the cattle, sheep, hogs, &c., Robt. Vankleek, and Jackson Burris, who one and all performed their duties to the very best satisfaction of the Society and their patrons. It reflects much credit on the intelligence and thrift of the people of Tudor and surrounding country for the very respectable exhibit and turn out on the occasion of their annual fair. The best of good feeling prevailed, and all enjoyed themselves well. The two hotels, D. Potter's and S. Golding's, had a good run and gave general satisfaction. We noticed a few from Madoc present on the occasion, notably, Geo. Conley, D. H. Kelly, A. Caldwell, Jas. Latimer, Wm. Feenie, John Burns, and others. The days proceeding concluded with a nice dance in the Town Hall, where a large number of the young folks enjoyed themselves. We have only the best and most pleasing reminesence of the Jordan Fair, and will do ourselves the honor of attending next year if permitted. "A."

Death of a man 105 Years Old.

William Brown, who had obtained the advanced age of 105, died at the village of Bolton, Peel county, this week The deceased, who lived a very regular life, attributed to that his remarkable longevity. He, with his wife, came to Canada from Machrafelt, County Derry Ireland, and for many years lived on a farm near Kleinburg. Seven sons and a daughter survive him. The eldest son is about 80 years of age and the daughter is 62.

The Ontario Wheel Company's factory at Gananoque was burned yesterday; estimated loss, $25,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

John Jacob Astor.

John Jacob Astor, the founder of the American branch of the family, was born at Walldorf, Baden, on the 17th of July, 1763. His father was a small farmer with a large family. Jacob was the youngest of four sons. When 17 he left home and walked to the nearest seaport, where he embarked for London. Soon after his arrival Astor determined to carry out his long-cherished desire of establishing himself in the New World. One third of his fortune was paid for steerage passage on board a vessel bound for Baltimore. The vessel left London early in November, 1783, and after a long and stormy voyage arrived in the Chesapeake about the middle of January. The winter was a very severe one and the bay was completely frozen over. For nearly two months the vessel remained ice-bound, and it was not until the 10th of March that the harbor of Baltimore was reached.

THE PROVERBIAL ILL WIND.

This long detention in the frozen waters of the Chesapeake Bay, which, perhaps, was regarded as a great hardship at the time, was the origin of John Jacob Astor's fortune. On the passage out he made the acquaintance of a German employed in the fur trade. Over their pipes during the long winter nights in the bay, he beguiled the tedium of the hours by relating to John Jacob his adventures among the Indians in search of furs. With German frankness he imparted to the young emigrant the secret of the business—how, for a few trinkets, skins could be bought from the Indians and sold with great profit to the farriers of New York, but that the most profitable mode of dealing in furs was to buy in America and sell in London, where skins were worth five times more than in New York. Astor treasured up this information, resolving at no distant day to avail himself of it. Soon after landing in Baltimore, Astor and his companion hastened to New York.

Early in the summer of 1784 he hired himself to one Robert Bowne, who is mentioned as a "kind-hearted old Quaker." His principal duty was to beat furs day after day, summer and winter. His wages were $2 a week and his board. He worked hard, and at the end of the first month his wages were raised. This was the first introduction to the fur business, to which he was indebted for the commencement of the largest fortune ever accumulated by a single individual in America half a century ago. He loved furs, and in his latter years was accustomed to have handsome specimens hung up in his counting-room, as other men have pictures. He took pleasure in seeing, showing and admiring them. He was not satisfied to remain long a worker for another. In 1786, with a few dollars capital, he set up for himself in a little shop on Water street. He did everything for himself, for he was too poor to employ others. He brought, cured, beat, sold and packed his skins, laboring from dawn to dusk. With a pack on his back and on foot he made long and dangerous journeys to the Indian country, climbing mountains, wading or swimming rivers, until he reached the home of the Mohawks, Senecas, Oneidas and other Indian tribes.

ON THE ROAD TO FORTUNE.

On Astor's first business voyage to London he found a ready market for his furs, at an immense profit, and invested the proceeds in goods suitable for the American market, which he put on board a ship bound for New York. Having a few days of leisure he amused himself by visiting the objects of interest. Among other places he went to the East India house, and, ascertaining that the governor was a German with a name very familiar to him, he sought an interview and was admitted. When he entered he said to him: "Is not your name William ——, and did you not go to school in the town of ——?"

"I did, and I remember you very well; your name is Astor," repled the financial magnate.

This led to long talk over old school days. The governor invited Astor to dine with him and asked if there was anything he could do for him. He said no, he needed neither cash nor credit. The governor pressed him to mention what present would be acceptable. Astor again declined his friend's offer. Finally, two days before he sailed, Mr. Astor called to bid the governor good-by and was handed two papers with the quiet remark: "These may be of use to you." One of the papers was a Canton price current, the other a handsomely engrossed parchment authorizing the ship that bore it to trade freely and without molestation at any of the ports monopolized by the East India company. This was the origin of John Jacob Astor's splendid commercial transactions with China, which he continued with immense profit for seventeen years. His first ship sailed for the East in the year 1800 and his share of the profits amounted to $55,000. On the outward voyage the ship touched at the Sandwich Islands to take in water, fire-wood and fresh provisions. When the vessel arrived at Canton a mandarin came on board and noticing the fire-wood asked the price of it. The captain laughed at the question, but the mandarin said he wanted to buy it, and offered $500 a ton for it. He bought all the "fire-wood" at that price. It was sandal-wood. For nearly twenty years Astor enjoyed the monopoly of the lucrative sandal-wood trade.

As the Chinese trade developed enterprise increased. His vessels were sent to Oregon to purchase furs, which were obtained in great abundance and at low prices; thence they were taken to Canton and sold at great profit, and the money invested in teas which were brought back to New York, where his money was again doubled. Astor made by these speculations four times as much as the regular tea merchant in the most prosperous days of the trade. The grandest commercial enterprise ever undertaken by an American was Astor's attempt to establish the trading post of Astoria on the Pacific coast. It failed, but not from any want of foresight on the part of its founders, but because the war of 1812 prevented the government from sending an armed vessel to protect the infant settlement.

"But for that war," Mr. Astor used to say, "I would have been the richest man that ever lived."—[New York World.

The Mighty Dollar

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest: in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

Paper Bottles.

The paper-bottles industry has achieved considerable success in the West, and is gradually extending throughout the United States. Foremost among the advantages accruing from this new adaptation of paper is the fact that the bottles were unbreakable, while the cost at which they can be placed on the market is considerably lower than that of an article of the same size in glass, stone-ware or tin. A great saving in weight is moreover affected, a desideratum of no small moment where cost of carriage of large numbers has to be taken into consideration, while the cost of packing is reduced to a minimum, for breaking in transit, which is a constant source of loss with glass bottles, is obviously impossible.

Special machinery is employed in the manufacture of paper bottles. A long slip of paper of requisite thickness, having been formed into a tube by bending around a circular "mandrel," is covered externally with an outer glazed sheet, bearing any labels to be employed; the tube is then cut into short lengths, to the ends of which are added tops, bottoms and necks of paper—or of wood, if special strength is required—nothing further beyond pouring and lining the inside with a composition, which, on setting will effectually resist the action of acids, spirits, inks, dyes, etc. The utilization of paper is constantly receiving new adaptations, a bear enumeration of which would constitute a formidable list, while enough has been said to demonstrate that the latest development of this material in the bottle-making industry bids fair to hold not an unimportant part in the varied uses nowh obtained from paper.

A Very Pertinent Question.

A former Governor of a large city in Japan, after spending an evening at a friend's table with several companions, was unable to find his carriage, and determined to walk home. Losing his way, however, in the narrow, winding streets, he applied to a policeman to direct his erring footsteps. To his surprise, the solemn functionary could not solve his perplexity. He was not accquainted, he said, with the location asked for. A happy expedient suggested itself to the inquirer:

"Be good enough to direct me to the residence of the Governor of the city," said the Governor.

"I don's know where that is, either," responded the policeman.

"What! not know where the Governor lives? I shall report you to-morrow. I am the governor."

"Well," was the caustic rejoinder, "how do you expect me to know where you live, if you don't know where you live yourself?"

General Harrison graduated at eighteen and the subject of his oration was "England's Ecor."

Sweet Flowers.

The fairest buds are often the first to wither, and the ravages of disease make havoc with the beauty, as well as the strength and happiness of the fair sex. The prevalent disorders among American women are those of a most distressing description. These "weaknesses," as they are suggestively termed, insidiously sap the health, and the patient becomes pale and emaciated, the appetite grows fickle and feeble; she loses strength as the attacks increase in severity, and is in despair. There is relief for all such sufferers in Dr. Pierce's world-famed Favorite Prescription, which *cures* all "female complaints." Its use is followed by cessation of the "dragging-down" pains, return of appetite, and in due course, vigorous health.

Watt produced his first real working steam engine in 1776, the year of American independence.

No mortal yet has e'er foreciast
The moment that shall be his last,

but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have forever settled the question of a comfortable existence until that moment does arrive, and put to flight the melancholy forebodings of sufferers from biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation, and kindred ailments.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is said to be meditating a journey to England.

Effects oo Climate.

We hear a great deal said about the beneficial effect upon invalids of the climate of Colorado and other western localities, but when a man changes his place of residence in the hope of improving his health without first trying Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, he makes a great mistake. In nine cases out ten he might save his time and money. This great remedy owes its power over all affections of the throat and lungs, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh and even consumption, which is lung scrofula to the simple fact that it purifies and enriches the blood and invigorates the debilitated system.

The King of Cambodia and Assam will visit Paris next year.

Harvest Excursion to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; J. BOOK-WALTER, Land Commissioner.

The Emperor of China has a warm affection for his aunt.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old, middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Tramps were never so numerous in California as now.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

A British manufacturer of trout and other flies has discovered a way of colouring the scales of salt water fish so that the scales may be used instead of feathers in making flies. The new flies are said to be not only more attractive, but more durable.

Isaiah V. Williams of Philadelphia, at $20,000,000, is accounted the wealthiest bachelor in America.

When A. T. Stewart died there was to his credit on the books of A. T. Stewart & Co $12,000,000.

An old lady friend of ours told us recently that of all the medicines she had ever tried she found none to equal Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, and said she, "I always have to go back to Dr. Carson's Bitters, no matter what other medicines I am induced to try." Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters for the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys. Large bottles 50 cents.

A. P. 417.

LACTATED FOOD

IS THE BEST

For Young Infants it is a perfect substitute for mother's milk, when nature fails; for the invalid or Dyspeptic it is of the greatest value. It is

THE FINEST BABY FOOD,
THE BEST INVALID FOOD,
THE MOST PALATABLE FOOD,
THE MOST NUTRITIOUS FOOD,
THE MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD.

150 Meals for an Infant for $1.00.

A Cabinet photo, of MRS. DART'S TRIPLETS—three beautiful children—sent to the mother of any baby born within a year. Also a valuable pamphlet on the Care of Infants and Invalids.

Sold by Druggists. 25c., 50c., $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. MONTREAL, P.Q.

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THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXIII.—UNDER THE PALM-TREES.

A lone governess, even though she be a Girton girl, vanishes readily into space from the stage of society. It's wonderful how very little she's missed. She comes and goes and disappears into vacancy, almost as the cook and the housemaid do in our modern domestic phantasmagoria; and after a few months Jerseybody ceases even to inquire what has become of her. Our round harlequin knows her no more. If ever at rare intervals she happens to flit for a moment across our sculth again, it is but as a *revenant* from some distant sphere. She has played her part in life, as far as we are concerned, when she has "finished the education" of our growing girls, as we cheerfully phrase it—what a happy idea that anybody's education could ever be finished!—and we let her drop out altogether from our scheme of things accordingly, or feel her, when he invades our orbit once more, as inconveniently as all other *revenants* proverbially find themselves. Hence, it was no great wonder indeed that Elsie Challoner should subside quietly into the peaceful routine of her new existence at the Villa Rossa at San Remo, with "no questions asked," as the advertisements frankly and ingenuously word it. She had a few girl-friends in England—old Girton companions, who tracked her still on her path through the science, and to these she wrote unreservedly at first her present whereabouts. She did in later into details, of course, about the particular way she came to leave her last temporary home at the Meyseys' at Whitestrand; no one is bound to speak out every thing; but she said in plain and simple language she had accepted a new and she hoped more permanent engagement on the Riviera. That was all. She concealed nothing and added nothing. Her mild deception was purely negative. She had no wish to hide the fact of her being alive from anybody on earth but Hugh and Winifred; and even from them she desired to hide it by passive rather than by active concealment.

It was ordained, however, in the nature of things, that sooner or later Hugh Messinger must find out Elsie Challoner was really living. No star shoots ever beyond the limits of our galaxy. But the discovery might be postponed for an indefinite period; and besides, so far as Elsie herself was concerned, her only wish was to keep the fact secret from Hugh in person, not from the rest of the world at large; for she knew everybody else in her little sphere believed her merely to have left Meyseys' in a most particular and unexplained hurry. Now, Hugh for his part, even if any vague rumour of her having been sighted here or there in some distant nook of the Riviera by So-and-so or Whats-his-name might happen at any time to reach his ear, would certainly set it down in his own heart as one more proof of the signal success of his own clever and cunningly designed deception. As a matter of fact, more than one person did accidentally, in the course of conversation, during the next few years mention to Hugh that somebody had seen Miss Challoner at or between Marseilles or Cannes or Genoa or somewhere; and Hugh in every case did really look upon it only as another instance of Warren Relf's blind acceptance of his bland little fictions. The more people thought Elsie was alive, the more did Hugh Massinger in his own heart pride himself inwardly on the cleverness and far-sightedness of the plot he had laid and carried out that awful evening at the *Fisherman's Rest* at Whitestrand in Suffolk.

Thus it happened that Elsie was not far wrong, for the present at least, in her calculation of chances as to Hugh and Winifred.

The very day Elsie reached San Remo, news of Mr. Meysey's death came to her in the papers. It was a sudden shock, and the temptation to write to Winifred then was very strong; but Elsie resisted it. She had to resist it—to crush down her sympathy for sympathy's sake. She couldn't hear to break poor Winifred's heart at such a moment by letting her know to the full all Hugh's baseness. It was hard indeed that Winifred should think her unfeeling, should call her ungrateful, should suppose her forgetful; but she bore even that—for Winifred's sake—without murmuring. Some day, perhaps, Winifred would know; but she hoped not. For Winifred's sake, she hoped Winifred would never find out what manner of man she proposed to marry.

And for Hugh's too. For with feminine consistency and steadfastness of feeling, Elsie even now could not learn to hate him. Nay, rather, though she recognised how vile and despicable a thing he was, how poor in spirit, how unworthy of her love, she loved him still—she could not help loving him. For Hugh's sake, she wished it all kept secret for ever from Winifred, even though she herself must be the victim and the scapegoat. Winifred would think harshly of her in any case: why let her think harshly of Hugh also?"

And so, in the Villa Rossa at San Remo, among that calm reposeful scenery of olive groves and lemon orchards, Elsie's poor wounded heart began gradually to flow over a little with external healing. She had the blessed deadening influence of daily routine to keep her from brooding: those six pleasant, delicate, sensitive, sympathetic consumptive girls to teach and look after and walk out with perpetually. They were bright young girls, as often happens with their type; extremely like Winifred herself in manner—too like, Elsie sometimes thought in her own heart with a sigh of presentiment. And Elsie's heart was still young, too. They clambered together, like girls as they were, among the steep hills that stretch behind the town; they explored that pretty coquettish country; they wandered along the beautiful olive-clad shore; they made delightful excursions to the quaint old villages on the mountain sides—Taggia and Ceriana and San Romolo and Perinaldo—mouldering gray houses perched upon pinnacles of mouldering gray rock, and pierced by arcades of Moorish gloom and medieval solemnity. All alike helped Elsie to keep down the memory of her grief, or to hold it at bay in her poor tortured bosom. That she would ever be happy again was more than in her most sanguine moments she dared to expect; but she was not without hope that she might in time grow at least tolerable.

One morning in December, at the Villa Rossa, about the hour for early breakfast, Elsie heard a light knock at her door. It was not the cook with the *café-au-lait* and roll and tiny pat of butter on the neat small tray for the first breakfast: Elsie knew that much by the lightness of the knock. "Come in," she said; and the door opened and Edie entered. She held a letter in her right hand, and a very grave look sat upon her usually merry face. "Somebody dead?" Elsie thought with a start. But no; the letter was not black bordered. Edie opened it and drew from it slowly a small piece of paper, an advertisement from the *Times*. Then Elsie's breath came and went hard. She knew now what the letter portended. Not a death—but a marriage!

"Give it me, dear," she cried aloud to Edie. "Let me see it at once. I can bear it—I can bear it."

Edie handed the cutting to her, with a kiss on her forehead, and sat with her arm round Elsie's waist as the poor dazed girl, half erect in the bed, sat up and read that final seal of Hugh's cruel betrayal: "On Dec. 17th, at Whitestrand parish Church, Suffolk, by the Rev. Percy W. Bickerstath, M.A., cousin of the bride, assisted by the Rev. J. Walpole, vicar, HUGH EDWARD DE CAMPERET MASSINGER, of the Inner Temple, Barrister at-law, to WINIFRED MARY, only daughter of the late Thomas Wyville Meysey, of Whitestrand Hall, J.P."

Elsie gazed at the cutting long and sadly; then she murmured at last in a pained voice: "And he thought I was dead! He thought he had killed me!"

Edie's fiery indignation could restrain itself no longer. "He's a wicked man," she cried; "a wicked, bad, horrible creature; and I don't care what you say, Elsie; I hope he'll be punished as he well deserves for his cruelty and wickedness to you, darling."

"I hope not—I pray not," Elsie answered solemnly. And as she said it, she meant it. She prayed for it profoundly.

After a while, she set down the paper on the table by the bedside, and laying her head on Edie's shoulder, burst into tears—a torrent of relief for her burdened feelings. Edie soothed her and wept with her, tenderly. For half an hour Elsie cried in silence; then she rose at last, dried her eyes, burnt the little slip of paper from the "Times" resolutely, and said to Edie: "Now it's all over."

"All over?" Edie echoed in an inquiring voice.

"Yes, darling, all over," Elsie answered very firmly. "I shall never, never cry any more at all about him. He's Winifred's now, and I hope he'll be good to her.—But, oh, Edie, I *did* once love him so!"

And the winter wore away slowly at San Remo. Elsie had crushed down her love firmly in her heart now—crushed it down and stifled it to some real purpose. She knew Hugh for just what he was; she recognized his coldness, his cruelty, his little care for her; and she saw no sign—as how should she see it?—of the deadly remorse that gnawed from time to time at his tortured bosom. The winter wore away and Elsie was glad of it. Time was making her regret less poignant.

Early in February, Edie came up to her room one afternoon, when the six consumptive pupils were at work in the schoolroom below with the old Italian music-master, under Mrs. Relf's direction, and seating herself, girl-fashion, on the bed, began to talk about her brother Warren.

Edie seldom talked of Warren to Elsie; she had often ostentatiously avoided the subject hitherto, for reasons of her own which will be instantly obvious to the meanest intelligence. But now, by a sort of accident of design, she mentioned casually something about how he had always taken them, most years, for so many nice trips in his yawl to the lovely places on the coast about Bordighera and Mentone, and even Monte Carlo.

"Then he sometimes comes to the Riviera with you, does he?" Elsie asked listlessly. She loved Edie and dear old Mrs. Relf, and she was grateful to Warren for his chivalrous kindness; but she could hardly pretend to feel profoundly interested in him. There had never been more than one man in the world for her, and that man was now Winifred's husband.

"He always comes," Edie answered, with a significant stress on the word always. "Indeed, this is the very first year he's ever missed coming since we first wintered here. He likes to be near us while we're on the coast. It gives him a chance of varying his subjects. He says himself, he's always inclined to judge of genius by its power of breaking out in a fresh place—not always repeating its own success es. In summer he sketches round the mouth of the Thames and the North Sea, but in winter he always alters the venue to the Mediterranean. Variety's good for a painter, he thinks: though, to be sure, that doesn't really matter very much to him because nobody ever by any chance buys his pictures."

"Can't he sell them, then?" Elsie asked more curiously.

"My dear, Warren's a born artist, not a picture-dealer: therefore, of course, he never sells anything. If he were a mere dauber, now, there might be some chance for him. Being a real painter, he paints, naturally enough, but he makes no money."

"But the real painter always succeeds in the end, doesn't he?"

"In the end, yes; I don't doubt that: within a century or two. But what's the good of succeeding, pray, a hundred years after you're dead and buried? The bankers won't discount a posthumous celebrity for you. I should like to succeed while I was alive to enjoy. I'd rather have a modest competence in the nineteenth century than the principal niche in the Temple of Fame in the middle of the twentieth. Besides, Warren doesn't want to succeed at all, dear boy—at least, not much. I wish to goodness he did. He only wants to paint really great pictures."

"That's the same thing isn't it?—or very nearly."

"Not a bit of it. Quite the contrary in point of fact. Warren's one of them. He'll never succeed while he lives, poor child, unless his amiable sister succeeds in making him. And that's just what I mean to do in time, too, dear.—I mean to make Warren earn enough to keep himself—and a wife and family."

Elsie looked down at the carpet uneasily as it wanted darning. "Why didn't he come this winter as usual?" she asked in haste, to turn the current of the conversation.

"Why? Well, why? What a question to ask!—Just because you were here, Elsie."

Elsie examined the holes in the Persian pattern on the floor by her side with minuter care and precision than ever. "That was very kind of him," she said after a pause, defining one of them with the point of her shoe accurately.

"Too kind," Edie echoed—"too kind, and too sensitive."

"I think not," Elsie murmured low. She was blushing visibly, and the carpet was engrossing all her attention.

"And *I* think *yes*," Edie answered in a decisive tone. "And when I thing yes, other people ought as a matter of course to agree with me. There's such a thing as being too generous, too delicate, too considerate, too thoughtful for others. You've no right to swamp your own individuality and I say, Warren ought to have brought the yawl round to San Remo long ago, to give us all a little diversion, and not gone skulking like a pickpocket about Nice and Golfe Jouan, and Toulan and St. Tropez, for a couple of months together at a stretch, without so much as ever even running over here to see his own mother and sister in their winter-quarters. It's not respectful to his own relation."

Elsie started. "Do you mean to say," she cried, "he's been as near as Nice without coming to see you?"

Edie nodded. "Ever since Christmas."

"No. Not really!"

"Yes, my child. Really, or I wouldn't say so. It's a practice, of mine to tell the truth and shame a certain individual Warren couldn't stop away from us any longer; so he took the yawl round by Gibraltar after—after the 17th of December, you know."—Elsie smiled sadly.—"And he's been knocking about along the coast round here ever since, afraid to come on—for fear of hurting your feelings, Elsie."

Elsie rose and clasped her hands tight. "It was very kind of him," she said. "He's a dear good fellow.—I think I could bear to meet him now. And in any case, I think he ought at least to come over and see you and your mother. It would be very selfish of me, very wrong of me to keep you all out of so much pleasure.—Ask him to come, Edie.—Tell him—it would not hurt me very much to see him."

Edie's eyes flashed mischievous fire. "That's a pretty sort of message to send any one," she cried, with some slight amusement. "We usually put it in a politer form. May I vary it a little and tell him, Elsie, it will give you great pleasure to see him?"

"If you like," Elsie answered, quite simply and candidly. He was a nice fellow, and he was Edie's brother. She must grow accustomed to meeting him somehow. No man was anything at all to her now.—And perhaps by this time he had quite forgotten his foolish fancy.

The celebrated centreboard yawl *Mud-Turtle*, of the port of London, Relf, master, seventeen tons registered burden, was at that moment lying up snugly by a wooden pier in the quaint little French harbour of St. Tropez, just beyond the blue peaks of the frontier mountains. When Potts next morning early brought a letter on board, addressed to the skipper, with an Italian stamp duly struck on the corner, Warren Relf opened it hastily with doubtful expectations. Its content made his honest brown cheek burn bright red. "My dear old Warren," the communication ran shortly, "you may bring the yawl round here to San Remo as soon as you like. She says you may come; and what's more she authorises me to inform you in the politest terms that it will give her great pleasure indeed to see you. So you can easily imagine the pride and delight with which I am ever, Your affectionate and successful sister, EDIE."

"Edie's a brick!" Warren said to himself with a bound of his heart; "and it's really awfully kind of—Elsie."

Before ten o'clock that same morning, the celebrated centreboard yawl *Mud-Turtle*, manned by her owner and his constant companion, was under way with a favouring wind, and scudding like a seabird, with all canvas on, round the spit of Bordighera, on her voyage to the tiny harbour of San Remo.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Pet Bear's Tricks.

When the government lighthouse tender, Nanzanita, returned from her Alaskan voyage, she brought one more passenger than she started with. The passenger was a little black bear cub, Sallie, which literally hugged her way into the hearts of all on board.

Being constantly with the men, and at the same time being allowed to roam all over the vessel, she very quickly became tame and gentle as a kitten; and quite as playful.

The only place where she was not allowed was the engine-room, and this not because the chief did not like her, but because he was afraid she would get hurt.

The other day Sallie was missed at dinner-time, and one of the men volunteered to find her; when, after a long search, she was found perched on the walking-beam of the engine, which was in motion.

There she clung, and at every movement of the great beam she was raised to within six inches of the ceiling, and her little fat body compressed to a corresponding thinness, but she never made a whimper, and was too much frightened to jump off, so there she clung, alternately getting a good breath and the next moment losing it, in a rather violent manner.

The moment she was safe in the man's arms, she hugged him tightly and began to cry and make a tremendous row generally.

Among the many tricks she plays is one of stealing quietly up to the cabin door, rising on her hind feet, giving the door a sounding whack with one of her paws, and, grabbing the knob, almost shake the door from its hinges; the second she hears a footstep, away she goes scampering aft. A very cute bear is Sallie.

Here is a useful hint from the London Lancet. It says that weak carbolic acid sponged on the skin and hair or on the clothing, is a protection against the bites of gnats and other insects. The safest plan, according to the writer in question, is to keep a saturated solution of the acid. The solution cannot contain more than six or seven per cent, and it may be added to water until the latter smells strongly. This may be readily and safely applied with a sponge. Horses and cattle could be protected in the same way.

STATISTICS.

The population of Gibraltar is 24,200, including 5,940 soldiers.

Oil is now flowing through the Lima pipeline to South Chicago. The pipe line extends from Lima, Ohio, to a point on the lake shore about a mile south of Calumet harbor—a distance of 206 miles. The laying of the pipe was begun April 1. It is of wrought iron, eight inches inside diameter, and was constructed to stand a pressure of 1,000 pounds to the square inch. At Lima there are a number of immense iron tanks holding 35 000 barrels each, into which the oil flows directly from the wells. There will be five receiving tanks at South Chicago of the same capacity of 175,000 barrels. Two are now completed and the others will be finished inside of thirty days. Though Lima is 300 feet higher than South Chicago gravitation will not bring the oil here because of a high sandhill at Laketon, Ind. One immense pump at Lima is now at work forcing oil through the pipe at the rate of 8,000 barrels a day.

The report of the U.S. Commissioner of Pensions shows that there were during the year added to the pension rolls 60,252 new names (the largest annual increase in the history of the Bureau), making a total of 451,557 pensioners on the rolls, classified as follows: 326 835 invalids, 92 298 widows, minor children and dependent relatives. 37 revolutionary widows, 806 survivors of the war of 1812, 10,787 widows of those who served in that war, 16,060 survivors of the war with Mexico, and 6,104 widows of those who served in that war. The names of 2,028 previously dropped were restored to the rolls, making an aggregate of 52,280 pensioners added during the year. During the same period 15,530 were dropped from the rolls on account of death and various other causes, leaving a net increase to the rolls of 46,550 names. There have been 1,166,926 pension claims filed since 1861, and 737,200 claims to all classes have been allowed since that date. The amount paid for pensions since 1861 has been $963,086 444. The increase of pension was granted in 45,716 cases. The average annual value of a pension at the close of the year was $125 30, a decrease of $4.80.

The British Postmaster-General's annual report for the year ending with the last day of March furnishes some very interesting statistics. During the twelve months there were delivered in the United Kingdom 1,512,200,000 letters, 188,800,000 post cards, 389,500,000 book-packets and circulars, 152,300,000 newspapers, and 36,732,000 parcels. The magnitude of the record can be understood by dividing the totals amongst the number of inhabitants, and stating that every man, woman, and child received last year 41 letters, five post-cards, ten book-packets, four newspapers, and one parcel. Turning to the telegraphs, we find that record is increasing by leaps and bounds. Whereas in 1870 the gross total messages sent in the United Kingdom was 9,850,000, it now is 53,400,000, the increase in two years being no less than 14,000,000. At the savings' bank the number of accounts open in 1878 was 1,890,000; it is now 3,650,000. The sum deposited at the former date was £30,000 000; it is now close upon £54,000,000. In other words, the number of depositors has doubled in ten years. These latter figures indicate that the average condition of the working classes, contrary to the statements of protectionist journals, has improved during the past decade.

According to an article in the *Economiste Francais* of August 11th, by M. Rene Stourm, the national debt of France is the heaviest borne by any nation on the globe. M. Steurm's computation makes the total amount equivalent to $5,902,800,000. This is from $300,000,000 to $500,000,000 less than the sum at which it has been placed by some other computations, but the discrepancy is explained by the omission from M. Stourin's figures of $432,000,000 of life annuities, which are usually considered as part of the debt. The annual charge for interest and sinking fund, on the entire debt, including the annuities, is $258,167,083. Of the funded debt, $2,900,000,000 are perpetual three per cents., $1,537,600,000 perpetual four and a half per cents., and $967,906,200 redeemable bonds of various descriptions. Annuities to divers companies and corporations of $477,400,000, and $200,000,000 of floating debt make up the balance of M. Stourm's total. Next to France in the magnitude of its public debts come, according to M. Steurm's figures, Russia, with $3,605,600,000; England, with $3,565,800,000; Italy, with $2,226,200,000; Austria, with $1,857,600 000, not including Hungary which owes $635,600,000; Spain, with $1,208,400,000; and Prussia, with $962 800,000. Of all these nations England and Prussia are the only two which have revenues sufficient to guarantee a permanent equilibrium of the budget. Not only is the debt of France the heaviest absolutely, but it has increased more rapidly in the past than that of any other, and is likely, M. Steurm thinks, to do so in the future. In presence of these enormous figures we can readily see one strong reason why French statesmen should have listened to the recent declarations of Emperor William with such unwonted placidity.

Poor's Manual for 1888 contains some prodigious figures about American railroads. There are now 149,912 miles of road in the United States, of which 14,392 was built last year. The asserts of the companies are $9,000 000,000. Trains ran 643,978,896 miles during the year. Four hundred and twenty-eight millions of passengers were carried 10,870,000,000 miles, and 552,000,000 tons of freight were moved 60,061,000,000 miles. The roads earned $931,000,000, and the operating expenses were $600,000,000. In Massachusetts there is a mile of railroad for every 4 12 square mile of land and every 883 inhabitants. The average capital stock per mile throughout the country is $22,454, and the bonded indebtedness $29,062. Comparing different countries, the following is the length of railroad in kilometres:—

United States	201,770
All Europe	189,803
All Asia	20,768
All Africa	6 729
Australasia	12,142
Germany	36,737
Great Britain	30,357
France	30,959
Russia	26,008
Austria-Hungary	22,106
Italy	9,925
British India	18,558
Canada	15,414
World	470,197

This is reported as the greatest watermelon year the Georgians have had in a decade. A Savannah paper reports the number of carloads shipped from the State at 7,655. The average number of melons per carload is 1,100, making about 7,800,000 melons already shipped. The estimate for the remainder of the season is 35,000, making the total crop, besides home consumption, 7 835,000, melons, the total value of which is placed at $1,500,000.

Wages in Ontario.

Comparing the wages reported in 1884 with those of 1887, some interesting ups and downs are discovered. Bakers, for example, averaged $8 06 per week in the former year, and $9 65 in the latter. The wages of blacksmiths have gone up from $8 89 to $9 82; of helpers, from $6 58 to $7.20; of boilermakers, from $9.53 to $10 85; of bricklayers, from $14 87 to $15.75; of brass finishers, from $9 86 to $10; for marble cutters, from $9 84 to $13.09; of plumbers, from $10.81 to $11.45; of plasterers, from $14 31 to $6 58; of tinsmiths, from $8 84 to $9 22. These increases are, it will be observed, largely in the building trades. Speculation in real estate seems to have helped certain of the workers. While, however, plasterers, plumbers, and bricklayers have thus benefited, the brickmakers and carpenters have experienced losses. The wages of the brickmakers have gone down from $9.33, to $8 35, and of carpenters from $10.40 to $9 82. Lumber mill employes have also experienced a decline. The comparative wages in 1884 and 1887 were as follows:

	1884.	1887.
Callers	$9 14	$9 00
Edgers	9 00	9 00
Filers	13 50	10 21
Sawyers	8 92	8 63

Locksmiths' wages have also decreased. The average rate in 1884 was $12; it was in 1887 but $9 50. In manufacturing lines the movement has been unequal. Certain departments in given classes of industry boasts a raise; others have experienced a fall. In organ making alone has there been a general increase. The rates compare thus:—

	1884	1887
Action makers	$9 00	$10 34
B llows makers	9 50	9 93
Tuners	11 00	18 00

The piano makers have had a mixed experience. The artisans who make the cases have received lower wages, while those who make the interiors have had a slight rise. Tannery employes received a dollar a week more in 1887 than in 1884. Outside of these traders there has been a general decline. Thus, among axe factory employes the wages have gone down from $10 08 to $9 42. Cigar makers get $8 76 instead of $9 45; carriage trimmers $9 50 instead of $10.15; bookbinders $10.15 instead of $12; coopers $9.26 instead of $9 91; harness makers, $8 50 instead of $9.91; machinists $9 55 instead of $10.98; chairmakers $7.98 instead of $8 70; cabinetmakers $9 20 instead of $9.57; and saw makers $12.75 instead of 15.75. In the textile trades the skilled departments have rather more than held their own, while the general operatives have suffered decreases. A loom fixer in a cotton mill receives $11.38 where he had but $10.71 before; but the carders have experienced a decline of seventy-six cents, and the female weavers of fifty cents. The woollen finishers, dyers, and fulers have also received a slight advance, but the reelers, scourers, speckers, spinners, spoolers, warpers, and weavers have reduced wages.

A Contrast.

A writer in *Notes and Queries*, reviewing the history of railways for the half century, gives the following interesting account of railroading in England in its initial stage:—"In the years 1840 and 1841 I had occasion to travel frequently from Manchester to York. The clerk took down my name and address, and entered it into a way book before giving me my ticket. The ticket was of paper. At one time the tickets were all collected at a barrier before entering the train. But this did not long continue, for persons took advantage of the opportunity of travelling a long journey while taking a short journey ticket. The train was started by a bugle, on which the air "I'd be a butterfly" was played. Carriages were made to resemble stage coaches as much as possible. Luggage was placed on the top much to the detriment of the luggage besides giving a great deal of unnecessary labour to the porters. The guards sat in seats on the tops of the carriages, wherethey were exposed not only to wind and rain quite unnecessarily, but to the far greater inconvenience of receiving all the cinder-dust of the engine into the eyes and mouth. My experience of railway travelling goes much further back. I travelled on the first railway that carried passengers, the Stockton and Darlington line, which was opened for passenger traffic five years before the Liverpool and Manchester. Its first passenger carriage was the body of a stage coach fixed to a railway truck. The majority of the passengers on the opening day had to content themselves with places in empty coal waggons."

Underdone.

A story is told in New Hampshire of a hunter of the last generation, more boastful than successful, who once joined a bear-hunting expedition in the mountains.

During the hunt, as this man was resting by the side of a rock and talking with another hunter, he remarked, "If there's anything I dote on, it's bear. A slice of bear-steak, nicely done, is just perfect."

"Well!" said his companion, looking up, "if there isn't a bear now!"

The man who "doted on bear" looked up, saw an immense bear standing on the rock, gave a leap into the woods, and disappeared. His companion soon overtook him, and said to the fugitive as he came up:

"Why, I thought you liked bear?"

"Well, I do," said the runaway, "but that 'ere one ain't done enough!"

An Incentive to Badness.

Boys have one incentive to show the juvenile animus that dominates their sinful corpus. They never read of the demise of any harum-scarum sort of an adolescent, it is only the "good little boy" who dies. The ordinary boy would always prefer to be in front of a section of apple pie or gingerbread than in the most costly casket. Perhaps the ordinary boy is right in this pardonable aspiration. Why should he not want to live and grow up with the country?

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, . . EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

ANOTHER SUCCESS!

Of Madoc's Great Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition.

A GOOD ALL ROUND SHOW!

The Wedding Successfully Celebrated.

Madoc Fair has again been a pronounced success. In spite of the very unfavorable weather with which the week opened, enough sunshine prevailed to ensure for our great exhibition a fine display in almost every department, and such a large attendance that the financial receipts will be fully up to the requirements of the large prize list, and other expenses. While the number of entries were slightly under that of last year, the articles exhibited in nearly every department were in many cases very superior, and in this respect alone is a magnificent evidence of the great benefit the Society has and will confer on this community. Such competition in the production of a better grade of stock, grain, roots, vegetables, arts and manufactures, cannot but have a healthy effect on the minds and pockets of the people who are progressive enough to be interested.

On account of the rain there was no display on the first day, Tuesday, and not many strangers in the place. The Hall was, however, thrown open to the public in the evening, and was visited by considerable numbers, principally villagers. The illumination of the business portion of the village, and torchlight procession, brought an immense crowd on the streets during the evening. The sight was very fine, the illuminated decorations of the different stores and public blocks being greatly admired. The torchlight procession was a good one, there being over a dozen rigs representing different branches of business, headed by the "Village Fathers." This part of the proceedings was well worth coming some distance to see.

On Wednesday, however, which opened bright and clear, the crowds poured in in long processions from every direction, and before night the accommodation of the village was taxed to its utmost. During the afternoon the Hall was thronged, while a very large crowd also visited Coe's Driving Park, where the live stock, &c., was exhibited.

The display of ladies' fancy work in the Hall comprised some very fine work, although not as much was exhibited as last year. The display of fruits, &c., was very fine, and the grain exhibits was also first class samples. Mr. Whitney's display of agates and Mr. Albert Moon's collection of foreign coins attracted much admiration. Mr. Thos. Roberts had a good display of trunks, valises, boots, &c., and Mr. M. Maybee also had a neat and handsome display of parlor, bedroom, and general furniture, also baby carriages. There was also a good display of sewing machines, organs, &c., by Mr. Conley and others.

In the section devoted to roots and vegetables, the show was the best ever seen here. As a sample Mr. Whytock showed turnips weighing each over 21 pounds. The other specimens were also as fine as could be grown anywhere, in fact we doubt if better samples can be produced in the county.

The show of live stock and implements comprised a very fine collection. In thoroughbreds, of course Mr. Wm. Coe made a fine exhibit, but the benefit of his stock farm is becoming very apparent from the vastly improved stock shown by others. The different classes were all well filled.

The display of wagons by J. & J. White, wagons and carriages by M. Bristol, and machinery by Geo. Conley was also good. The concert in the Hall on Wednesday evening drew the largest house ever assembled at a similar entertainment in the village. The receipts were over $110, at 25 cents admission. The concert was of a very high order, fuller particulars of which will be given next week.

On Thursday night another concert was given, the crowning attraction of which was the solemnization of the wedding ceremony on the platform. This "attraction" of the fair occasioned the greatest interest, and great credit is due to a few of the leading spirits of the fair that it was so successfully carried out. Messrs. J. H. McClellan, D. W. Wright, John Mouncey, and Jefferson Caverly worked hard to not have the public disappointed in this matter, and their efforts have been crowned with great success. The young couple secured to engage in the ceremony were Miss Georgie Sample and Mr. George Taylor, both of this village. The interesting ceremony was performed before a large audience by Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., at the conclusion of the concert. The presents to the bride were on exhibition on the platform, and included the handsome silk dress from Messrs. Cross & Mouncey. The young couple received a hearty "send off" by the large audience.

The different stores of the village were nearly all tastefully fixed up for the fair, and many of them presented a really handsome appearance. Mr. W. H. O'Flynn had the most elaborate window dressing, making a very fine sight, The interior of J. Dale & Son's was also very attractively decorated, carpets being laid on the floor. Thos. Roberts had very attractive windows as had also Messrs. Cross & Mouncey, Hill, Weiss, O'Hara, Wilson, Miss Elliott, and others. We are glad to learn that all our merchants did a splendid business.

The Madoc Brass Band was one of leading attractions of the fair. and rendered some fine music during both days.

The full prize list and other particulars will be given in our next issue.

Wedding Bells.

The sun shone most brightly on last Wednesday, and many friends and relatives wended their way towards the spacious residence of Charles English, Esq., Township Treasurer of Madoc, to witness the marriage of his daughter Mary E. to Baldwin C. Hubbell, of Marmora Village, at the hour of one o'clock.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. Leitch assisted by the Rev. W. C. Beer, after which many congratulations and good wishes were poured upon the interesting couple just made one, while Mrs. Leitch discoursed "Mendelssohn's Wedding March." Charles English, Jr., officiated as groomsman and Miss Agnes Leitch as bridesmaid.

The Wedding breakfast being in waiting was participated with heartiness and good cheer the bounties and delicacies of our genial hostess, Mrs. English, were thoroughly enjoyed and toasts were tendered to the Bride and Groom by their respective pastors and to our host and hostess and guests by G. D. Wiggins, Marmora, and Mathew Robinson, Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbell leaving mid showers of rice &c. were escorted to 4 p. m. train at Malone en route for Ottawa.

The wedding presents were numerous and well chosen and in all must have reached in value about four hundred dollars.—COM.

Premier Greenway, being interviewed at London, expressed himself as satisfied that there was no great fear of a hitch in connection with the Red River Valley road.

It is not generally known that Canadians, especially those who live in Nova Scotia, have a particular interest in the fate of the Stanley expedition, since one of their number is amongst the party. The Digby *Courier* says that Stanley's second in command is "Lieut. W. E. Stairs, of the Royal Engineers, a son of the late John Stairs, of Halifax. Lieut. Stairs is about 26 years of age; he was educated at the Military College at Kingston, Ont., and was selected for the position from over 250 applicants."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Base Ball.

The Madoc Base Ball Club have nobly redeemed their credit, and ended the season with glory to themselves. On Saturday last they played a game with the Zion Hill Club long being known as one of the best clubs in the county, whom they defeated by a score of 34 to 21. On Tuesday, the first day of the fair, they played another match with the Ontario Business College Club of Belleville, the same that defeated them so badly here a month ago. Madoc turned the tables this time, however, nearly shutting the Bellevilles out altogether. The following is the score of this match;

O. B. C.	R.	O.	MADOC.	R.	O.
J. Burns,	2	2	W. Cross,	2	2
P. Dalton,	0	4	E. Cross,	3	2
W. Turner,	0	3	H. Senkler,	4	3
E. O'Brien,	1	2	A. Knowles,	2	3
A. Lloyd,	0	1	G. Rook,	4	1
W. St. Charles,	0	5	B. Simmons,	3	3
G. Vanshultz,	0	2	J. Dandeno,	6	0
C. McDonald,	0	3	H. Milburn,	4	2
L. Phillips,	1	2	G. Aseltine,	3	2
	4	21		32	18

Only seven innings were played by Belleville, and six by Madoc, on account of darkness. Mr. Charles Caverly umpired the games to the entire satisfaction of both clubs.

Direct Importation.

Cross & Mouncey's fall stock, imported direct from Glasgow, Scotland, has just arrived, and is open to the inspection of the public. This firm will now be able to sell the best quality of imported goods at city prices. Their new adv't next week.

The Boulangist agitation has been resumed in Paris.

Savage attacks were made on the Salvation Army at Neuchatel, in Switzerland.

C. A. Pitcher the Providence defaulter, was sentenced on Saturday to seven years' imprisonment for bringing stolen money into Canada.

Dr. J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. For October the dates will be 2nd and 16th.

A glance through the pages of *Wide Awake* for October gives one the feeling that the editors are very "wide awake" indeed, in securing the best work of authors and artists for the pleasure of young people.

The instructive articles are spiced with entertainment, and the purely amusing or entertaining stories and poems serve their special purpose admirably. The historical paper on the home life and heart traits of Daniel Webster tells a great deal about him that very few people know.

George Parsons Lathrop has a droll dog story "Punk and Puppypuss." Miss Seward's article, "A Dogocracy," is descriptive of the strange dog communities existing in Constantinople. The Webster and "Dogocracy" articles alone are worth the price of the number, if looked at merely as furnishing fresh material for supplementary reading in our schools. Such subjects appeal to a pupil's intelligence and at the same time are as entertaining as a story. We need more such reading of this nature in our schools.

The two serials are nearing the end, increasing in interest Edward E. Hale's "Story of Boston Common" is completed with his description of it as a pleasure ground. The poems, together with several stories and articles, complete an altogether delightful issue.

This number gives the Prospectus for 1889—announcing a serial by Trowbridge, "The Adventures of David Vane and David Crane," and another by Margaret Sidney, author of the famous "Five Little Peppers," entitled "The Peppers Midway." There are two other serials also, by Susan Coolidge and Charles R. Talbot.

Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. A great deal for a little money. D. Lothrop Company, Boston. Send five cents for a specimen.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$1 05 to $1 05
Spring Wheat	1 00 to 1 02
Barley	68 to 68
Rye	60 to 65
Oats	35 to 40
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs.....	2 75 to 2 75
Butter per pound	20 to 20
Eggs per dozen	13 to 15
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag.....	60 to 65
Hay per ton	12 00 to 15 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS for the construction of the canal, above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until

Wednesday, 7th day of November next.

Plans and specifications will be ready for examination at this office and at Sault Ste. Marie on and after

Wednesday, 24th day of October next

By Order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways & Canals,
Ottawa, 27th September, 1888. 27-4t.

NOTICE.

As I am leaving Madoc, all accounts not settled by the 15th of the month will be left in court for collection, and costs added. This is positively the last notice that will be given.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, October 2nd, 1888.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

JUDGE'S COURT.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Voters' Lists Act," by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the 11th day of October, 1888, at one o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Madoc for 1888.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Madoc, October 3rd, 1888.

AUCTION SALE.

—OF—

FARM PROPERTY

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF ELZEVIR.

UNDER the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by David Bauder and wife to the Vendors, which Mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, in one parcel, at the Continental Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc

—ON—

Saturday, October 20th, 1888.

at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Mr. Chas. Butler, auctioneer

The west half of lot 17, in 1st concession of the said Township of Elzevir, containing 100 acres more or less.

The property is about 2 miles from Queensborough and about 9 miles from Madoc Village, and has about 30 acres cleared, and the balance timbered chiefly with beech, maple and hemlock.

There will be a reserved bid fixed by the Vendors.

The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay 10 per cent. of the purchase money to the Vendors or their solicitors, and the balance to the Vendors within one month thereafter, without interest. Or at the purchaser's option a large portion of the purchase money may remain secured by mortgage on the property payable at the end of 5 or 10 years, with interest in the meantime payable yearly at 7 per cent.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and may be obtained in the meantime from A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, and the Vendors' Solicitors.

McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman,
Vendors' Solicitors,
23 Toronto street, Toronto.

Dated 26th September, 1888. 27-3w.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 26-3t.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and Class and Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, 7.30.
O. R. LATIMER, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.—
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a. m. and the third Sunday at 8 a. m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Evensong on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. with instruction.
T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a. m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

—Mr. Harry Senkler gave Madoc a visit this week, and took in the sports of the fair.

ꝏ Cardigan overshoes at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

—Mr. B. H. Sweet, of Bancroft, receives $50 salary as fishery officer for North Hastings.

ꝏ If you want an All Boot or a pair of Overshoes or Rubbers, call and try D. W. Wright.

—Mrs. Harry Coe, of England is visiting at her brother-in-law's, Wm. Coe Esq., in this village.

ꝏ Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

—MR. HARFORD ASHLEY, Reeve of Thurlow, has been appointed clerk of the Belleville division court.

ꝏ The best and purest tea in the market, and at the lowest prices can always be had at W. W. Hudgins'.

—HON. M. Bowell and A. F. Wood, M. P. P., will make a visit and address a few public meetings throughout the riding during the next few weeks.

ꝏ Our new season Japan tea is what makes them all squeal. To be had only from D. W. Wright.

—The members of the Mining Commission, lately appointed by the Ontario Government, visited Madoc this week, and inspected some of the mines and mining properties in this locality,

ꝏ Everybody who buys a sample lb. of W. W. Hudgins' pure tea comes back for more. This is the best evidence that he gives good value to his customers.

—Mrs. Hugh Roney, of Brighton, daughter of Mr. David Brown, has been visiting at her father's in this village for a week past, with her children. Mr. Roney also came up for the fair.

ꝏ Boys' rubber coats at Roberts'.

—Our old friend, Mr. Jno. F. Weir, who is now a rapidly-growing-wealthy merchant, of Trenton, gave us a call this week. His advt. will be found among the local notices of the REVIEW this week.

ꝏ Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

—Dr. Loomis is at present confined to his bed, having had an operation performed on his leg last week. His friends will be glad to hear that he is now, however, in a fair way to complete recovery.

ꝏ Try W. W. Hudgin's for any thing you want in the grocery, crockery, fruit and confectionery lines. The best value for your money that you can get in the county.

—If you have dealings with strangers, look carefully at the denomination of the bills offered you, as there are counterfeit ten dollar notes of the Canadian Bank of Commerce in circulation. They are good forgeries.

New Restaurant.

In a short time Mr. W. W. Hudgins will open a first class oyster parlor and restaurant in connection with the present business. Throughout the season oysters will be served up in any style, also tea, coffee, lunch, &c.

Appeal Sustained.

Miss Minnie St. Charles, a pupil of the Madoc Model School, failed to secure her 3rd Class Certificate at the recent examinations, but has been successful in her appeal to the Minister. This makes six successful candidates from the Model School this year.

A Bible Puzzle.

The pastor of the Bridge St. Church, Belleville, on Sunday morning set his congregation thinking when he announced that his evening sermon would be found from a text in a book in the Bible containing more than seven chapters and in which the name of God was never mentioned.

New Uniform.

The members of the Madoc Brass Band appeared this week in their new uniforms, which are as handsome as any in the Province. The caps were purchased in Toronto, and the coats, which are cut-aways, of dark blue cloth, handsomely trimmed with red and white, with large gilt scale epaulets, were bought in Philadelphia. The new uniforms must be seen to be appreciated.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Empey Post Office.

This week mail matter commences to go direct to the new post office in Madoc Township, to be known as Empey P. O., of which Mr. Levins Empey is postmastfr. For the present they will be served once a week, every Friday, from Elderado.

ꝏ I have decided to give *one more week* for delinquent subscribers to pay up, before giving names of those who fail to do so. Names *next week sure*.—S. F. WEAVER.

Educational.

Commodious and handsome frame schoolhouses have been erected at L'Amable and Rathbun. Both are furnished with folding desks and seats. The former is particularly attractive. In the townships north of Madoc 39 schools are now in operation and one is temporarily closed. All of the teachers in these schools have Second or Third Class Certificates except nine. Schools have during the month of September, been opened, for first time, in Greenbush, Limerick, and the Vardy Settlement, Dungannen,

ꝏ Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

ꝏ Just arrived, a fine assortment of crockery and glassware at D. W. Wright's.

Evictions in North Hastings.

The *Ontario* says: "Last Wednesday High County Constable Johnston went out to Maynooth, in North Hastings, and evicted a man named Francis Carty. It appears that he had leased a farm three years ago from the owner, Simon Rouse. The tenant had paid but $400 on the farm and leaving the balance on a mortgage. The money has never been paid and Rouse's counsel last week foreclosed the mortgage. The goods are now in the road, while Carty and his family have "no where to lay their heads."

ꝏ Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts.

More Skimming.

During the past week Mr. Robert Rollins, Cheese Inspector, has exposed and convicted three dishonest patrons of cheese factories for skimming their milk, all being residents of East Northumberland, and patrons of the Westwood cheese factory. One at once owned up and paid the fine, and the others will be likewise punished. After the wholesale convictions this season, they must be noted rascals who will persist in thus defying the law, but the Inspectors are thinning them out gradually.

ꝏ J. F. Weir has bought 100 overcoats at a job price. Any one wanting a good warm coat at a low price should call and see them before buying elsewhere.—Purdy Block, Trenton.

Kicking Cow.

A correspondent enquires for a machine to prevent a cow from kicking. The following has been proved to answer the purpose:—Take a piece of well-chain 2 feet 10 inches long, bend out the two end links, so as to make a hook at each end; then put it around one leg just above the gambrel joint, and hook it tight enough so that it will not slip down. Then make the cow stand with both legs close together; pull it around the other leg and hook it, and then go to milking; she can't kick, and won't try after it has been put on few times.

ꝏ I am prepared to make arrangements for 20 carloads of rye. Highest price will be paid at the "People's Store," Eldorado.—S. F. WEAVER.

Accidents.

Last week Mr. H. Leal, machinest, of this village, met with a severe accident in Rollins' mill by falling off a ladder and injuring his head very badly. He has since been confined to his house, but is now improving.

While the procession was on its way on Tuesday night, a son of Mr. Leal's, who had an iron lathe on a wagon, also met with a serious accident. In turning the wagon the heavy lathe was upset, and fell with Mr. Leal to the ground, partly falling on him. We understand that his injuries are fortunately not of a dangerous character.

ꝏ A complete stock of fur robes, fur coats, Ladies' Jackets and fur lined circulars, fur caps and knit caps of all kinds, men's gloves and mits in fur and kid at J. F. Weir's, Purdy's Block, Trenton.

Died in California.

A telegram was received this morning from Mrs. Paul Kingston, of San Diego, California, by Geo. A. Kingston of this city, which reads as follows:

SAN BRUCE, Sept. 28th.

"Paul was taken suddenly with a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs about a week ago while up in the mountains and passed away last night."

Mr. Kingston was the eldest son of Mr. Charles Kingston of North Hastings, and at one time studied law in this city. He went to California about four years ago for his health and was gradually improving. He was married a little over a year ago to a lady from California. He was a brother of Mr. G. A. Kingston who is studying law with Messrs Clute & Williams of this city.—*Intelligencer*.

The deceased was well known in Madoc, Mr. John W. Blair, law student, of this village, being a cousin.

ꝏ A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Don't Stop Your Paper.

A man in our neighboring county is reported to have written to the secretary of his county fair association as follows: Place a premium for the biggest fool in the county. I stopped my town paper and three weeks later a traveling swindler did me up for $80 in good money. I renewed my subscription and secured all the back numbers, and by the beard of the prophet the very first issue after I had quit taking the paper, contained a full exposure of the same trick that got away with me. I want to hire a dozen able men to kick me around my new barn.

ꝏ Soleless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

The Belleville Fair.

The exhibit of thoroughbred cattle made by our townsman, Mr. Wm. Coe, at the above fair last week, is spoken of by the press as among the best to be seen there. Mr. Coe carried off the following prizes in the Durham class:—

1st prize for	bull,	3 years old.
2nd "	"	2 "	"
1st "	"	1 "	"
2nd "	bull calf,	under 1 year.
1st "	cow,	3 years.
1st "	Heifer Calf,	under 1 year.

Mr Coe also got 2nd prize in the Carriage Horse class, Stallions, on Kentucky Chief.

Dr. H. H. Sutton of this village, took first prize at the same fair, on his colt, foal of 1888, in the General Purpose Class.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

GIRL WANTED.

For general housework. Apply to
MRS. J. R. ORR.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

LOT No. 11, east side of Russel street, in the village of Madoc, on which is a good comfortable double brick house, with all conveeiences, is offered for sale on very reasonable and easy terms. Apply at
REVIEW Office, Madoc.

To all Visitors

ATTENDING

MADOC FAIR

We extend an open invitation to call and examine our goods, as special inducements will be made during Fair week.

We keep a very fine line of Hanging and Table Lamps, Plated Ware, Cutelry, Stoves, Tinware, &c., and parties buying are sure to get good satisfaction for their investment.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M.D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY Street, N. Y.

RIBBONS,
RIBBONS,
RIBBONS!

HAVE A LOOK AT OUR

Ribbon Basket.

All Ribbons in this Basket

H|A|L|F=P|R|I|C|E.

JOHN DALE & SON.

JUST OPENED!

THE BEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

Quality and Style equal to the best ordered goods.

COME AND SEE.

Also a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

will be opened up this week.

T. ROBERTS.
Weiss Block.

BARGAINS,
BARGAINS,
—AT—
J. ROBERTSON'S OLD STAND.

Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

AWAY DOWN.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

BOUND TO SELL.

E HILL.

FALL STOCK

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

JUST ARRIVED

500 Shirts and Drawers,	200 Men's and Boys' Suits,	20 pieces grey & check flannel,
200 Top Shirts,	100 Pairs Pants,	10 " scarlet & white flannel,
200 Cardigan Jackets,	100 Pairs Overalls,	50 " wool Tweeds,
300 Pairs Wool Socks,	75 Pieces Dress Goods,	50 " Fulcloth,

And a lot of Towels, Table Linens, Tickens, Velvets, Plushes, Table Oilcloths, Shawls, Jerseys, Handkerchiefs, Collars, and Ties.

Any goods you want from the above list you will find extra value for the money.

T. McNAMARA.

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The Elephants of an Indian Prince.

Now we saw without his drapery, the elephant which had borne our howdah. He was very large, though not so tall as Jumbo, and had been captured when he was a wild little calf, and given to the Maharajah's great-grandfather, then a boy, and the elephant had been for nearly one hundred years the pride and pet of the stable and menagerie; no wonder that he was as much at home with the Maharajah and his keepers, as our most docile domestic animals are with us. In being groomed he was first lathered with soap, and then scraped and brushed by strong armed men and sprayed off with fire-hose, enjoying his bath with all his might, for at the end he was allowed a plunge in a deep river or pond, where he swam about for hours under water, with only the tip and of his trunk coming up to the surface for air, and this bit of a trunk, skimming along, looked not bigger than a small frog on his travels, though there must have been a pretty big swirl underneath the wave.

He came and went at will without a keeper, and after being shown to us and taking some tea cakes very gently from our hands, he trotted off alone when he was bidden across the fields and under the palm trees, to his stable three miles distant.

An elephant fight now promised much excitement, if the natives were to be believed.

The great creatures stripped off all trappings and made ready to fight by having their tusks cut off short, were brought, two by two, into a wide open field. When let go, they ran at each other head formost, with their trunks in the air. The fight was very stupid, being simply a huge game of "push heads which is the toughest," where the stronger won and then drove the weaker off the field. They seemed good-natured, and also to enjoy the game.

Some ten or twenty other elephants looked on, apparently interested and amused, until one very strong, active elephant among the fighters ran after his vanquished antagonist with the evident intention of striking at his trunk, when all the other elephants became excited, and constituted themselves a company of umpires, and set up such indignant moaning that the keeper interfered.

We saw one beautiful elephant who was born in the Prince's province and had never seen a jungle, but had grown up in the pasture and stable, like any other cow. When she came to see us her own little calf paced by her side. The calf was the little counterpart of the cow, and was a very pretty creature, whom one would like for a pet. She wore draperies and frills and gold lace like her mother, with ear-rings which nearly reached to the ground, and gold bangles. She walked jauntily along, "toeing out," stiffening her knees, and holding her chin down in the most approved manner. When we offered her a bit of sponge cake, she sidled nearer, like a pet lamb, lifted the little finger at the end of her trunk, and examined the trunk daintily before taking it; and apparently never having seen any before she turned towards her mother with a questioning look. The mother elephant seemed puzzled. She walked toward us with an expression of hesitation, anxious curiosity in her small knowing eyes, as one may see any cow do. She held out her trunk for the cake, and the little one dutifully gave it to her, whereupon the mother turned it over carefully, then held it up and looked at us as if for an explanation. We motioned toward the little one, to whom she promptly returned it, and then looked on contentedly while the calf enjoyed the tidbit.

This indulgence on our part seemed to gain the mother elephant's confidence, for she began showing off her offspring with unmistakable pride. She pushed the little one toward us, and turned it round and round with her great trunk. When the calf demurred she coaxed and caressed her, the cow was evidently vain of the calf's finery, and encouraged that spoiled elephantling to flaunt her furbelows and tinkle her ear-rings. She drew our attention to the big, little fan legs of the beauty, and finally wound her trunk affectionately round the small neck, lifted the little head, and showed us the beginning of her baby's first tusk.

We thought this gentleness and intelligence were due to training, as neither of these creatures had ever known the wild life of the jungle; but we had a chance later to learn that this was not altogether the case.

A wild elephant cow and calf lately captured were driven up to show us the difference. They were both darker and very rough, lean and hungry-looking in comparison with the domesticated ones. A strong chain tied the wild mother-elephant's fore-legs together, and she was also fastened with a strong lariat to a tame elephant.

The wild baby-elephant kept close to its mother and stumbled along like a shy, awkward hobbledehoy. When the keepers tried to turn the wild calf toward us, and away from its mother, the little one threw back its head, struck up its chin, and cried out loud and piteously. The poor mother struggled toward her terrified calf, and managed to get her own ponderous body between the calf and the strange looking people. The little one refused to be comforted, and the mother's ways of protecting and soothing it were so tender and knowing as to seem almost human. She stroked it with her big trunk and shoved it lovingly behind her, and finally persuaded the little one to take some nourishment, when it threw back its small trunk dexterously, and drew the milk, smacking like any satisfied, hungry calf.

They became quieter when they saw that no harm was intended them, and then the little one was more amusing than ever, running under the mother and hiding behind her great legs, occasionally darting a shy, frightened peep from behind the shelter. If we looked, or went toward her, she dodged back and hid her face, and if we took no notice she came nearer, and even stepped one foot forward in a testing, gingerly fashion. Meantime the bold town-bred elephant youngster looked on with great interest, waggling her tail, jingling her ear-rings, and tossing her trunk in high glee, apparently much amused at her countrified sister's awkwardness and discomfiture.

Coming down the Erie road the other day a young lady leaned forward, and touching a resident of Turner's Centre on the shoulder, asked him politely if he would tell her what those soft fluffy-looking animals were in a large meadow beside the track. "Them's Southdowns, marm," was the answer. "How interesting!" she said. "Mamma said she thought they were goats, but I knew she was mistaken, and as for me, I thought they were sheep. How little we know of the country!"

Peach Yellows.

Dr. Canniff, Medical Health Officer, having made an investigation regarding the disease of the peaches known as the "yellows," notice of which was published in the "Mail" some days ago, has sent in his report to the Mayor. The report deals with the extent to which the disease exists among those brought to the Toronto market, from which place they came, and to what extent the disease renders the fruit unfit for human consumption, or may be dangerous to the public health. Dr. Canniff also endeavoured while at Niagara to make himself acquainted with the nature of the disease, how it spreads from tree to tree, and what is the proper remedy. The disease, he states in his report, is now recognized by those most competent to judge as parasitic in its nature, and as highly contagious, and that is is propagated through the agency of germs. The "yellows" bears a close resemblance to some of the diseases which affect the human system. A tree may sprout from the stone of a diseased peach, and seemingly be healthy until it begins to bear, when the usual symptoms will appear. These are the fading of the naturally green leaves, which become more or less "yellow" and the tree has the general appearance of decay. However, this is not always the case. There are three stages of the disease, which are developed in three consecutive years. In the first stage it often passes unnoticed, but the premature maturity of the fruit, which is characteristic, will at once inform the experienced fruit grower that it is the beginning of a fatal malady. As the symptoms develop the peach presents a highly-coloured appearance, sometimes being blood red, and it is the belief of many that the so-called blood peach variety is but an ordinary peach affected with the "yellows." The outside is generally at first spotted with red, like an eruption, or it is mottled. On removing the skin the same red marks are seen extending into the flesh of the fruit. In a well developed case there are large streaks of red extending to the stone, to which the stringy flesh is unnaturally adherent. In the first year of the disease the taste of the fruit is little, if any, changed. It is often large and generally very palatable. In the second year the fruit is smaller and has less taste. In the third year it is often tasteless, and always insipid and sometimes mawkish.

The modes of propagation are supposed to be:—

1. When the tree is in blossom, by bees and certain birds, which carry the pollen from one tree to another.
2. By the implements used for training the trees; the sap of a diseased tree being conveyed by it to the healthy one.
3. It is supposed that the diseased spores may be cast off from the leaves or blossoms, and, floating in the air, be wafted by a breeze to another tree, which thus contracts the disease.
4. There is no doubt that the planting of the pit of a diseased peach by nurserymen will propagate disease.
5. In the practice of transplanting certain buds, the disease may also be transmitted.

After once affected can never be cured. If only a small branch is affected it is the same; consequently the proper means to exterminate the "yellows" is to destroy the tree—root, branch, and fruit—by fire, and disinfect the soil where it grew.

The consumption of the diseased fruit will produce diarrhœa. Fruit impregnated with elements so fatal to the free cannot be safely used for food.

Dr. Canniff further states that he found few orchards in which there were not some diseased trees, and in some a good many. He found also that not a few baskets of peaches with the "yellows" had been sent to Toronto; that he had been told by one grower that he thought some thousand baskets, more or less affected, had been sent during the present season. Diseased peaches come principally from the States.

The duty of stamping out the disease rest, with the municipality in which the disease is located. The law is quite sufficient to do this.

In conclusion, Dr. Canniff submitted that an inspection of all the peaches brought to Toronto should be made, and all affected fruit confiscated, as the law directs.

The Story of a Picture.

Concerning an aged French priest, who built at his own expense the dainty little church at Mont Rouge, there is a story told which might have delighted Rossetti. An aristocrat by birth, title and training, he is said as a young man to have made a brilliant figure in fashionable Parisian society. Rendered suddenly dumb in the best years of his youth, either by some unfortunate accident or by some unfamiliar malady, he found himself compelled to abandon the career for which he had been destined, and to forsake those elegant circles he had charmed so often by his delicate wit and irreproachable grace of manner. Leading physicians of the time exhausted their skill in unsuccessful efforts to restore his speech; his case was pronounced hopeless; in the pleasures or distractions of travel he sought that forgetfulness of his misfortune which familiar scenes and faces might render impossible at home.

He went to Italy. There, while wandering in some world famous gallery—I know not whether in Florence, Venice or Milan—he beheld for the first time a certain celebrated Madonna a masterpiece of the grandest period of Italian art; perhaps one of those chefs d'œuvre wherein the painter has told the whole secret of his love, and through the idealization of a woman's worshipped face made manifest the holiness of beauty. Astounded, fascinated, thrilled with emotion by the immortal loveliness of the work, the young traveler cried out in a voice that rang through all the colossal building: "Oh, que c'est beau! que c'est divin!" The passion magic of the master 300 years entombed—the marvelous power of the long dead hand surviving centuries—had thus given strength of utterance to the dumb, had unloosed the bonds of speech! Science may offer in these days a simple physiological explanation for similarly strange results of intense emotional feeling; but in the early part of this century, more than at present, such an occurrence must have seemed to religious minds supernatural, miraculous, a manifestation of heavenly mercy, a sign of the Celestial Will. Thus did the young nobleman, indeed, interpret this wonderful recovery of his speech; he forsook society forever and became a priest.

A despatch states that Major Bartelott, who was heading an expedition for the relief of Stanley, was shot on July 19 by his Manyema carriers. It is stated that Tippoo Tib is at the bottom of the murder.

WIT AND WISDOM.

When a dog growls over his food you may know that he likes it. When a man growls you may know that he doesn't.

Mistress, to new servant: "We generally have breakfast about eight o'clock." New servant: "Well, mum, if I ain't down to it, don't wait."

The man whose melon patch was robbed went around the town and whipped every boy that had the belly-ache. That's what is meant by circumstantial evidence.

A man in Wisconsin while digging a post-hole the other day unearthed a bottle 32-year-old whiskey. Everybody in the neighborhood is hard at work with a spade.

An hour's rest is almost an hour added to a man's life, but too many hours devoted to rest will shorten life. The only safe rule is for one to take a rest when he is tired.

"We can take your new furniture and make it look as though it had been made a century ago," advertises a cabinet-maker. "My children can do that," comments a reader.

Young Man (to jeweller)—Will the watch cost anything extra if I should want a little time on it? Jeweller—No, sir; you pay me $6 for the watch and I'll throw the time in.

Young Wife—"John, mother says she wants to be cremated."

Young Husband—"Tell her if she will get on her things I'll take her down this morning."

Proud Father (displaying twins to Mr. Oldboy)—"What do you think of them, old fellow?" M. Oldboy (who doesn't care for babies)—Er—are you going to try to raise 'em both?"

"I was paired five times last season," said the senator. "Good gracious!" exclaimed Miss Fairanthirty; and I haven't been paired once yet. What is the fare to Washington?"

"I can carry in some kindling wood if you insist on my doing it, ma'am," said the tramp, with a hurt look, "but it never did agree with me to take violent exercise just after eating."

"You are evidently worried over business matters," diagnosed a young physician; "what you need is peace of mind." "My dear sir," replied the patient, "I get a piece of mind every day."

Bishop (on his semi-annual round)—So you don't remember me, Bobby? Bobby—N-no, sir. Bishop—I remember you very well indeed. Bobby—That so? Well, why didn't you bring me something?

"I hear that you and your brother contested your father's will, Mr. Dollargon; did you break it?" "I should say we did; broke everybody that had anything to do with the estate or the family, except the lawyers."

"My dear," said a fond New Haven mother to her boy, "why do you not play with the little Jones boy?" "Oh, he's horrid. He says bad, naughty words, just like papa does." Reform will begin at home in that family.

Mother—Oh, doctor! I'm so glad you have come. We have had such a scare. We thought at first that Johnny had swallowed a gold $5 piece. Doctor—And you found out that he didn't? Mother—Yes; it was simply a nickel.

"For Her Dear Sake."—Wife—"John, your hair is coming out at a terrible rate." Husband—"I know it is, my dear. I must do something for it at once." Wife—"I wish you would, John, for my sake. You know how people will talk.

Invalid—I have been here at these springs, doctor, six weeks, and I don't see that the water has had the slightest effect. Dr. Candid—You must have patience. There was a man here last season who didn't die until he had been here two months.

Johnny—Mamma, is papa a self-seeking man? Mamma—Why no, dear, he is very liberal and kind hearted. Johnny—But I heard him say that in politics he didn't know where he was this year, and I thought probably he was hunting for himself.

"Aunty," said a little New Jersey boy who was on a visit, "I thought you said you didn't have any mosquitoes in this part of the country." "We don't, dear." But I can hear them singing just as they do at home." "No, Tommy; that is a saw mill you hear."

"Young man," he said sonorously, "are you ever abroad in the early morning when the great orb of day rises in all his majestic and brilliant glory?" "Well—er—yes, sir, sometimes," replied the young man, "but I generally try to get to bed earlier than that."—[N.Y. Sun.

Mother—Why, Bobby, you are very late from Sunday school; did you come directly from the church? Bobby (with a conscious rectitude)—No, ma; the teacher told us that cleanliness was next to godliness; so after Sunday school was out some of the boys went in swimming.

Horace Greeley told this story of himself: Soon after he went to learn the printing business he went to see a preacher's daughter. The next time he attended meeting he was considerably astonished at hearing the minister announce as his text: "My daughter is being grievously tormented with a devil."

"You seem to have quite a sum in your bank, Bobby," remarked the visitor. "Yes," said Bobby, "ma gives me ten cents a week for coming to the table with clean hands and face." "Ten cents is a good deal of money for a little boy to earn every week." "Yes, ma'am, but I have to do a large amount of work for it."

Trump—"I know it, ma'am; I'm always out of work, but it's all my luck." Woman—"How is that, poor man?" Tramp—"It's this way, ma'am. In the winter I feel like mowing lawns, and in the summer I just actually crave to shovel snow, and nature continually balks me. Have you such a thing as a pie in the house?"

A man who subscribed to the *News* for three months writes: "I want to pay for my subscription, but I'm a little short of money; so I send you a half dozen eggs. If you'l put 'em under a settin' hen they'll hatch you enough chickens to pay for a year's subscription." Now, this is a new way to pay debts, but if somebody will give us a hen we will try the experiment.

"Oh, dry up!" shouted somebody in the crowd to the intoxicated individual in the middle, who was trying to make a campaign speech. "Gen'l'men," said the speaker, stopping short in his harangue, and looking long about with an injured and insulted air. "I donno what I've ever (hic) done to make you wish (hic) that I should ever (hic) come (hic) to such an awful end!"

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Dress Reform.

Mrs. Annie Jeaness Miller, whom everyone knows as one of the hygiene dress reformers, is organizing "Dress Clubs" in different parts of the country. She has given up the older society and is bringing her weapons to bear on the younger portion. She hopes to induce girls to abandon their corsets or to grow up without any. Just now the leglette is her ambition and she is trying to rush that article of dress to the front. She says that already there are at least 5,000 of these garments in daily wear, and those who have worn it once will never go back to petticoats. Mrs. Miller, who has taken up her permanent residence in this city, is a fine-looking woman. Her movements and carriage are fine and easy and her manner dignified—all of which she attributes to the way she clothes herself. She says that Michigan is one of the States where women are beginning to see the advantage of high art in dressing and that they have organized nearly twenty "Dress Clubs" in the state, young as is the movement.—New York letter.

Old Maidhood.

There are many worse things than single blessedness, and the condition of the old maid is no less honorable to her than is that of matrimony to her wedded sister. The old maid may, if she will, and she generally does, bear a noble part in the good work of making the world a better and happier place. There are probably few who do not carry with them through life the tender memory of some old maid whose love and goodness cheered and blessed their early years. How often is she a ministering angel whose life is spent in acts of unselfish devotion to those around her? We cannot spare the old maid. She has an important role to pay in the human comedy, and the thing for her to do is to study it and play it well. The woman who worries because she sees old maidhood before her is without good sense. Let her be sure that there are thousands of wives who only wish that they had led single lives, and then she may find it easier to learn of the Apostle in whatsoever state she is therewith to be content. —[North American.

Ladies of Japan.

An American exchange says:—A number of eminent ladies, headed by Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Garfield, have addressed an open letter "to Japanese women who are adopting foreign dress." The writers warn the Japanese ladies that there are many objectionable features in the dress of women of this side of the world.

From the standpoint of beauty, grace, and suitability (the letter goes on,) Japanese dress, modeled after the best Japanese standards, is both elegant and refined, and it would take years for Japanese ladies to adapt to themselves and wear with equal grace a costume to which they are entirely unaccustomed. As to economy, European dress, with its ample skirts and trimmings, requires a large amount of material, and even if native stuffs are used the expense of the costume will be greatly increased, to say nothing of the change and expenditure in household furniture necessary if Western dress be adopted. Foreign carpets, chairs, and tables must be added to foreign dress and shoes, and Japanese household interiors, now held up to the world as models of grace, simplicity and harmony, will have to be entirely remodeled.

But it is to the relations of foreign dress to health that the attention of the Japanese ladies is especially directed. Heavy skirts, dangerously close fitting dress bodice, "the insidious custom of wearing corsets, far more direful in its consequences than the Chinese custom of compressing the feet of women," are all commented on. Some of the writers think that the charges of immodesty sometimes made against the present Japanese dress could be met by the addition of underclothing.

All these observations are made "that Japanese ladies may be made aware of the dangers of such a course before adopting foreign dress, and that they may be led to stop and consider well before doing what will affect not only their own health, but that of their sons and daughters."

A Popular Girl.

What qualities go to make a popular girl? Study the girl everybody likes, and see wherein lie the reasons of her popularity. Very often she is not pretty, or she is devoid of the clothes-wearing faculty we call style; she may not even be accomplished; but we all like her. The most popular girl we know is always called pretty, though her features are irregular and she belongs to no decided type. But the moment she meets one her whole face lights up with friendliness and her first speech is either some merry quip or bit of kindly sympathy. So you see it is not very strange that she is loved. She is not rich; her own lively fancy and nimble fingers must do much to provide her simple gowns, but somehow she always has time to do so much for other people. Whatsoever her hand finds to do she does with all her might.

The Dog Craze.

A wealthy New York woman is guilty of the latest and most nauseating phase of the dog craze. Her pet Skye terrier died the other day and she had him interred with as much pomp and solemnity as though he were a United States senator. A $600 casket held the body, a $250 plot in Woodlawn Cemetery was honored with all that was mortal of the unfortunate yet. While the "last sad rites" were being performed over this pup in his rosewood coffin, according to the paper which chronicles this bit of folly, a young mother was discovered penniless and starving in the streets, trying to get money enough to buy food and medicine for her sick baby. This is a queer world.

Building Law in Berlin.

According to *Building*, the new law in Berlin is very strict: — "No building can occupy more than two-thirds of the ground, nor be higher than the width of the street. None can be occupied as a dwelling until six months after it is built, and the number of persons to be permitted in each sleeping-room is to be prescribed by the sanitary inspectors by the rule of so many cubic feet of space for each person. No unventilated or unlighted room is allowed to be used for personal occupation. Severe penalties are exacted for violation or neglect of the rules."

AS YOU LIKE IT.

"COME UNTO ME."

Weary and sad with toil and sin,
Beset on every way I flee,
With foes without and fears within
How can I come to Thee?

Worn out with heavy weights of care,
Heartsick of earth's poor vanity,
Of friend and lover in despair,
Where is the way to Thee?

Wert thou beside that lonely lake
Amid the hills of Galilee,
How soon my feet the way would take
That brought me unto Thee!

What weariness of night or day,
What tossing over land and sea,
What ill or anguish could dismay,
If I might come to Thee!

Come unto Me—how may I come
Thy face divine I cannot see,
Though as an exile thirsts for home,
I long to come to Thee!

Hark! Some sweet, tender voice I hear,
"My word is true for all—for thee,
Forget thy sorrows and thy fear,
There is a way to Me!

Speak from thy heart one fervent word,
"Take me, dear Lord, thy child to be,'
Thy prayer is answered as 'tis heard,
Thou hast come home to Me!"

A man's a man for a' that!

The rich man's son inherits lands,
And piles of brick, and stone and gold,
And he inherits soft white hands,
And tender flesh that fears the cold,
Nor dares to wear a garment old;
A heritage, it seems to me,
One scarce would wish to hold in fee.

The rich man's son inherits cares:
The bank may break, the factory burn,
A breath may burst his bubble shares,
And soft white hands could hardly earn
A living that would serve his turn;
A heritage, it seems to me,
One scarce would wish to hold in fee.

What does the poor man's son inherit?
Stout muscles and a sinewy heart,
A hardy frame, a hardier spirit,
King of two hands, he does his part
In every useful toil and art;
A heritage, it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee.

What does the poor man's son inherit?
A patience learned of being poor,
Courage if sorrow come to bear it,
A fellow feeling that is sure
To make the outcast bless his door;
A heritage, it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee.

O rich man's son! there is a toil
That with all others level stands;
Large charity doth never soil,
But only whitens soft white hands—
This is the best crop from thy lands;
A heritage, it seems to me,
Worth being rich to hold in fee.

O poor man's son! scorn not thy state;
There is worse weariness than thine
In merely being rich and great;
Toil only gives the soul to shine,
And makes rest fragrant and benign;
A heritage, it seems to me,
Worth being poor to hold in fee.

Kentucky has six counties that have never had a church within their borders.

The secrets of much success in this world are cash, confidence, cheerfulness and constancy.

The Prince of Wales distinguished himself at Homburg not long ago by drinking fourteen glasses of spring water before breakfast.

There are eight mission ships now cruising in the North Sea, each a combination of church, chapel, temperance hall and dispensary.

The London police have organised a brass band consisting of forty-one pieces. They are determined to drive the criminals out of the city in some way.

A man has just died in New Haven who has dug 2,500 graves during his long and useful career, and whose father had dug about as many before him.

The Emperor Franz Josef of Austria is also on his travels. It is very clear that some enterprising excursion promoter is offering reduced rates to crowned heads about this time.

—Stanley, the explorer, is said to be a man of remarkable taciturnity. In all the years he was founding the Congo State stations he kept all his plans to himself. The scheme might have matured more successfully if he had consulted his assistants.

The third-class passenger is becoming more and more conspicuous in England. According to a report of the Great Northern railway for one-half of the year, first-class passengers were 3½ per cent. of the traffic; second-class, 5½ per cent., and third-class 91 per cent.

There is a marriage law in Pennsylvania which legalises a marriages when both parties in the presence of a witness declare themselves man and wife. And these marriages easily made, without even decent formality, lead to no small proportion of the divorce cases.

Experienced Page—"Gentleman from Maine wants to look at the Republican platform, sir." Republican Statesman—"Here it is. Show him the temperance end of it." Experienced Page—"His nose is awful red, sir." Republic Statesman—"Eh! Show him the free whiskey plank."

An Australian football club has arranged with an accident insurance company to pay any of its members who are disabled while playing the game 30 shillings per week as long as they remain on the sick list, and £200 to the relatives if the injuries received in the football field should terminate fatally.

The formation of that huge lumber trust, with a capital of $60,000,000, to control the output of Minnesota and Wisconsin, will, if it is perfected, have a strong influence on the Canadian lumber trade. The prime objects of such a trust would be to raise prices, to cut wages and to resist the abolition of the timber taxes. There is no reason to doubt that the trust will be formed, but whether it will add to the permanence of the tariff it is difficult to say. There is no such state of satisfaction in the West with dear lumber that the farmers will stand an unnecessary rise in prices.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Miss Macpherson, of immigration fame, at present in Winnipeg.

The water in Lake Nipissing has never been known to be so high as at present.

Banoff Springs has been selected for the next annual meeting of the Dominion Medical Association.

The value of the fisheries yield of the Dominion last year was $292,184 less than in the preceeding year.

The Nova Scotia Refinery Company yesterday increased the price of yellow sugars three eighths of a cent per pound.

The Dominion Post office Department has been notified that the direct fortnightly mail service between Victoria and San Francisco has been resumed.

Col. Adam Conkle, a veteran of the wars of 1812 and 1815, who fought at Landy's Lane and Queenston, died at Beamsville, Ont., on Sunday morning.

At the meeting of the Agricultural and Arts Association, a resolution was passed urging the Local Legislature to continue its grant to the Provincial Fair.

It is believed that Premier Mercier will resist the vetoing of the Quebec Magistrates' Act, and force the Dominion Government into tedious legislation on the subject.

Mr. John Page, Chief Engineer of Dominion Canals, who watched the building of the St. Clair Flats canal, says part of the canal is undoubtedly in Canadian territory.

The Iceland immigration has ceased for the season, but the Department of Agriculture expect a large influx of these hardy people into our North-West next year.

Gen. Sir Fred Middleton has recovered from his indisposition, and has started on his tour of military inspection, which will extend to the coast of British Columbia.

Bishop Sweatman arrived in Toronto yesterday morning from his trip to the Pan-Anglican Conference. He met with an enthusiastic reception from the local clergy.

Professor Saunders, who has just returned from a trip to the North-West reports that the damage by frost to the wheat crop is much larger than was at first anticipated.

A telephone cable now connects Point aux Pelee island with Point Pelee, on Lake Erie, and a land wire will soon put the life-saving station on the island in direct connection with the mainland.

As an offset to St. Clair Flats canal being in Canadian territory, it is claimed that the navigable channel of the St. Lawrence river for nine miles, just east of Cornwall, runs within American territory.

FOREIGN.

The French harvest is estimated to be 110,000,000 bushels short.

Twenty-eight persons have been drowned by the floods in the Tyrol.

The Germans in Samoa have a considerable rebellion to deal with.

The floods in Austria are increasing. Three quarters of Trient is submerged.

A decisive battle between the Ameer's troops and Ishak Khan is imminent.

A famine is feared in Egypt, as all hope of a further rise of the Nile has been abandoned.

It is reported that the Czar and Czarina have declined to receive Queen Natalie of Servia.

The damage done in Vostizzi, in Greece, by the recent earthquake shocks is estimated at £80,000.

The property of the late Prince Johann Adolph, of Schwarzenburg, is valued at £10,000,000.

The Queen of Spain has awarded the decoration of the Golden Fleece to the Duke of Edinburgh.

French gunboats will proceed to the west coast of Africa to pursue vessels engaged in the slave trade.

Capt. Becker started on Monday from Brussels for the Congo, and will make a search for Stanley.

Mr. Michael Davitt intends applying to the Parnell Commission for leave to give evidence before that body.

It is reported that an Italian expedition of 25,000 men will be sent against King John of Abyssinia in November.

The French Socialists have decided to call an international congress to meet in Paris during the Exposition of 1889.

Fifteen thousand acres of land are submerged in the Canton of St. Gall, Switzerland, and the crops are destroyed.

Floods in the Italian provinces of Lombardy and Venice have done much damage to property, and many lives were lost.

In the opinion of *Le Liberte*, of Paris, the reception that President Carnot is receiving is a plebiscite against a revision of the constitution.

Mr. William O'Brien threatens that he will take means to acquaint the people of India with the true character of the Marquis of Lansdowne.

The Pope has instructed the Nuncios abroad to organize congress to pronounce in favour of the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope.

A congress of Belgian Catholics will shortly meet at Louvain to protest against the position of the Pope under the measures recently adopted by Italy.

It is reported that the cotton mills in Lancashire, Eag., will commence running on short time on Monday, with the object of defeating the New York corner.

Capt. Vangele, who has returned to Brussels from the Congo country, believes he is the White Pasha whose movements were recently reported in the neighbourhood of Bahr-el-Ghazel.

M. Rietio is mediating between King Milan and Queen Natalie, and it is thought her Majesty will be allowed to retain all her rights and dignities of Queen, provided she does not reside in Servia for a number of years.

Mr. Davitt says that in his recent speech he did not make disparaging references to Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Morley. He only complained that Irishmen did the Gladstone glorification that ought to be done by English Liberals.

It is very generally feared in London that Stanley has been killed and that Tippoo Tib was the cause of Major Barttelot's death. Capt. Vangele, however, disputes both assertions, and the fact that he left the Congo only recently should give weight to his opinion.

AMERICAN.

Another dynamiter has been captured in Chicago.

One thousand Swedes have been naturalized in Chicago during the past two months.

Floods in North Carolina are doing immense damage to property, and some lives have been lost.

Prof. Proctor, the astronomer, who contracted yellow fever in Florida, died yesterday in a New York hospital.

A heavy flood in Augusta, Ga., damaged property to the extent of about a million dollars and nine lives were lost.

Dr. Paul Gabler, a young French physician, will start for Jacksonville next Saturday to make an exhaustive study of yellow fever.

The U. S. Senate yesterday refused to reconsider its vote on the Chinese Exclusion Bill, which consequently goes to the President for approval.

The Western Window Glass Manufacturers' Beneficial Association has decided to resume work on October 1, giving employment to about 6,000 men.

The Washington weather and crop report indicates that the corn crop is pretty safe from frost, though some damage was done by the cold snap of last week.

Advices from the entire Eastern coast of the United States report heavy rains and floods, and it is feared that the entire tobacco crop has been destroyed.

Dr. Tanner, of fasting fame, who has been investigating the question of suspended animation, believes that large numbers of persons are annually buried alive.

A movement is on foot to invite President Cleveland to take a trip to Sault Ste. Marie, that he may acquaint himself with the location and surroundings of the canals and channels which are entering into the retaliation question.

It is rumoured in Washington that the Republican Senators are in favor of striking out the first section of the Retaliation bill, which relates to railway traffic, and substituting therefor the first section of the Retaliation Act of 1837.

Forest fires burned the ties of the Saginaw, Tuscola, and Huron railway near Berne station, Mich., on Friday evening, and an express ran off the track, overturned, and was completely burned. No lives were lost, but some of the train hands were severely injured.

A large number of workmen on the Hoosac tunnel were rendered unconscious on Saturday by coal gas from passing engines, and were only rescued immediately before the passage of an express, which would have run over their unconscious bodies lying on the track.

Souls and Temples.

BY L. A. MORRISON.

"Know ye not that ye are the Temple of God, and that His Spirit dwelleth in you." I. Cor., iii. 16.

Sou's, like Pillared Temples, rise,—
Rise from earth and reach the skies;
Deep the bride foundations lie,
Hidden far from human eye:—
Purpose—infinite and broad
Hopes eternal—laid in God:
Happy he who hath—alone—
Christ the "*Sure Foundation-Stone.*"

Souls, like Pillared Temples, rise
By the toil of enterprise:
Crude materials, deftly wrought
Into shapely form and thought,—
Gathered from the lands afar,
Fashioned with divinest care,
Finished and completed well,
So that God—within—may dwell.

Sou's, like Pillared Temples, rise
On the wings of sacrifice:
They—in desert-days of old—
Brought their willing gifts of gold;
We—in later era—bring
Glad bestowments to our king,—
Love's oblations, thus, upraise
Souls and temples to His praise.

Souls, like Pillared Temples, rise:
Whose buildeth well, is wise,
Mortal bodies fade away,—
Cities crumble and decay,—
Souls and temples skyward climb,—
Tow'ring o'er the bonds of time:
Rising upward glad and free—
Part of God's eternity.

—"The Ehus," Toronto.

A Cloudland,

BY W. H. STEVENS.

'Twas o'er the setting sun one Autumn eve
That I espied a cloudland, beautiful;
It was no fairy realmland unto me,
But one grand reality from Nature's brush;
No art could equal it for its deepening shades.
No words from my poor feeble pen can describe
The richness of the colourings interspersed.
Those sombre edgings to a crimson cloud,
And crimson edgings to a sombre one,
With shadings of gold, purple, saffron and salmon,
And other hues wholly intermingling,
And a silver backg ound, that was aglow
From the setting sun, made the cloudland scene
Sublimely beautiful to the beholder's eye.

Adversity.

BY ERNEST E. LEIGH.

Labour, they say, is sweet—that blessed man,
Whose work are r compens'd with just reward,
Sees the design of his creation
In the lofty pleasure of his being.
Labour—to some—brings joy, fame, health and wealth;
To others—the reverse, on whom it lays
Fresh disappointments and their downcast hearts
Reap greater sorrows for their greater toils.
Is it for these to cease to strive? lest they
In constant battle wear them elves away,
Sinking beneath the burden of their woes.
Should they be made the common butt? to bear
Sadly and patiently the mocking taunts,
Of creatures more of circumstance than brain,
Whose altitudes were not attained by worth?
Will noble aspirations and high motives sit,
Chid in the garb of majesty and grace;
Or thrones where greed and poverty abound
Or dwell in sphere's unworthy of their choice?
He who is gifted with a noble mind,
"Whose fire-drawn texture makes all keen and swift
The messengers of joy or shafts of woe;"
Is decreed to buffet with the icy sleet,
The lightning's flashes and the thunder's roar,
And midst the wreck of all that's near and dear;
In loneliness to tread earth's jagged shore.
The massive soul whose magnitude requires
A stronger casement than mere mortal flesh:
Will ever in so scant a mantle clad,
Roam shivering in this ungenial sphere.
Boldness of front is not impertinence!
The oak is stronger than the waning reed;
But yet its rugged limbs and gnarled knots
Bend finer texture than the grassy blade.
The noble struggles of a downcast soul,
Bedin the triumphs of impertinence!
As Alpine sunsets glorious hues surpass,
The ghastly crimson of a carnage field.
Nobility can charge with majesty,
The meanest office that a fool could fill:
But when the latter takes the former's place,
An ape could better grace a kingly throne—
When grim Adversity, who ever lends
The child of truth and genius, to fling her
The cold fetters of his darkness; so to go'd
Him over towards toward his native h me,
Bearing many a frown for service high.
Till in the brightness of a better sphere
The blackness that enveloped him in night;
Rowing reveal the master'd and injured guide
And streams of gratitude gush out for aye.

Echoes to Order.

The "Popular Science Monthly" describes a curious and ingenious device called "The Echo-maker," to be used on ships at sea.

A flaring funnel is screwed to the muzzle of a rifle. When a supposed obstacle is near the vessel, the rifle is fired in its direction, and if the obstacle is there the beam of sound projected through the funnel strikes the obstacle and rebounds, and as the echo is more or less perfect in proportion as the obstacle is more or less parallel to the ship from which the gun is fired, and as it is near or remote, the position of the obstacle may be inferred.

The inventor says that a sharp sound projected at or nearly at an object, and only when so directed, will in every case return some of the sound sent, so that, theoretically, there will always be an echo, and the difference in the time between the sound sent and the echo, will indicate the remoteness of the object.

The Naval Board tried the Echo maker, and found that a return sound could be heard from the side of a fort half a mile away; from passing steamers a quarter of a mile off, if broadside to; from bluffs and sails of vessels at about the same distance, and from spar buoys two hundred yards away.

Forbidding the Bans.

Bessie is the one little tot in an other wise grown-up family, and consequently a great pet and accustomed to much attention. Her older sister, Margaret, was about to be married and the family were all occupied in preparations for the wedding. Bessie came one day bearing in her arms a naked and forlorn-looking rag doll and asked her sister to dress it for her.

"Go away, Bessie," said her mother, "Margaret is busy. Besides she is going to be married and go away, so she cannot dress any more dolls for you."

The evening of the marriage arrived and Bessie was seated in the front pew at church with her parents.

Presently the minister asked if anyone in the church had cause to forbid the marriage. To the utter consternation of all the people Bessie got up on the seat, raised herself to the dignity of her full height, and said distinctly:

"Mr. does. Tause me wants Marget to stay at home and dwess my dolly." Then she gravely sat down, and the ceremonies proceeded amid the smiles of the bridal party and guests. A day or two after the wedding Bessie received by express from her new brother a most beautiful doll, and with it came an elaborate wardrobe.

A Novel Scene.

There was a novel scene in Connecticut the other day. Mr. Blakeman lived in a house on a bluff overlooking the Housatonic river near Stratford. Recently he made up his mind to move to Bridgeport, and he decided to take his house with him. So he laboriously lowered it upon several scows, and with three tugs ahead started for Bridgeport, where he arrived on Thursday. Inside the house the regular domestic duties were performed while the structure was being towed. In the bay window a comely maiden was reading a book, and on the veranda a large maltese cat dozed. Through the open upper window could be seen the chamber-maid making up a bed. A plank was thrown across to the wharf and the ladies of the household went ashore to do their shopping. On the trip down there was singing and dancing in the house, Mr. Blakeman having invited a number of friends to enjoy the voyage with him.—*Rochester Democrat.*

A Game of Grab.

When the Boston Wholesale Grocers' Association agreed recently not to charge less for sugars than from one-eight to one-fourth of a cent above refiners' prices, intending thereby to save themselves from positive loss, the Sugar Refiners' Trust promptly raised the price to Boston dealers one-eighth of a cent, so that the grocers were left just where they had been before. The Trust does not propose to permit anyone but its own officials to fix prices of either raw or refined sugars. While it continues to divide exorbitant annual profits, the middlemen and retailers are compelled to handle the product either without profit or at a positive loss. It is a huge game of grab, in which the big fellows get all, and all the others get left.

One of the interesting things in modern wild fowl shooting is the development of the use of shrapnel shells, by which the range of shotguns is doubled. A correspondent of the London *Field* gives instances in which two crows were killed with No. 6 shot at 104 paces distance, and a seagull at 163 paces. A target 10 x 12 inches large received 7, 9, and 32 pellets of No. 6 shot in three discharges at 190 yards. The trouble with the shrapnel, of whatever make, is, however, that at about every fifth shot it becomes practically a solid ball that either misses the game or destroys it.

Some idea of what it costs to go a fishing in England may be gathered from the sort at Ballynahinch. The entire preserve is rented to a tenant by the owner at £300 a year. In addition this tenant pays £600 a year expenses. Certain exclusive privileges which include a monopoly of the salmon fishing, are let to ten gentlemen at £70 a year each. The rest of the fishing, including what would be called in America very poor trouting, goes to anyone who can pay 12s 6d. a day, or £3 15s. a week. A license of £1 a week must be added, besides 18s. a day for luncheon, car hire, and boatmen. One who was there a week paid in all £10, and got just 54 trout averaging a little over one pound weight each.

A new device for testing the penetration of shotguns has been brought out in England. From twenty-five to thirty pieces of inch board, cut 10 x 12 inches large, are used. In the centre of each piece a hole 9 inches in diameter is cut. Then these boards are put in a trough 12 inches wide and 10 deep, one end of which is made of boiler plate, and has a 9-inch hole in it to correspond with the hole in each board. Pieces of stout card-board, 10 x 12 large, are put between the wooden boards, and then a screw at the rear end of the trough forces the whole series of wooden and cardboards tight against the boiler-plate end of the trough. Of course the cardboards are held firmly between the wooden boards. Then the gun to be tested is fired at the 9 inch hole in the boiler-plate. Only the cardboards impede the flight of the shot that strike that hole. The number of cardboards pierced shows the penetration of the shot.

AGRICULTURAL.

Knowledge of the Subsoil.

Upon a question too little studied by many farmers, W. G. Waring, Sr., in the New York Tribune, pertinently remarks:

"A real acquaintance with the qualities of one's subsoil property may often prove to be of much value. I lately gained such useful knowledge about the soil of a part of my garden—a clayey slope that remains wet and cold in Spring, and is apt to become so hard as to be difficult to work. Lower down is open alluvial bottom resting on gravel, pleasant to work, productive and faultless, excepting that growth is checked by drouth sooner upon it than on the clay. But it gets more benefit from rains when they occur, for the water runs off the slope to it as from a roof.

Three years ago I cut an open ditch to lead off the surplus water from the higher ground, and with much apprehension for the result I put the heavy, sticky, yellow subsoil upon the bed alongside, and planted it later with peas and with strawberries between for the next crop. To my enjoyable surprise, I found the growth exceptionally fine, and it has continued so ever since. The clay thrown up is not of the unctuous potter's-clay quality, but the clods break to pieces when dry, and the beaten surface does not shrink or crack much. Previous trials of the same process in a different soil, outwardly similar, had a most deleterious effect; the whole soil seemed to be poisoned, and the barrenness lasted for years. My disliked clay is now preferred to the mellow mould and gravel of the bottom, and the next move will be to carry some of it and its good properties of plant nourishment and water-retension to the more leaky bottom.

From a Car Window.

A farmer who seldom gets away from home takes more interest in the farms seen from the window than in the daily paper. One can learn many lessons by using his eyes at such times. One of the first things I noticed on a late journey was fields of sowed fodder corn. It seems strange that intelligent farmers will continue a practice which defeats the very end the farmer seeks to secure. Sowed corn seldom forms ears. There is, if the ground is rich and a large variety is planted, an immense growth of stalks, and I suppose farmers reason that a large growth of corn stalks means a large amount of fodder, but they overlook an important principle. In the fifth report of the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station, Prof. Goessmann says: "The amount of vegetable matter in a given weight of green fodder corn cut at the beginning of the glazing of the kernels to be not only twice as large, as compared with that contained in an equal weight of green fodder corn when just showing the tassels, but it is also known to be pound for pound, more nutritious; for it contains more starch, more sugar; more of valuable nitrogenous matter, etc," Italics are his.

It was found that 100 pounds of fodder cut at the time of the first appearance of the tassel contained from 12 to 15 pounds of dry vegetable matter, and from 85 to 88 pounds of water; when cut at the time of the beginning of the glazing of the kernels, 100 pounds contained from 23 to 28 pounds of dry vegetable matter, and from 72 to 77 pounds of water. From this we deduce this rule. Plant corn for fodder and silage so that the kernels will begin to glaze before it is cut.

Points for Rejection.

The English government has a code of rules for the guidance of their cavalry horse buyers. These rules are well worth studying as they bring out several points of great value not only to buyers but breeders as well. They say:

Reject a horse whose forelegs are not straight. They will not stand wear. Stand behind the horse as he walks away from you and you will be able to notice these defects, if they exist.

Reject a horse that is light below the knee, especially if immediately below the knee. The conformation is essentially weak.

Or a horse with long, short, or upright pasterns: long pasterns are subject to sprains, short or upright pasterns make a horse unpleasant to ride, and, on account of extra concussions are apt to cause ossific deposits.

Or a horse with toes turned in or out. The twist generally occurs at the fetlock. Toes turned out are more objectionable than toes turned in. When toes turn out the fetlocks are generally turned in, and animals so formed are very apt to cut or brush. Both, however, are weak formations.

Reject a horse whose hind legs are too far behind; good propelling power will be wanting and disease as a result may be expected in the hocks. And a horse which goes either very wide or very close behind. And one with very straight or very bent hocks; the former cause undue concussion, the latter are apt to give way.

Reject a horse that is "split up"—that is, shows much daylight between his thighs, propelling power comes from behind, and must be deficient in horses without due muscular development between the thighs.

Reject a horse with flat or even large feet, or with very small feet; medium size are the best.

Also a horse with one foot smaller than another.

In and In Breeding.

Judicious in and in breeding, says The Southern Live stock Journal, does not run the stock out. The most perfectly developed and conspicously valuable cattle in the world are those that have been skilfully and intelligently bred for generations with no intermixture of foreign blood. In and in breeding, to attain a high degree of success, requires the liberal use of brains interwoven with more than average judgment. Most of the ills that are predicted by agricultural writers for stock bred in and in are more imaginary than real.

The general principles of heredity and the laws of breeding are subjects of special interest to stockman, and ought to be studied more carefully and extendedly. The only way we may hope to intensify and perpetuate a desired quality with reasonable assurance of success is by means of in and in breeding. All our prominent and most useful and valuable breeds of domestic live stock and poultry were molded in this way, and it is the only way to create new breeds that will transmit their personal characteristics and excellences to their offspring.

Agricultural Notes.

Tall corn is quite common this year, even in Northern Illinois. Sixteen-feet stalks are on exhibition in Kane County.

The remedy for a "hide bound" horse is a simple tonic, nutritious food and the use of the curry comb and brush freely. By this means the hide will soon become supple and the coat sleek and glossy.

To date, the largest bunch of asparagus on record, has been on exhibition in a Courtland street, N. Y., seed store. It is 2 feet in height, 36 inches in circumference, and weighs 40 pounds, or nearly a pound a spike, all of which is edible.

Where late apples are a large crop, the growers frequently have difficulty to get all the barrels they need during the picking and packing season. Be on your guard. Lay in a good supply of barrels now while you may.

It is estimated that the average age at which pullets begin to lay is as follows: Cochins and Brahmas, nine months; Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Langshans, Dorkins, and Javas, eight months; Dominiques, seven months; Leghorns, Hamburgs and Minorcas, six months.

One of the uses of giving cows salt, is that it acts as a preservative in the system. Every one accustomed to test milk can tell by its flavor whether the cows have been getting their salt. There is no doubt, however, that the neglect of "salting the cows" spoils the butter and injures the milk for the cheese factory.

The great want of the dairy over a large part of our country is not more cows, but better cows and better care and feeding. The times call for intense methods in conducting the dairy, and the call is far-reaching, going down to the roots of things, affecting the cow which produces, the feed and the method of dispensing the same, from which the milk is produced.

The rutabaga is an excellent root for stock feed, and can be grown in this country at the rate of fifty or sixty tons to the acre. It is a plant that needs very little hand work—can be planted in drills with a seeder, hoed by a cultivator and harrowed by a machine. An acre of rutabagas, properly fed, will be worth a hundred dollars above the cost of producing.

A soil containing free lime, potash or magnesia is in condition to form rapidly in warm weather under tillage valuable compounds of nitrogen, which will hasten plant growth. This process, called ultrafaction of the soil, does not go on rapidly in the absence of lime, potash, soda, etc., hence the importance of applying lime and potash to soils deficient in them.

Celery will now be growing rapidly, and except when wanted for early use, should just have the soil drawn to it, to keep the leaves from spreading at the bottom. It takes from two weeks to a month to bleach, according to the season, and does not keep so well in Winter, if blanched too early. That for present use, of course, will have to be bleached as wanted.

There is probably no kind of fruit better adapted to a poultry yard than the plum. And the difficulty of growing this fruit, because of the curculio attacks, is so far obviated by a flock of hens that combining the two is an advantage to both. A farmer who had a plum orchard from which the fruit regularly fell before ripe, never succeeded in getting a crop until he transferred his hens to this plot and kept them there until the plums were ripe. The fowls needed less food than when kept in close quarters and gave better returns.

The peach crop of the section tributary to the Philadelphia market is reported as bountiful. A Philadelphia paper says the largest crop of peaches ever known was produced in 1875, and it amounted to 5,000,000 baskets. The crop of 1888 will be double that quantity. The peach season there opens with Troth's Early, afterwards Early Yorks and Crawford's Early, then Mountain Rose. The glut comes generally when the Mountain Rose, Crawford's Early and the Oldmixon varieties are thrown on the market. The decline then sets in, the season ending with Crawford's Late, Moore's Favorite, and the Smock varieties.

We all find things in this world that are hard to understand. It appears that English farmers are not behind in this lack of understanding. Here is what one of them says: "I cannot understand why Englishmen will allow the Americans to send us 18,000 barrels of apples every morning for the London market alone, when the fruit can be grown in England at a really good profit, provided the proper sorts are planted." This is no harder to understand than some of the problems Americans encounter. Tons of valuable feeding materials are shipped out of this country. Why are they not fed to American cattle? Thousands of potatoes are sent here from other countries, and millions of eggs used here come from foreign hens. All these things ought to be stopped, but who is going to stop them?

Torn by a Shark.

It is often but a step from the jest to the truth. Many years ago three young English officers, stationed at Madras, went down to the beach one evening to refresh themselves by bathing in the sea. The sharks were abundant and hungry, but the young men were indifferent to the danger, for they did not believe that these sea wolves would venture near the shore.

They stripped and began frolicking on the beach, and digging holes in the sand.

"Let's dig a grave for B——, and bury him," said one of them.

"No, you won't!" he shouted, and dashed into the sea. A frightful scream told them that a shark had seized him. His two companions splashing in to his rescue, got hold of him, and the shark let go. Before they could drag him out the fish returned to his prey, fastened upon him, and quickly got him under the water.

The two comrades held on, and dragged him to the beach. They succeeded in rescuing him, but he was so torn and mangled, that he bled to death on the sand.

A Physician's Strange Request.

About a year ago an extraordinary will was filed at Pesth, whereby the testator, a physician named Goldberger de Buda, left half his fortune—about a quarter of a million of florins—to accumulate for the benefit of posterity until the interest should suffice to relieve destitution universally. According to a calculation made by the testator, his wishes might be carried out when the capital represented two hundred and nine millions of florins. The will is now contested by one of the legatees, and the case is to be tried next November, when claimants are expected from London, the United States, and Madrid.

A RARE Opportunity
TO SECURE
$3.00 PANTS FOR $2.00.
4.50 " " 3.00.

Owing to over production in the wholesale market, we have secured a large line of READY-MADE PANTS and OVER-COATS at astonishingly low prices. Call and see them. It will pay you.

B. O'HARA.

A New Mode of Disposing of the Dead.

A Pittsburgh physician is said to have discovered an entirely new and original manner of disposing of our departed relatives. It is to supercede the cremating and embalming process. It is cheaper than either, and more satisfactory. The doctor proposes to deal with the deceased by means of hydraulic pressure, and in a very short time to reduce him to a cube of twelve inches—a solid block of handsome material resembling veined marble, tasteless, odorless, and apparently imperishable. The doctor has on exhibition the body of a late infant which has been converted into a capital cross suitable for a lady's dressing-room.

The Dog Knew His Deer.

MANIFESTATION OF INTELLIGENCE IN CLAIMING PERSONAL PROPERTY.

A writer in *Forest and Stream*, the leading sporting journal of America, gives the following interesting instance of the remarkable intelligence of the deer hound:—

"By far the most interesting part of this hunt to me is yet to come. The voices of the two dogs as they passed along the mountain had been recognized by their owner, and both claimed the deer. Such things have been known to cause a bitter feud. One was sure it was his dog and the other was just as sure it was his; but the question of most importance to be settled was, which of the dogs started the deer? The deer was brought on shore and laid on the green sward, where even the ladies, gentle creatures, admired it. Soon the boat arrived with the two dogs, and one of the old hunters cried out, "Send those hounds up here, and let us see whose deer this is!" Never having heard so strange a story, I, half in doubt, said: "What nonsence is that you are talking!" "No nonsence, doctor, wait and see."

Being deeply interested I approached closely, that I might better observe the animals. One of them walked up to the deer, smelt him all over, and seemed quite in doubt. Then the other dog came up with an angry growl, smelt the deer and deliberately laid himself down by the animal, while the first dog quietly placed his tail between his legs and walked away. I could not help expressing my amazement, and still doubting the fact I said to my old guide. "That dog that is lying by the deer has been the master of the other and has cowed him," "On the contrary," said my informer, "the dog that gave up the deer is the better fighter, and whips that dog every time."

We learned during the day that deer had been started ten miles down the river by the dog that claimed it, and the sound of his voice drew the other one, about four miles below the lake, confirming the test and proving the wonderful instinct of the hound."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 12 Wall St. N.Y.

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER,

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon,
Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas, Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh

WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**

Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Its famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 28. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 11, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may also left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates.

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. B. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc. May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

CEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

GRAIN ! GRAIN !

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER, Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23 2m

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

THE TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

J. H. McCLELLAN, MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 6th August, 1888. 20-8t

Direct Importation.

Cross & Mouncey's fall stock, imported direct from Glasgow, Scotland, has just arrived, and is open to the inspection of the public. This firm will now be able to sell the best quality of imported goods at city prices. Their new advt. next week.

The oldest man in Massachusetts is said to be Charles King, of Middleton, who is a French-Canadian by birth but whose name has, in the course of time become Anglicized. If King survives till the 8th of January next he will be 108 years old, and he is able to remember the events of a hundred years ago. He has six hundred descendants living in five, possibly six, generations. This interesting individual is in good health, and except a slight asthmatic trouble has no ailments. As the old gentleman smokes he may reasonably expect to be cut off before his time. Until the other oldest men in Massachusetts are discovered by inductrious seekers after truth, Mr. King holds first place.

ADVERTISEMENT.

FAITHFUL TO PROMISE.

I regret, probably more than those whose names are annexed, the necessity of this move. Many whose names are found below are thoroughly honest, and have no desire to defraud anyone of a cent, but carelessness, because involving such a small amount, has led to forgetfulness, and the "small sum" still stands against them I know, and expect, that I shall incur the displeasure of those honest and "good as the bank" ones, but as I have used every fair means, both through the REVIEW and by circular, to jog their memories and "coax" them to pay up, I have the honest conviction of having done nothing but my duty, and they must simply bow to the inevitable. I have served all alike, so that I cannot be accused of partiality. Here are the names, and the amount is $1.50 for all one year in arrears; others in proportion. The amount of each have long been furnished them. I expect these outstandings will be promptly remitted. Those who fail to pay up will be proceeded against as the law directs. Examine these names carefully:—Madoc—Wm. Mackley, Charles Wellington, L. McTaggart, Wm. Dougan, R. Gunn, R. Farrell, R. Rollins, Adam Stout, John G. Reid. Millbridge—John Armstrong. St. Ola—Wm. Morton. Eldorado—John C. Moore. Bannockburn—William McCallum. Bancroft—H. C. Zabell. L'Amable—John Power. Ormsby—Robert Campbell. Peterborough—J. Geary. Coe Hill—R. Waddington, H. Lloyd. Gunter—John H. Farrell. Gilmour—E. Wilson. Stirling—Jas. Smith. Belleville—Evans & Bolger, Thomas Kelso. Bridgewater—I. Parfit, James Bros. & Co., A. Harver, Wm. Ashley. Cooper—Thomas Quinlan, R. Vankleek. Marmora—R. Campion. Malone—J. N. Brown, Miss B. Brown. L. W. Burke, Brockville T. G. Hall, Chicago, Ill. D. G. Wiggins, Bethleham, Pa. C. S. Mitchel, Madelin, Minn. Martin Gerow, Clare, Mich. H. Johnson, Fairport, N. Y. John Peters, Elm Valley, Man. A. C. Aylsworth, Fort Worth, Tex. Rev. T. Hambly, Britton, Da. A. Riddell, Bronson.

S. F. WEAVER.

Eldorado, October 10th, 1888.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NOTICE.

AS I am leaving Madoc, all accounts not settled by the 15th of the month will be left in court for collection, and costs added. This is positively the last notice that will be given.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, October 3rd, 1888.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE WORKS for the construction of the canal, above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until

Wednesday, 7th day of November next.

Plans and specifications will be ready for examination at this office and at Sault Ste. Marie on and after

Wednesday, 24th day of October next

By Order,

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways & Canals, Ottawa, 27th September, 1888. 27-4t.

BOLD BURGLARS!

Pay Another Visit to Madoc but are "fired" out of Town.

Burglars must be finding the roads to Madoc good, as a couple of these gentry paid us another visit this week. A small commotion was raised in the Methodist Church during service on Sunday evening, by the calling out of Chief Huff and some of our business citizens, the arrival of two suspicious strangers being announced. In an hour there was great excitement, and the hurrying to and fro must have warned even the stupidest of burglars that his usefulness was gone for that evening. Searchers went skurrying around in every direction with lanterns, efforts were made to organize a vigilance committee, and 32 people were got together in a room for this purpose, but fell through on account of the leaders going home to bed; it was even proposed to fit out a torchlight procession to induce the "suspects" to make themselves public, and doubtless the Madoc Brass Band in their new uniform would have been called out had not the excitement cooled down and some of our citizens regained their ordinary senses. However nothing further was seen of the burglars that night.

On Monday a couple of suspiciously acting strangers were noticed in the village. During the day they expressed a large parcel to Toronto. Chief Huff's suspicions were aroused and he determined to keep watch that night. About 12 o'clock, while standing in Cross & Mouncey's doorway with Messrs Allen Moon and Ed. Smith, they noticed a faint light in Mr. W. H. O'Flynn's store, and soon found that the rascals were inside. While Smith went down street for more help the other two surrounded the building, but in so doing alarmed the thieves, who at once made a run for liberty. They had gained an entrance by the outside cellar doors and when the first one came out the same way hief Huff opened fire on him but he succeded in getting away past the Windsor House in the darkness. The other in the meantime had also started to run up St. Lawrence street past Casements, and on being fired at by the Chief, he returned a couple of shots which happily did no damage. Smith and Jerry Welch also joined in the chase, firing at the rascal, but he also eluded the pursuers in the darkness. In all ten or a dozen shots were fired. The thieves had no time to get any plunder, but a new overcoat was found next day in Mr. Sinclair's yard which the first man had evidently tried to take with him but dropped.

A telegram was sent the next morning to the Toronto police to intercept the express parcel which had been sent. Yesterday Chief Huff was rewarded by an answer that a man who called for the parcel had been nabbed, and the parcel found to contain silk bandkerchiefs, gloves and other plunder. As the name is the same as that given by one of the men here, the parcel being addressed to his wife, it is thought the prisoner is one of the men. Chief Huff went up to Toronto last night to identify him and if necessary bring him down here.

—The Rev. M. E. Wilson, of Bridgewater, and the Rev. H. V. Mounteer, of Malone, will occupy the Methodist pulpit next Sabbath, morning and evening respectively.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

—Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

$15 FREE

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE BALANCE QUIVERS

March, April, May passed away: anemones and asphodels came and went; narcissus and globe-flower bloomed and withered; and Warren Relf, cruising about in the *Mud-Turtle* round the peacock-blue bays and indentations of the Genoese Riviera, had spent many cloudless days in quiet happiness at the pretty little villa among the clambering olive terraces on the slopes at San Remo. Elsie had been at least to tolerate his presence now: she no longer blushed a vivid crimson when she saw him coming up the *sentiero* roadway; she wasn't much more awkward before him, in fact, than with other creatures of his sex in general; nay, more, as a mere friend she rather liked and enjoyed his society than otherwise. Not to have liked Warren Relf, indeed would have been quite unpardonable. The Relfs had all shown her so much kindness, and Warren himself had been so chivalrously courteous, that even a heart of stone might surely have melted somewhat towards the manly painter. And Elsie's heart, in spite of Hugh's unkindness, was by no means stony. She found Warren, in his rough sailor clothes, always gentle, always unobtrusive, always thoughtful, always considerate; and as Edie's brother, she got on with him quite as comfortably in the long run as could be expected of anybody under such trying circumstances.

At first, to be sure, she couldn't be induced to board the deck of the busy little *Mud-Turtle*. But as May came round with its warm Italian sunshine, Edie so absolutely insisted on her taking a trip with them along that enchanted coast towards Monaco and Villefranche, beneath the ramping crags of the Tete du Chien, that Elsie at last gave way in silence, and accompanied them round the bays and headlands and roadsteads of the Rivera on more than one delightful outing. Edie was beginning, by her simple domestic faith in her brother's profound artistic powers, to inspire Elsie, too, with a new sort of interest in Warren's future. It began to dawn upon her slowly, in a dim chaotic fashion, that Warren had really a most unusual leaf for the byways of nature, and a singular faculty for reading and interpreting with loving skill her hidden hieroglyphics. "My dear," Edie said to her once, as they sat on the deck and watched Warren labouring with ceaseless care at the minute growth of a spreading stain on a bare wall of seaward rock, "he *shall* succeed—he *must* succeed! I mean to make him. He shall be hung. A man who can turn out work like that must secure in the end his recognition."

"I don't want recognition," Warren answered slowly, pushing a few more lingering microscopic touches into the wee curved frondlets of the creeping lichen. "I do it because I like to do it. The work itself is its own reward. If only I could earn enough to save you and the dear old Mater from having to toil and moil like a pair of galley-slaves, Edie, I should be amply satisfied, and more than satisfied.—I confess I should like to do that, of course. In art, as elsewhere, the labourer is worthy of his hire, no doubt: he would prefer to earn his own bread and butter. It's hard to work and work and work, and get scarcely any sale after all for one's pictures."

"It'll come in time," Edie answered, nodding sagaciously. "People will find out they're compelled at last to recognise your genius. And that's the best success of all, in the longrun—the success that comes without one's ever seeking it. The men who aim at succeeding, succeed for a day. The men who work at their art's sake and leave success to mind its own business, are the men who finally live for ever."

"It doesn't do them much good, though, I'm afraid," Warren answered, with a sigh, hardly looking up from his fragments of orange-brown vegetation. "They seldom live to see their final triumph.

For praise is his who builds for his own age;
But he that builds for time, must look to time for wage!"

As he said it, he glanced aside nervously at Elsie. What a slip of the tongue! Without remembering for a moment whom he was quoting, he had quoted with thoughtless ease a familiar couplet from the "Echoes from Callimachus."

Elsie's face showed no passing sign of recognition, however. Perhaps she had never read the lines he was thinking of; perhaps, if she had, she had quite forgotten them. At anyrate, she only murmured reflectively to Edie: "I think, with you, Mr. Relf *must* succeed in the end. But how soon, it would be difficult to say. He'll have to educate his public, to begin with, up to his own level. When I first saw his work, I could see very little to praise in it. Now, every day, I see more and more. It's like all good work: it gains upon you as you study it closely."

Warren turned round to her with a face like a girl's. "Thank you;" he said gently, and said no more. But she could see that her praise had moved him to the core. For two or three minutes he left off painting; he only fumbled with a dry brush at the outline of the lichens, and pretended to be making invisible improvements in the petty details of his delicate foreground. She observed that his hand was trembling too much to continue work. After a short pause he laid down his palette and colors. "I shall leave off now," he said, "till the sun gets lower; it's too hot just at present to paint properly."

Elsie pitied the poor young man from the bottom of her heart. She was really afraid he was falling in love with her. And if only he knew how hopeless that would be! She had a heart once; and Hugh had broken it.

That evening, in the sacred recess of Elsie's room, Edie and Elsie talked things over together in girlish confidence. The summer was coming on apace now. What was Elsie to do when the Relfs returned, as they must return, to England?

She could never go back. That was a fixed point, round which as pivot the rest of the question revolved vaguely. She could never expose herself to the bare chance of meeting Hugh and—and Mrs. Massinger. She didn't say so, of course; no need to say it; she was far too profoundly wounded for that. But Edie and she both took it for granted in perfect silence. They understood one another, and wanted no language to communicate their feelings.

Suddenly, Elsie had a bright idea: why not go to St Martin de Lantosque?

"Were's St Martin de Lantosque?" Elsie asked languidly. Her own future was not a subject that aroused in her mind any profound or enthusiastic interest.

"St Martin de Lantosque, my dear," Edie answered with her brisker, more matter-of-fact manner, "is a sort of patent safety valve or overflow cistern for the surplus material of the Nice season. As soon as the summer grows unendurably hot on the Promenade des Anglais, the population of the "pensions" and hotels on the sea front manifest a mutually repulsive influence—like the particles of a gas, according to that profoundly learned book you teach the girls elementary physics out of. The heat, in fact, sets expansively; it drives them forcibly apart in all directions—some to England, some to St. Petersburg, some to America, and some to the Italian lakes or the Bernese Oberland. Well, that's what becomes of most of them; they melt away into different atmospheres. But a few visitors—the people with families who make Nice their real home, not the mere sun-worshippers who want to loll on the chairs on the Quai Massena or in the Jardin Public, retire for the summer only just as far as St. Martin de Lantosque. It's a jolly little place, right up among the mountains, thirty miles or so behind Nice, as beautiful as a butterfly, and as cool as a cucumber, and supplied with all the necessaries of life, from afternoon tea to a consular chaplain. It's surrounded by the eternal snows, if you like them eternal; and well situated for penny ices, if you prefer your glaciers in that mitigated condition. And if you went there, you might manage to combine business with pleasure, you see, by giving lessons to the miserable remnant of the Nice season. Lots of the families must have little girls: lots of the little girls must be pining for instruction: lots of the mammas must be eager to find suitable companionship! and a Girton graduate's the very person to supply them all with just what they want in the finest perfection. We'll look the matter up, Elsie. I spy an opening."

"Will your brother come here next winter, Edie?"

"I know no just cause or impediment why he shouldn't, my dear. He usually does one winter with another. It's a way he has, to follow his family. He takes his pleasure out in the exercise of the domestic affections.—But why do you ask me?"

"Because"—Elsie hesitated for a moment—"I think—if he does—I oughtn't to stay here."

"Nonsense, my dear," Edie answered promptly. It was the best way to treat Elsie. "You needn't be afraid. I know what you mean. But don't distress yourself: men's hearts will stand a fearful deal of breaking. It doesn't hurt them. They're coarse earthenware to our egg-shell porcelain. He must just pine away with unrequited affection in his own way as long as he likes. Never mind *him*. It'll do him good. It's yourself and ourselves you've got to think of. He's quite happy as long as he's allowed to paint his own unsaleable pictures in peace and quietness."

"I wish he could sell them," Elsie went on reflectively. "I really do. It's a shame a man who can paint so beautifully and so poetically as he does should have to wait so long and patiently for his recognition. He strikes too high a note: that's what's the matter. And yet I wouldn't like to see him try any lower one. I didn't understand him at first, myself; and I'm sure I find as much in nature as most people.—But you want to have looked at things for some time together, through his pair of spectacles, before you can catch them exactly as he does. The eye that sees is half the vision."

"My dear," Edie answered in her cheery way, "we'll make him succeed. We'll push him and pull him. He'll never do it if he's left to his own devices, I'm sure. He's too utterly wrapped up in his work itself to think much of the reception the mere vulgar picture-buying world accords it. The clink of the guineas never distracts his ear from higher music. But I'am a practical person, thank heaven—a woman of affairs—and I mean to advertise him. They ought to hang him, and he shall be hung. I'm going to see to it. I shall get Mr. Hatherley to crack him up—Mr. Hatherley has such a lot of influence, you know, with the newspapers. Let's roll the log with cheerful persistence. We shall float him yet; you see if we don't. He shall be Warren Relf, R.A., with a tail to his name, before you and I have done launching him."

"I hope so," Elsie murmured with a quiet sigh.

If Warren Relf could have heard that conversation, he might have plucked up heart of grace indeed for the future. When a woman begins to feel a living interest in a man's career, there's hope for him yet in that woman affections. Though, to be sure, Elsie herself would have been shocked to believe it. She cherished her sorrow still in her heart of hearts as her dearest chattel, her most sacred possession. She brought incense and tears to it daily with pious awe. Woman-like, she loved to take it out of its shrine and cry over it each night in her own room alone, as a religious exercise. She was faithful to the Hugh that had never been, though the Hugh that really was had proved so utterly base and unworthy of her. For that first Hugh's sake, she would never love any other man. She could only feel for Warren Relf the merest sisterly interest and grateful friendship.

However, we must be practical, come what may; we must eat and drink though our hearts ache. So it was arranged at last that Elsie should retire for the summer to the cool shades of St. Martin de Lantosque; while the Relfs returned to their tiny house at 128 Bletchingley Road, London, W. A few pupils were even secured by hook and by crook for the off-season, and a home provided for Elsie with an American family, in search of culture in the cheapest market, who had hired a villa in the patent safety-valve, to avoid the ever unpleasant necessity for returning to the land of their birth, across the stormy millpond, for the hot summer. The day before the Relf's took their departure from San Remo, Elsie had a few words alone with Warren in the pretty garden of the Villa Rosea. There was one thing she wanted to ask him particularly—a special favour, yet a very delicate one.

"Shall you be down about the coast of Suffolk much this year?" she asked timidly. And Warren gathered at once what she meant. "Yes," he answered in almost as hesitating a voice as her own, looking down at the prickly pears and green lizards by his feet, and keeping his eyes studiously from meeting hers; "I shall be cruising round, no doubt, at Yarmouth and Whitestrand and Lowestroft and Aldeburgh."

She noticed how ingeniously he had mixed them all up together in a single list, as if none were more interesting to her mind than the other; and she added in an almost inaudible voice: "If you go to Whitestrand, I wish very much you would let me know about poor dear Winifred."

"I will let you know," he answered, with a bound of his heart, proud even to be intrusted with that doubtful commission. "I'll make it my business to go there almost at once.—And I may write and tell you how I find her, may'n I?"

Elsie drew back, a little frightened at his request. "Edie could tell me, couldn't she? That would save you the trouble," she murmured after a pause, not without some faint undercurrent of conscious hypocrisy.

His face fell. He was disappointed that he might not write to her himself on so neutral a matter. "As you will," he answered with a down-cast look. "Edie shall do it, then."

Elsie's heart was divided within her. She saw her reply had hurt and distressed him. He was *such* a good fellow, and he would be so pleased to write. But if only he knew how hopeless it was! What folly to encourage him, when nothing on earth could ever come of it! She wished she knew what she ought to do under these trying circumstances. Gratitude would urge her to say Yes, of course; but regard for his own happiness would make her say No with crushing promptitude. It was better he should understand at once, without appeal, that it was quite impossible—a dream of the wildest. She glanced at him shyly and caught his eye; she fancied it was just a trifle dimmed. She was so sorry for him. "Very well, Mr. Relf," she murmured, relenting and taking his hand for a moment to say good-bye. "You can write yourself, if it's not too much trouble."

Warren's heart gave a great jump. "Thank you," he said, wringing her hand, oh, so hard! "You are very kind. Good-bye, Miss Challoner." And he raised his hat and departed all tremulous. He went down that afternoon to the *Mud-Turtle* in the harbour the happiest man alive in the whole of San Remo.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rose Leaves and Wine Screens.

Most persons when they removed fade roses from their vases throw away these pase flowers, despite all the sentiment that poets have thrown around faded flowers, but the queen of flowers is so sweet even in its decay that it deserves more tender handling than to be cast into the trash pile. Let me recommend to my readers when they are going to replenish their vases with fresh flowers that they pick off the leaves of the faded roses and save them. They never lose their fragrance entirely, but will diffuse a sweet perfume long after they have become withered and sere. After they have become seasoned put them in bags of transparent muslin, and lay them in your bureau drawers, or on your wardrobe shelves, and every time you go into these receptacles you will be greeted by a faint, sweet odor, subtile as "a sweet thought in a dream." Fragrance seems to penetrate so entirely into the brain, stirring up the emotions and lifting up the thoughts that I think we do wisely to provide ourselves with as much pure, natural fragrance as possible. When the tired housewife, plying some homely task, is greeted through the open window by a fitful gust of perfume from the white star jessamine, or dainty tea roses in her flower garden, she, for the time, forgets her weariness and is lifted into a fairer, better world. But to return to the subject of faded roses, there is another use which can be made of these leaves. Steep them in vinegar, and keep adding relays of rose leaves till the vinegar becomes well permeated with the fragrance, then strain and bottle it, and you will find it a pleasant rustic cologne water. Speaking of flowers reminds me to say what a graceful and excellent device is a screen of vines for turning away the gaze of the public from the front windows of houses along a public road, or in a village, or in the suburbs of a town. I have seen the plan tried very successfully. The frame should be made a few yards in front of the window, and should be overrun with honeysuckle or any other pretty vines, though, of course, a flowering one is preferable. These screens are highly ornamental as well as useful, and are a real blessing to women living on a public high way where they are exposed to the intrusive gaze of the passers by.

To Induce Sleep.

The London *Spectator* for some time past has been discussing the subject of sleeplessness, aided by correspondents, one of whom writes as follows, recommending hot water as a remedy:—"For 35 years I have been a most wretched sleeper, or, rather, a most wretched lier-awake, and for the last ten years, having had great pain to bear as well, if I get 30 minutes sleep in the 24 hours I thought myself happy. Eighteen months ago I began to take the hot water, which is the inexpensive and invaluable adjunct of the Salisbury treatment. I took a pint, comfortably hot, one good hour before each of my three meals, and one the last thing at night—naturally, unmixed with anything else. The first night I slept for three hours on end, turned round, and slept again till morning. I have faithfully and regularly continued the hot water, and have never had one 'bad night' since. Pain gradually lessened and went; the shattered nerves became calm and strong, and, instead of each night being one long misery spent in wearying for the morning, they are all too short for the sweet refreshing sleep I now enjoy. I have recommended this part of the Salisbury treatment to very many people engaged in various and trying occupations, of whom some could only take the hot water morning and night; and the report in every case is the same—the advent of the 'sweet restorer, balmy sleep.'"

Fenderson—"Yes, I am going to speak pretty soon—just as soon as I get my ideas into shape, you know." Fogg—"Oh, I wouldn't wait for that, Fendy; the people are anxious to hear you. Why not take somebody else's ideas that are already in shape?"

WIT AND WISDOM.

It is wrong to call a dude a donkey. He is merely a clothes horse.

It is remarkable that, no matter how much nice palatable grass there is lying around loose, the country cow always prefers your new straw hat.

Country minister—Little boy, what will your father say to your fishing on Sunday? Little boy—If you can wait a minute he'll tell you. He's just gone to dig more bait.

The Powers That Be. Mistress—"Bridget, I wish you wouldn't go out this afternoon. I am not feeling very well." Bridget, —"Faith, but that's a quare rayson! I'm well enough meself, ain't I?"

Of the candidates for President this year Cleveland is the biggest, Harrison is the shortest, Gen. Fink is the handsomest, Streeter is the wealthiest, Belva Lockwood is the sweetest. Now take your choice.

Young husband—"Er—what kind of cake is this, my dear?" Young Wife—"Marble cake, Algernon. Isn't it nice?" Young Husband—"Splendid. If there was enough of it it would make a nice front for a public building."

While the men are jawing away like mad over the tariff, the fishery question and the affairs of State generally, the women keep right on talking about bias folds, box plaiting and so forth. The women, it should be observed, know what they are talking about.

A Pennsylvania man recently wrote to his somewhat illiterate son, who had married and settled in the West, asking: "How is your son and heir?' A week or two later he received the gratifying reply that "the boy is doing splendidly, but I am losing my hair."

Little Boy—"Mamma, what does this mean: 'Never judge a man by his clothes?'" Mamma—"Oh, it means that men haven't sense enough to select clothes, and it's always his or mine with 'em. Women folk are the only ones that can be judged by their clothes."

Mr. Sampson (finishing song)—"Do you know, Miss Smith, that I am always saddest when I sing?" Miss Smith (gently)—"I feel very much that way myself, Mr. Sampson." Mr. Sampson—"Ah, then you, too, sing sometimes?" Miss Smith—"No, I never sing."

"Doctor," said a citizen, who was after some free medical advice. "I am restless, and sleep but little. Can you tell me what position I ought to take to obtain rest?" "Yes, sir," replied the physician, "you take a good fat Government position and you will have no trouble about rest."

Amy—"I want you to introduce me to your friend, Mr. Smith, Charlie. I know him only by sight. As he passed me on Fifth avenue yesterday he tripped on a banana peel and fell heavily." Charlie—"What of it?" Amy—"He didn't swear as you would have done." Charlie (calmly)—"He is dumb."

Husband—(on his way to church)—I'll just skip on ahead, my dear, and get some change. I've nothing less than one dollar, and that's too much to give. Wife (on his overtaking her)—Did you get the bill changed? Husband—Yes. Wife—You will contribute half a dollar, John? Husband—I can't very well now. I happened to meet three or four friends, and I've only got a quarter left.

Good Deacon—"Have you been out of town?" Young Man—"No sir—well, I was away a week or so a couple of months ago." "I supposed you had not been here, because it is many Sundays since I have seen you at church. You used to come regularly with your sister." "Oh! she was not my sister. Church was the only place her parents would let her go to with me. But it's all right now. We're married."

Telephoning to Heaven.

A friend of mine, says a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch, has a telephone in his East End residence. Likewise he possesses a little daughter, some four years of age, of winning ways, sweet face, and fartfully artless manners.

When bedtime came a few nights ago the mother of this little maid could not find her. She was not in the nursery; and carrying on the search her mother reached the landing on the stairs. There she stayed a moment, and, listening, heard the babe's voice in the hall below. Looking over the banisters, she was surprised to see tiny Miss Mabel standing on a hall chair and talking into the telephone in a loud voice.

"Hello! Hello! Hello! central!" the child was saying in exact imitation of her father's manner. "Hello, central! Give me heaven; I want to say my prayer!"

A Permanent Discovery.

"And so," said he bitterly, when he realized that she had rejected him, "and so you have been flirting heartlessly with me all the while. Well, thank Heaven, I have found you out at last!"

"Yes," she replied, "you have; and, what is more, I think you will find me out hereafter when you call."

Home Education.

Children should not be compelled to take to the streets for sport. It should be a part of the household system to afford play, and to do it as surely and systematically as books and food. We have a good deal yet to learn about play. We should have our hours for sport and relaxation when the whole household join in games. As home education increases, and it must increase, these hours will be doubly necessary. I would not allow a child to study or read over an hour consecutively. Then let him play and exercise his body one hour. At what age should we cease to play? If fools, we may stop early in life. Only wise people never cease to love and enjoy games.

But the play room is not all. This is the age of manual culture. the grandest of innovations has occurred. Hereafter education will mean the culture of the whole body—handcraft as well as headcraft. It follows that each house that is intended for a home should have its provision for the education of the hand—a workshop, a tool room for every member of the family to find his chosen occupation. If necessary, a separate building should adjoin the house. Where there are five children there may be five separate occupations chosen. One of mine prefers carpenters' tools and engineering, another printers', and a third cares mainly for horticulture.

OUR SCHOOL SYSTEM FAULTY.

I am now advocating such household appurtenances purely on the score of health. Our school system is a blunder. No child should study from 9 till 12; and especially in rooms where they must sit. A child at study should, much of his time, be on his feet, or reclining if he chooses, and changing about. When you add the books taken home for evening study, you have shown up your common method, whereby, to perfection, we destroy the health, vigor, beauty and character of our children. Every one is damaged, and the majority are spoiled. I insist upon play as a duty, as a part of life, as in fact itself a part of study. A teacher of play would be far more sensible than the piano at $2 to $4 a lesson.

How about dancing? As a matter of health it is generally of no advantage whatever. It is no sooner acquired than night is turned into day, and then the play is disastrous. I have watched this matter from a physician's standpoint, and object totally to three or four hours and especially to six or eight, devoted to hideous dancing and those hours the ones that nature devotes to sleep. There is another point I cannot overlook. It is the close contact of bodies in round dances—a contact unwholesome purely from a physical point of view. The moral effect others may discuss, but I object to any delicate person being borne so closely into the atmosphere of grosser, coarser ones. The physical effect is not likely to be understood, but it is seriously evil. I do not, therefore, care for dancing, unless conducted as a part of home sport, as it is not likely to be.

A GOOD MORAL ATMOSPHERE.

It is, however, folly to talk of a healthy home that is not charged with a good moral atmosphere. I assure you the moral atmosphere is as real and tangible and efficient as the physical; and those who refuse or neglect to consider it will suffer accordingly. It is impossible for us to have about us, in close intimacy, those of gross temperament and physical sensuality, and not feel the effect on our bodies as well as on our minds. This holds good, of course, of our relation to ourselves. If we do not sustain a spirit of self-control and manly inspiration in our souls, our bodies are diseased as a consequence. One-half of all disease is the result of unsanitary mental conditions. Uniform honor, good faith, manhood, temperate desire, kindliness, will have a powerful effect in sustaining vigorous physical health.

I have a brother physician who insists that if all people would keep in the best of humor for one hour before eating, during meals and for one hour after, they would never be trouble with any disorders of digestion, or with headaches. He is a trifle crochety, but he is not far from right in his valuation of good temper as a foe to dyspepsia. At meal time it is peculiarly important that all should be decorous and kindly. The fashion of haste and fret at our meals is an indication of nervous irritation, and affects digestion directly. But in all other ways a house should be delivered from the destructive influence of immoral or unmoral habits. An habitual scold is not only a disagreeable termagant, but a destroyer of the physical health of her children. The effect on moral character is tallied by the effect on the features of the young. I have supposed some to be more sensitive to moral atmosphere than others, but on larger experience I am satisfied that all are influenced in this way, and to their serious detriment. The art of building a healthy home is dependent upon the art of being ourselves pure hearted and honorable, generous, just and adaptable.—[M. Maurice, M. D., in Globe-Democrat.

Fighting Trusts.

The *Telegram* of N. Y. City published a few days ago some of the details of a move which had been originated by the wholesale grocers for the purpose of regulating the trade in sugars and other food products. It was not then thought that the retail dealers would to any great extent join in the combination, but now they are moving in the matter. Already the association has more than 200 names upon its membership roll. This includes more than half of the large wholesalers and not a few of the leading retailers in this city and Brooklyn. The call for the first meeting, held several weeks ago, was signed by sixty-three prominent firms. Many retailers feel that their business interests will be greatly retarded if they do not go in with the wholesalers.

The retailers have not as yet fully decided upon their program of action, but they have appointed a committee of five of their members to ascertain what is best to be done. It is expected that this committee will visit the managers of this newly organized wholesale grocery association and enter into negotiation for the protection of mutual interests. There is some talk in certain quarters of appealing to the State Legislature for the enactment of more stringent laws for the regulation of trusts and combinations. Mr. Roger A. Pryor, who was recently appointed assistant counsel to the Attorney General of the State for the prosecution of trusts, is preparing to take a test case into court, but he declined to say at present which of the combinations will be first attacked. It is conjectured that he will pay special attention to the so-called Sugar Trust. Mr. Pryor thinks the existing law of the State is enough for all purposes.

The Sugar Duty.

A correspondent in one of the southwestern counties writes to the editor saying:

You say put sugar on the free list. I say don't do it. Its only a question as to who shall have the princely revenue of $50,000,000 or $60,000,000—the government or the "sugar trust." The "sugar trust" would give a million dollars to have it put permanently on the free list. The world consumes all the sugar that is made readily at present prices: the trust will see to it that the consumer pays just as much as we can stand; it is an article that can be easily handled by strong combinations of capital. You may say "abate the 'trust' as a nuisance." You can't do it; it may be located in Havana or London, out side of our government jurisdiction. Steam and lightning have created a new business world; figures have but little value in tariff discussions of to-day. Take off the rate in a given article and you may be only giving a profit to a foreign produce. The strong argument is the patriotic one: Shall Americans have controls of American markets? Put up the bars.—[American Paper.

The Queen Regent of Spain has conferred the decoration of the Golden Fleece upon the Duke of Edinburgh.

PERSONAL.

Fenimore Cooper's only daughter still lives at the novelist's home at Cooperstown, on Otsego Lake, New York. The old home stead has been torn down, but the old material was used in building the new house. The monument erected to the novelist stands on the shores of the lake, but his body lies buried in the village church yard.

M. Chevreul, the French savant who has just reached his 103d year, begins to feel a little shaky, though still able to walk up and down stairs. To a lady who recently complimented him upon his juvenility he replied: "You are too good, madame; but I feel that I am going down the hill. What would I not give to be 80 again!"

Sir William Fraser whose father danced at the famous ball before Waterloo, where "all went merry as a marriage bell," has found, after a difficult hunt, the ball room. It is now a granary and in 1875 was a coach builder's, immediately in the rear of the Duke of Richmond's house, which is now a hospital. It is 120 feet long, 54 wide, and 18 high.

Mr. Browning is reported as fond of society, while Lord Tennyson is almost a recluse and seldom goes anywhere. Mr. Browning's son, Robert Barrett Browning, familiarly known as "Pen," has just purchased a palace in Italy, where he will live with his American wife, and where his father, wh ois devoted to Italy, will spend part of the time with him.

President Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who resides at Montreal, is to be knighted by Queen Victoria because of his services to the Dominion in promoting railway and commercial interests. Mr. Van Horne began his career as a night operator for the Michigan Central at Joliet, Ill., nearly thirty years ago, and is yet a comparatively young man.

Mrs. Harrison, the wife of the Republican candidate for U. S. President, is not quite as tall as her husband, being about five feet seven inches in height; but she is within a month of being as old as he, having reached her fifty-fourth year. She weighs 150 pounds, and wears her iron gray front hair in a "fluffy bang." In jewelry she shows a penchant for rings, and wears several diamonds on her fingers. Mrs. Harrison is fond of china painting, and is said to be an amateur of no mean skill in this direction.

The Czar spends very little time in his study as he is more afraid of his ministers than of political plots, and is consequently in the habit of receiving his ministers in the grounds, walking up and down an avenue while listening to their reports. He frequently adds his initial "A" to an important document by holding it against a tree, and hence it is rather indistinct at times. The Czar is by no means quick in signing deeds, and in many cases numbers of those neatly written specimens of Russian calligraphy are returned without signature and then the "Court-calligraphers," who outdo in their art the monks of old, have to do their work over again

Discussion of Mrs. Mona Caird's recent proposition that marriage is a failure has brought out opinions from both Zola and Dumas. The latter says: "Marriage been an act which absolutely depends on the will of individual persons, let those who wanting get married do so, and let those who do not care for marriage abstain from it." Zola speaks of greater length: "So far as French is concerned I think that marriage is like the Church—an old and faulty institution. It will have to go on until something better be found to replace it. The "collage" system, as we call it in France, may be every bit as good as matrimony, provided the parties agree. There are lots of French couples who have carried on "collage" for thirty years, and have been as united as if in the bonds of wedlock. It all depends on the people themselves. But in any case marriage, as at present constituted in France, is a failure and a grievance. So, too, is everything in our modern society. We are all going to universal rottenness."

Vagaries of the Appetite.

The vagaries of the appetite, says the Medical Register, are far beyond the explanatory science of physiology. It affirms that what we call tolerance in medicine is in itself a mystery. We cannot tell why this thing agrees with this individual, and at the same time utterly destroys his brother. The trite old saying "that one man's meat is another man's poison" must be accepted empirically. Still less can we account for the variations of taste. Why one man's gustatory nerve should respond agreeably to salt, while another's repels it with violence, we cannot understand. Doubtless education has most to do with it and yet the manner in which education operates continues a mystery. The preference of the Chinese for feed, that seems to our appetites absolutely disgusting, is well known. In Canton, rats sell at fifty cents A dozen, and dogs' hind quarters command a higher price than lamb or mutton. Fancy eating Birds nests worth $30 a pound! This is what a mandarin revels in. The French have beguiled us into eating frogs' legs, which were once refused in this country, and we have even come to esteem diseased goose liver in the form of pate de fois gras.

In the West Indies, baked snake is a common dish, as the reptiles abound, and it is a good way of getting rid of them. But when it comes to frying palm-worms in fat, one would think the stomach would rebel. It is not so, however, though by a strange inconsistency, stewed rabbit is looked upon with disgust. On the Pacific coast, the Digger Indians eat dried locusts, and in the Argentine Republic, skunk flesh is a dainty. Our own favorite bivalve, the oyster, is very disgusting to a Turk, while the devil-fish, eaten in Corsica, is equally so to us. We can not understand, either, how the inhabitants of the West Indies and the Pacific coast can eat lizards' eggs with a relish; still less, how the eggs of the turtle and alligator can become a favorite article of diet. The Brazilians eat ants—probably to get rid of them—for they literally infest the country, and are of enormous size.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

Education in Toronto.

Toronto is steadily advancing in educational matters. The University has had two additional professorships endowed by the city, and is erecting a large and handsome building for the School of Practical Science; a new Ladies' College has been opened under the auspices of the Baptist University, and a College of Music has been opened under the direction of Mr. F. H. Torrington, who has been for sixteen years organist of the Metropolitan Methodist Church and conductor of the Philharmonic Society. In its system of teaching and the scope of its departments, the College resembles the University and provides a practical education, for both professional and amateur, in all branches of music.

"My young friend," said old Mr. Sarpin to young Mr. Giddiboy, "Do you not think that you were rash to ask my daughter to marry you when you are not able to support her?" "Well," said the young man, craftily, "perhaps I was. I admit my fault and throw myself on your generosity, sir." "That's right," declared this old gentleman. "You shall not lose by it, I assure you. There, sir, is a nickel to pay your car fare home. No thanks, if you please. Good-day, Mr. Giddiboy."

A tooth of Sir Isaac Newton was sold in 1816 for the sum of $3,650. It was purchased by a nobleman, who had it set in a ring which he wore constantly on his finger. The hat worn by Napoleon Bonaparte, at the battle of Eylau, was sold in Paris in 1835, for $400. It was put up for sale at $100, and there were thirty-two bidders. The coat worn by Charles XII at the battle of Palawa, and preserved by one of his officers and attendants, was sold in 1895 for $116,875. The two pens employed in signing the treaty of Amiens were sold in 1825 for $2,500. A wig that has belonged to Sterne was sold at public auction in London for $1,050. The prayer book used by Charles I when on the scaffold was sold in London in 1825 for $925. A watchcoat belonging to J. J. Rousseau was sold for $160, and his metal watch for $109.

Consumption Curable.

Since the fact that consumption is both preventable, and in its earliest stage curable, it has lost much of its terror. If the first symptoms are at once recognized, and the proper remedy applied, very few, if any one, need die of consumption, which is really long scrofula. Unlike many other diseases this formidable one grows out of impure blood, and this, in turn, from a diseased liver. Hence, we have the hacking cough, the pains in chest, the inflamed lungs, and all the symptoms of hastening consumption, all the result of depraved blood and a diseased liver. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest all such symptoms, restore the liver to healthy action, and send streams of pure blood into every organ. Of druggists.

Dr. Metzger, who treats the monarchs of Europe with massage, was first a butcher, then a teacher of athletics.

Her Fault.

If she is made miserable by day and sleepless at night, by nervous headache, pains in the back, easily grieved, vexed or made tired, or is suffering from any of those wasting functional disorders peculiar to women, such as prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhea, morning sickness, or weakness of the stomach, &c., a brief self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will convince her of the folly of enduring misery that can be so easily, pleasantly and radically cured. Druggists.

During the last year and a half the cotton manufacturing power of Japan has increased more than 150 per cent.

Little, "but Enough."

as Mercutio said of his wound. We refer to Dr. Pierce's little Pellets, which are small swift, and sure, in cases of sick headache, billiousness, constipation, and indigestion.

The stones of the famous Temple Bar of London are being put together to form a gate to a brewer's residence.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A Vermont minister has preached 121 funeral sermons, with net returns of two barrels of apples and a silver dollar.

Harvest Excursion to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates; Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. Ruckins, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; E. L. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; J. Book-walter, Land Commissioner.

Samuel Meyers, of Avon, Ill., has raised a fine watermelon this summer on a vine plant in his cellar

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, cocaine, morphine habits, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, or loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Labon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. Labon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Browning is revising some of his earlier poems. He is afraid I son e on e has deciphered what they mean.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

The first boy-cot—Cain's little bed.

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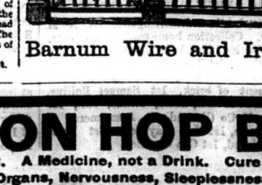

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North Hastings Review

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MADOC, OCTOBER 11, 1888.

Madoc Exhibition.

List of Prize Winners at the Last Show.

The following is a list of the successful competitors at the Fall Show of the Madoc Agricultural, Industrial and Arts Association, held in this village last week. The names given are those of the membership ticket holders, but in many of the classes the honors go to the ladies and other members of the family, as will be understood from the articles exhibited :—

CLASS 1.—GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Stallion 4 years old or over, 1st W A Anderson, 2nd George Harris, 3rd George Rollins. Stallion 2 years old, 3rd Robert Rollins. Brood mare and foal, 1st A Harvey, 2nd George Rollins. 3rd H S O'Hara. Gelding or mare 3 years old, 1st Robert Caskey, 2nd John Ketcheson, 3rd F Blakely. Gelding or mare 2 years old, 1st Peter Fargey, 2nd Chas Thompsom, 3rd John Conley. Gelding or mare 1 year old, 1st A Harvey, 2nd C W Ried, 3rd Robt Caskey, Span horses in harness, 1st Robt Caskey, 2nd John Caskey. Single driving horse in harness, 1st Jas Whytock 2nd Daniel Gillen.

CLASS 2.—HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES,

Stallion 3 year old, 1st Chas Lewis. Stallion 2 year old, 2nd Fred Blakely. Stallion 1 year old, 1st Chas Lewis. Brood mare, 1st Wm Coe. Foal, 2nd Wm Coe. Span draught horses 1st Sam Rollins, 2nd James Hill. Gelding or mare 3 year old, 1st John Gillen. Gelding or mare 2 year old, 1st Samuel Rollins.

CLASS 3. — THOROUGHBRED HEAVY DRAUGHT.

Stallion 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Wm Coe. Mare, 1st Wm Coe.

CLASS 4.—ROADSTERS.

Stallion in Harness, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Sam Rollins, 3rd Jas Whytock. Gelding or mare in harness. 1st R Simmons, 2nd Moses Lloyd. Brood mare and foal, 1st Jas Whytock, 2nd Sam Rollins, 3rd Angus Lemon. Gelding or mare 3 years old, 1st C W Reid, 2nd P McIlroy. Gelding or mare 2 years old, 1st W John Rollins, 2nd S Rollins, 3rd Chas Kirk. Gelding or mare 1 year old, 1st Peter Fargey. Span horses in harness, 1st Jas Whytock, 2nd John Ketcheson, 3rd Patrick McIlroy.

CLASS 5.—HALF BREED CLYDE AND PERCHERON.

Stallion 3 year old. 1st John Bateman, 2nd John Conlin. Stallion 2 year old; no entries. Stallion 1 year old 1st A Harvey, 2nd P Feeney, 3rd P Feeney. Foal, 1st Peter Fargey, 2nd Jas Bateman.

CLASS 6.— CATTLE—DURHAMS.

Bull 3 years old and over, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd John Conley, Bull 2 years old, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd C F Aylsworth. Bull 1 yr old, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Wm Coe. Cow 3 years and over, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Wm Coe. Heifer 1 year, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Wm Coe.

CLASS 7.—AYRSHIRE.

Heifer 1 year, 1st Jas English. 2nd Jas English.

CLASS 9.—GRADE CATTLE.

Milking cow 3 years and over, 1st A Harvey, 2nd H Robinson. Heifer 2 years, 1st Duncan McKenzie, 2nd Duncan McKenzie. Heifer 1 year 1st Duncan McKenzie, 2nd Jas Whytock. Heifer under 1 year, 1st Samuel Rollins 2nd Wm Downey. Yoke working oxen 1st C F Aylsworth. Herd of 4 dairy cows, 1st Donald McKenzie, 2nd John Ketcheson.

CLASS 10.—SPECIAL CATTLE.

For the best milking, cow to be brought in the ring at 6 p m on Tuesday 2nd and milked dry then. Then milked in the ring in the presence of Judges at 6 a m, and 6 p m, on Wednesday, 1st Tom Roberts, 2nd Samuel Rollins, 3rd Samuel Rollins.

CLASS 11.—FAT CATTLE.

Fat ox or Steer, 1st Jas Whytock, 2nd Jas Whytock. Fat cow or Heifer, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Wm Coe.

CLASS 12.—SHEEP,—LEICESTERS.

Ram 2 shears and over, 1st C W Reid. Ram Lamb, 1st Henry Robinson. Two Ewes 2 shears and over, 1st Sam Rollins, 2nd Henry Robinson. Two ewe lambs, 1st Henry Robinson, 2nd Samuel Rollins.

CLASS 13.—SOUTHDOWNS.

Ram2 shears and over 1st HS O'Hara. Two ewe lambs, 1st Alex Glover.

CLASS 15.—PIGS— YORKSHIRE, CHESTER, WHITE AND OTHER LARGE BREEDS.

Breeding sow 1 year and over, 1st John Taylor.

CLASS 16.—SUFFOLKS AND SMALL BREEDS.

Breeding sow 1 year and over, 1st Geo Caverly. Boar and 2 sows any age, 1st John Moorcraft, 2nd Wm Coe.

CLASS 18.—PIGS, POLAN CHINA.

Boar, one year and over, 1st William Coe. Breeding sow one year and over, 1st William Coe. Boar and 2 sows any age, 1st William Coe.

CLASS 19.—POULTRY.

Game fowls any variety, 1st William Coe, 2nd Robert Rollins. Pair Plymouth Rock, 1st Robert Rollins, 2nd John Moorcraft. Pair White Leghorn, 1st Henry Robinson. Pair Silver Pencilled Hamburgs, 1st Willie Simmons, 2nd N M Maybee. Pair black turkeys, 1st Samuel Rollins, 2nd Jno Collins. Pair grey or common geese, 1st Jas Whytock, 2nd C W Reid. Pair Aylesbury Ducks, 1st John Conley. Pair ducks any variety, 1st John Conley. Collection of poultry, 1st R Rollins, 2nd Henry Robinson.

CLASS 20.—DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Butter, crock or firkin, not less than 25 lbs, 1st S Herity, 2nd Charles Kirk, 3rd Jas Hill. Basket prints not less than 10 lbs, 1st Samuel Rollins, 2nd Charles Kirk, 3rd James O'Hara. Basket rolls not less than 10 lbs, 1st Oliver Dingman, 2nd Samuel Rollins, 3rd S. Herity. Cheese boxes for shipping purposes, 1st N. H. L. M. Co. (limited). 12 cans assorted fruit home manufacture, 1st F E Seymour, 2nd A F Wood. Four loaves home made bread, 1st James Whytock, 2nd F E Seymour, 3rd James English. 100 lb sack of rolled flour, 1st F Rollins. 6 cans assorted sweet pickles, 1st Mrs A A McDonald, 2nd F E Seymour. Roll butter, village make, 1st Jas Whytock. 5 quarts tomato ketchup home made, 1st Mrs A A McDonald, 2nd A F Wood, 3rd S Herity. Jar sweet pickled tomatoes, 1st Oliver Dingman, 2nd Mrs A A McDonald. Jar sweet pickled cucumbers, 1st S Herity, 2nd Mrs A A McDonald.

CLASS 21.—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

2 bushels white winter wheat, 1st George Sexsmith, 2nd John Moorcraft, 3rd A Harvey. 2 bushels red winter wheat, 1st S Herity. 2 bushels white Russian wheat, 2nd S Herity. 2 bushels Fife spring wheat, 1st Alex Glover, 3rd Wm Rylott. 2 bushels six rowed barley, 1st S Herity, 2nd John Ketcheson, 3rd A Harvey. 2 bushels black oats, 1st James O'Hara, 2nd A Harvey. 2 bushels white oats, 1st Jas O'Hara, 2nd A Harvey, 3rd S Herity. 2 bushels small field peas, 1st George Sexsmith, 2nd S Herity, 3rd Geo Rollins. 2 bushels peas any variety, 1st Alex Glover. 2 bushels winter rye, 1st S Herity. 2 bushels buckwheat, 1st John Moorcraft, 2nd John Ketcheson, 3rd Alex Glover. 1 bushel corn in ear, 1st S Herity, 2nd George Sexsmith, 3rd John Ketcheson. Half bushel white beans, 1st Moses Lloyd, 2nd S Herity. Half bushel beans any variety, 1st O Dingman. Half bushel timothy seed, 1st John Ketcheson, 2nd Geo. Sexsmith. Half bushel clover seed 1st S Herity.

CLASS 22.—ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Best and greatest variety of vegetables, 1st Geo Sexsmith, 2nd Oliver Dingman. Half bushel seedling potatoes, 1st Geo Sexsmith, 2nd Jas O'Hara. Half bushel white star potatoes, 1st O Dingman, 2nd S Herity. Half bushel Beauty of Hebron potatoes, 1st Henry Robinson, 2nd Geo Sexsmith, 3rd Geo Caverly. Half bushel snow flake potatoes, 1st Henry Robinson, 2nd Jas O'Hara, 3rd Angus Lemon. Half bushel early rose potatoes, 1st Henry Robinson, 2nd Geo Sexsmith. Bushel Swede turnips, 1st Jas Whytock, 2nd Jas English, 3rd Geo Sexsmith. Bushel white turnips, 1st Moses Lloyd, 2nd George Sexsmith. Peck red onions, 1st Geo Sexsmith. Peck white onions, 1st Jas Whytock. Peck English multipliers, 1st John Moorcraft, 2nd Wm Moore, 3rd John Taylor. Peck Yellow Denver, 3rd Wm Moore. Half bushel field carrots, 1st Wm McMeehan, 2nd James Whytock, 3rd H S O'Hara. 12 parsnips, 1st Geo Sexsmith, 2nd Jno Taylor, 3rd S Herity. 6 mangel wurtzels, 1st A Harvey, 2nd Geo Sexsmith, 3rd Chas Kirk. 6 long blood beets, 1st Geo Sexsmith. 6 turnip beets, 1st Geo Sexsmith, 2nd Wm Moore. Half peck tomatoes, 1st O Dingmsn, 2nd John Moorcraft, 3rd Wm Moore. Plate tomatoes, 1st O Dingman, 2nd F E Seymour, 3rd Wm Moore. Dozen red peppers, 1st O Dingman, 3rd S Herity. 3 heads red cabbage, 1st Geo Caverly, 2nd O Dingman. 3 heads white cabbage, 1st Geo Caverly, 2nd John Moorcraft, 3rd Jas Whytock. 2 heads cauliflower, 1st Geo Caverly, 2nd O Dingman, 3rd Angus Lemon. 3 heads white celery, 1st Wm Moore, 2nd Geo Caverly, 3rd John Taylor. 3 heads red celery, none exhibited. 2 pumpkins, 1st Geo Sexsmith, 2nd F E Seymour. 2 squashes 2nd F E Seymour. Bunch parsley, 1st A B Ross, 2nd F E Seymour.

CLASS 23.—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

10 yards home made full cloth all wool, 1st S Herity. 10 yards home made flannel all wool, 1st O Dingman. 10 yards home made flannel part cotton, 1st Geo Sexsmith, 2nd Jas English, 3rd O Dingman. 10 yards flannel home made plaid part cotton, 1st Mrs Wm Dougan, 2nd Jas English, 3rd S Herity. Roll home made carpeting, 1st S Herity. Roll rag carpeting, 1st Jas English. Home made woollen shawl, 1st Jas O'Hara. Pair men's socks all wool, 1st O Dingman, 2nd S Herity. Pair women's stockings all wool, 1st A B Ross, 2nd O Dingman. Pair woollen mittins, 1st O A Rollins, 2nd Jas English.

CLASS 24.—MISCELLANEOUS MANUFACTURES.

Saddle, bridle and martingales, 1st N M Maybee. Collection home made men's boots, 1st D Morrice, 2nd Wm Moore. Collection ladies' shoes, 1st Thos Roberts. Assortment of trunks and valises, 1st Thomas Roberts. Assortment of brick, 1st Samuel Rollins. Assortment of sash, doors, blinds, etc., 1st N H L M Co (limited). Assortment of cabinet ware, 1st N M Maybee. Set horse shoes finished, 1st Geo Caverley.

CLASS 25.—MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND SEWING MACHINES.

Piano any kind, 1st J S Loomis. Organ any kind, 1st Geo Conley, 2nd Geo Conley. Family sewing machine, 1st W D Ross, 2nd Geo Conley. Drawing room suite, 1st N M Maybee.

CLASS 26.—FINE ARTS.

Collection oil paintings, 1st C W Reid, 2nd Wm Coe, 3rd Mrs E A Maybee. Picture in oil landscape, 1st Marion Lambly. 2nd Miss Howser, 3rd Mrs E A Maybee. Collection photographs, 1st D Morrice, 2nd D Morrice, 3rd S Herity. Picture crayon drawing, 1st Marion Lambly, 2nd Wm Coe. Pen and ink drawing, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Wm Moore. Picture colored crayon, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Mrs A A McDonald. Crystal ivory type painting, 1st Mrs A A McDonald, 2nd Miss Robertson, 3rd Miss Coe.

CLASS 27.—ORNAMENTAL LADIES' WORK.

Painting on silk, 1st Miss M Davis. Painting on china, 1st John Robertson. Painting on wood or ivory, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Wm Coe. Embroidery on silk or satin, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd John Robertson. Embroidery on felt. 1st John Robertson, 2nd C W Reid. Embroidery on plush, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Miss M Davis. Embroidery on flannel, 1st Wm Coe. Embroidery on cotton, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd C W Reid. Arrasene embroidery, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Miss Davis. Berlin wool work flat, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Miss Davis. Pair slippers, 1st F E Seymour, 2nd Miss Davis. Sofa cushion, 1st Miss Davis, 2nd Jas Whytock. Foot stool, 1st Wm Coe. Embroidered chair, 1st Wm Coe. Tea cosy, 1st A F Wood, 2nd Marion Lambly. Whisk holder, 1st W D Ross. Mantel drape, 1st S Herity, 2nd C W Reid. Table scarf, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd W D Ross. Panel embroidered, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd Jas O'Hara. Panel painted, 1st O Dingman, 2nd Miss Davis. Crochet Artimacassar cotton, 1st F E Seymour, 2nd John Robertson. Darned net, 1st John Robertson, 2nd Wm Coe. Toilet set, 1st C W Reid, 2nd W D Ross. Point lace, 1st Wm Coe, 2nd John Robertson.

EXTRAS.

Crocheted tidy, 1st Jas O'Hara. Java canvas tidy, 1st Jas O'Hara. Lace rickrack, 1st Jas O'Hara. Ottoman top, 1st Jas O'Hara. Rickrack dress, 1st Peter Asselstine. Painted flowers, 1st Wm Coe. Collection paper flowers, 1st Wm Coe. Cotton wedding wreath, 1st Peter Asselstine. Hooked floor mat, 1st Jas Whytock. Outlining on satin, 1st N M Maybee. Set crocheted matts, 1st Wm Coe. Crazy crochet work, 1st Wm Coe. Fancy house, 1st Mrs Geo Weese. Outlining on cotton, 1st N M Maybee, 2nd Jas Whytock. Crocheted linen lace, 1st N M Maybee. Painting on tapestry, 1st Mrs A A McDonald. Painting on velvet, 1st Miss Howser. Berlin wool work raised, 1st C W Reid.

CLASS 28.—USEFUL LADIES' WORK.

Crocheted counterpane, 1st Peter Asselstine, 2nd Geo Rollins. Knitted counterpane, 1st C W Reid. Darning on stockings, 1st Mrs E L Weiss, 2nd Mrs A A McDonald. Quilt patchwork cloth, 1st Geo Sexsmith, 2nd Mrs Wm Conley. Quilt white, 1st Jas O'Hara. Log cabin quilt, 1st Mrs Wm Conley, 2nd Mrs Taylor. Crazy patchwork quilt, 1st Wm Coe.

CLASS 29.—CARRIAGES, &C.

Lumber wagon, 1st Malcolm Bristol, 2nd J & J White, 3rd Malcolm Bristol. Democrat 2 seats, 1st M Bristol, 2nd John Collins. Single covered buggy, 1st M Bristol. Single open buggy, 1st M Bristol. Pleasure sleigh, 1st M Bristol. Single cutter, 1st M Bristol. Baby carriages, 1st N M Maybee, 2nd N M Maybee, 3rd N M Maybee. Collection agricultural implements, 1st Geo Conley, 2nd S Barnum, 3rd W F Campbell.

CLASS 30.—CUT FLOWERS.

12 pansies, 1st A B Ross, 2nd Wm Moore.

CLASS 31.—HOUSE PLANTS.

Collection Begonias, 1st A F Wood. Oleander in flower, 2nd Jas Whytock. Lily, 1st A B Ross, 2nd Jas O'Hara. Vases with flowers, 1st A F Wood, 2nd Wm Moore.

EXTRAS.

Fuschia, 1st A B Ross.

CLASS 32.—APPLES, PEARS, &C.

10 varieties apples 3 of each, 1st John Ketcheson, 2nd Angus Nicholson, 3rd S Herity. 12 golden russets, 1st S Herity, 2nd Geo Sexsmith. 12 snow apples, 1st James Nicholson, 2nd Geo Sexsmith. 12 fall pippins 1st Wm Dougan, 2nd John Ketcheson. 12 St Lawrence, 1st John Ketcheson, 2nd F E Seymour. 12 Ripston Pippins, 2nd Henry Robinson. 12 Baldwin apples, 1st Henry Robinson, 2nd S Herity. 12 Rhode Island Greenings, 2nd Jno Ketcheson. 12 Northern Spy, 1st John Moorcraft, 2nd Jno Ketcheson. Variety of crab apples, 1st Wm Rylott, 2nd O Dingman. Plate winter pears, 2nd Wm Rylott.

CLASS 33.—GRAPES.

6 varieties 2 bunches each, 1st Wm Moore. 6 bunches Concord, 1st A B Ross, 2nd Wm Moore. 6 bunches Delaware, 1st Wm Moore.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

BY W C REID.—Collection of winter apples 3 of each kind correctly named seedlings included, grown in North Hastings, 1st S Herity, 2nd John Conley.

BY J R ORR.—Composition on any subject by school boy or girl 16 or under, 1st Mrs Wm Dougan.

BY J R ORR.—Patchwork on an old garment by an unmarried lady, 1st S Herity, 2nd Wm Coe, 3rd John Robertson.

BY REV FATHER DAVIS.—Writing by boy under 15, 1st Eddie Remion, 2 Jas McDonald. Writing by girl under 15, 1st Minnie Moore, 2nd Lydia Conley.

BY HON M BOWELL.—Two factory cheese colored, manufactured in North Hastings, 1st Daniel Gillen. Two bush fall wheat grown in North Hastings, 1st Geo Sexsmith.

BY A F WOOD, M PP.—Two factory cheese white, manufactured in North Hastings, 1st Daniel Gillen 2nd Thos Thompson. Roll butter not less than 10 lbs, 1st S Herity, 2nd S Rollins. 2 bush barley, weight and color considered grown in North Hastings, 1st John Ketcheson.

BY S F WEAVER.—Collection of potatoes at least ½ gal of each correctly named, variety and quality considered, 1st Wm Ferguson 2nd S Herity. Best collection of fancy crazy work of 1888, 1st Wm Ferguson, 2nd Mrs E A Maybee.

BY WM COE.—Prodnee of Athos, Spring colt 1st P Feeney, 2nd A Harvey, 3rd Jas Bateman. Produce of Coe's Durham bulls, bull 3 years old, 1st John Conley. Heifer 2 years old, 1st Chas Lewis, 2nd Duncan McKenzie. Bull 1 year old, 1st Donald McKenzie. Heifer 1 year old, 1st Duncan McKenzie, 2nd Duncan McKenzie. Sucking Heifer, 1st Chas Lewis, 2nd Chas Lewis, 3rd Sam Rollins, Produce of Chief, Stallion 4 years old, 1st S Rollins. Mare or gelding 4 years old, 1st Moses Lloyd. Stallion 3 years old, 1st Thos Thompson. Mare or gelding 3 years old no entries. Colt or filly 1 year old, Moses Lloyd, 2nd S Rollins. Spring colt, 1st S Rollins, 2nd Angus Lemon, 3rd Jas Whytock, Produce of Athos, Stallion 3 years old, 1st Chas Lewis, 2nd Jas Bateman. Mare or gelding 3 years old, 1st Fred Blakely. Stallion 2 years old, 1st Fred Blakely. Mare or gelding 2 years old, 1st John Gillen, 2nd Sam Rollins 3rd Chas Thompson. Colt or filly 1 year old 1st P Feeney, 2nd A Harvey, 3rd C Lewis.

The Treasurer will commence paying premiums on Saturday next.

—A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$1 05 to $1 05
Spring Wheat	1 00 to 1 02
Barley	68 to 68
Rye	60 to 65
Oats	35 to 40
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs.....	2 75 to 2 75
Butter per pound	20 to 20
Eggs per dozen	13 to 15
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag.....	60 to 65
Hay per ton	12 00 to 15 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED.

A GOOD Active Boy wanted to learn the Harness making. Apply to
D. A. CALDWELL,
Madoc.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the under undersigned, lot 12, 9th concession, Madoc, about the middle of August last, a dark red cow. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

PAT. TOBIN.
Madoc, October 8, 1888. 28-3w

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT

In the matter of William Thomas Bateman, of Springbrook, in the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, general merchant.

NOTICE is hereby given that the above named William T. Bateman has made an assignment to me under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario for 1887, Chapter 124, and amending Acts, of all his estate and effects, in trust for the benefit of all his creditors.

Meeting of creditors of the said estate is hereby convened and will be held at the office of my Solicitor, No 2 Graham Block, Front Street, Belleville, on Wednesday the 17th of October, inst., at the hour of 2.30 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of appointing inspectors and giving instructions as to the disposal of said estate.

All creditors are hereby required to file their claims with my solicitor as directed by the said Statute on or before the day of said meeting.

E. D. O'FLYNN, Assignee,
Madoc.
F. E. O'FLYNN, Solicitor for Assignee,
No. 2 Graham Block, Belleville, Ont.
Dated 6th October, 1888. 28-2w

AUCTION SALE.

—OF—

FARM PROPERTY

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF ELZEVIR.

UNDER the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by David Bauder and wife to the Venders, which Mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, in one parcel, at the Continental Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc

—ON—

Saturday, October 20th, 1888.

at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Mr. Chas. Butler, auctioneer :—

The west half of lot 17, in 1st concession of the said Township of Elzevir, containing 100 acres more or less.

The property is about 2 miles from Queensborough and about 9 miles from Madoc Village, and has about 30 acres cleared, and the balance timbered chiefly with beech, maple and hemlock.

There will be a reserved bid fixed by the Vendors.

The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay 10 per cent. of the purchase money to the Vendors or their solicitors, and the balance to the Vendors within one month thereafter, without interest. Or at the purchaser's option a large portion of the purchase money may remain secured by mortgage on the property payable at the end of 5 or 10 years, with interest in the meantime payable yearly at 7 per cent.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and may be obtained in the meantime from A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, and the Vendors' Solicitors.

McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman,
Venders' Solicitors,
23 Toronto street, Toronto.
Dated 26th September, 1888. 27-3w.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,
MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC.

—THE—

Furniture Depot

on Durham street, opposite Ross & Co's, are

HEADQUARTERS

for all that pertains to the

Furniture Trade.

At present we are giving our attention to

WIRE & FILLED MATTRESSES

A CALL SOLICITED.

In our Undertaking Department we guarantee management unsurpassed. We aim to be

Reliable,
Considerate,
and Punctual.

J. G. FROST,
Manager.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.
O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a.m. and the third Sunday at 8 a.m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. Evensong on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. with instruction.
T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a.m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

Changed Hands.

The Tweed *News* came out last week under new management, Mr. W. W. Little having sold out to Mr. J. C. White, a native of that village. We trust the new editor will find journalism fully up to his expectations.

Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

The Mining Commission.

The members of the Mining Commission have been busy examining the various mining properties in and around Madoc for the past week. A full account of their movements will be given in a future issue.

Silver Cream, for cleaning and polishing silver, silver-plated, britannia and tin ware, window glass, Mirrors, gold, brass and nickle plated show cases, heating or stoves, etc. and any metal capable of receiving a polish. In bottles at 25 cents. For sale by E. L. Weiss.

New Furniture Store.

A new furniture store and undertaking establishment was opened in this village last week by Mr. J. G. Frost, in Mouncey's building, opposite Sydmer Ross & Co.'s store. See the new advertisement at the head of this page.

J. F. Weir has bought 100 overcoats at a job price. Any one wanting a good warm coat at a low price should call and see them before buying elsewhere.—Purdy Block, Trenton.

Fire Insurance.

Mr. Wm. Mackay has added another Company to his list by securing the agency of the Commercial Union Fire Insurance Company, of London England, one of the largest and oldest English Companies doing business in the Dominion.

Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

Obituary.

Yesterday morning Mrs. John O'Flynn died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Alonzo Ellis, Madoc Township, at the ripe old age of 82. She was mother of Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn and W. H. O'Flynn, of this village. The funeral will be held to-morrow (Friday) October 12th, at 10 o'clock a.m.

Cardigan overshoes at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

Madoc Model School.

Inspector Mackintosh visited the Model School this week and addressed the students on the teaching of arithmetic. Beginning with the subject as taught to primary classes, he dealt with almost all of the difficulties that present themselves to young teachers. His lecture was of nearly two hours duration.

The standing of the pupils in the senior division for September will be given in our next issue.

A complete stock of fur robes, fur coats, Ladies' Jackets and fur lined circulars, fur caps and knit caps of all kinds, men's gloves and mits in fur and kid at J. F. Weir's, Purdy's Block, Trenton.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Postponed.

The Judge's Court for the Township of Madoc has been postponed until Friday, November 9th, on account of an accident to Judge Lazier.

Boys rubber coats at Roberts'.

Crowded Out.

The prize list of the Tailor Show has been received, but crowded out of this issue.

Also correspondence from Marmora, regarding a presentation to Rev. Father Quinn.

Try W. W. Hudgins for crockery and glassware.

Night Watchman.

A movement has been made to have a night watchman appointed in Madoc. Mr. George Reid is soliciting subscriptions from our business men for this purpose. We believe it would be a good investment.

New groceries, fruits, &c, constantly arriving at W. W. Hudgins.

Literature at Cost.

The agent of the Home Knowledge Association, of Toronto, is now in this vicinity soliciting parties to become members. Members of the Association effect a saving of about 50 per cent on all kinds of publications they wish to purchase, and the scheme is patronized very extensively by the leading men of the Province. An Atlas is given free to every member, which is the only work published giving accurate maps of the world, and dealing especially with the Dominion and great North West. It should be in the home of every intelligent family.

W. W. Hudgins gives the best value in Teas in the county.

The A. I. & A. Association Concerts.

We regret that owing to the crowded state of our columns we are unable to give but a brief notice of the two concerts given under the auspices of the above association on Wednesday and Thursday evenings last. That of Wednesday evening drew the largest house, we believe, ever assembled at a similar entertainment in Madoc, the cash receipts being over one hundred and ten dollars, at 25 cents admission all round. The programme gave the most unbounded satisfaction, as was evidenced by the hearty applause and encores that greeeed each one of those who took part The instrumental music was given by Miss Price (piano) and Master F. Price (violin), of Belleville; Mrs. W. F. Seymour, Mrs. McIntyre, Messrs. Dunn, Fax, and Rev. T. Austin Smith contributing a really first-class programme of vocal selections. The large audience could not help being pleased, and it is not detracting in the least from the others when we say that Fax's comic songs simply set them wild. Mr. Carmichael's recitations were also very finely rendered, superior to many of the travelling professionals. Altogether this concert will rank amongst "the best" that any of our citizens have enjoyed anywhere. A. F. Wood, M.P.P., presided as chairman in his usual happy manner. The entertainment given the next evening, although gotten up on the spur of the moment, was equally successful, both in point of attendance considering the weather, and in the good fortune to present a programme that carried the audience by storm. Mrs. W. F. Seymour again contributed to the pleasure of those present, as did also Mr. W. J. McMurtry, of Toronto, while the singing of Mrs. Nash (nee Miss Caverly) created the wildest enthusiasm from all parts of the house. This lady's efforts indeed could hardly be surpassed, and the enthusiastic reception she received was well deserved. Miss Lambly also favored the audience with a recitation.

The wedding ceremony, to which we referred last week, brought the entertainment to a close, the young couple starting life under such bounteous and joyous circumstances receiving their full share of applause. Mr. F. E. Seymour efficiently discharged the duties of chairman.

Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

Married.

On the 6th inst., at the Methodist Parsonage, by the Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., George Sidney Rosebush and Alma Baragar, both of the Township of Limerick.

In the Masonic Hall, on the 4th inst., by the Rev. O. R. Lambly, M.A., George Taylor and Georgina Sample, both of Madoc Village.

Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Holloway's Pills.—Nervousness and want of Energy.—When first the nerves feel unstrung and listlessness supplants energy, the time has come to take some such alterative as Holloway's Pills to restrain a disorder from developing itself into a disease. These excellent Pills correct all irregularities and weaknesses. They act so kindly, yet so energetically on the functions of digestion and assimilation, that the whole body is revived, the blood rendered richer and purer, while the muscles become firmer and stronger, and the nervous and absorbent systems are invigorated. These Pills are suitable for all classes and all ages. They have a marvellous effect on persons who are out of condition; they soon rectify whatever is in fault, restore strength to the body and confidence to the mind.

WEEKLY EMPIRE

CANADA'S LEADING PAPER.

(Height, 11 inches.)

THE EMPIRE since its establishment has met with unprecedented success, and already stands in the proud position of Canada's Leading Journal; but, in order to place the WEEKLY EDITION in the hands of every Farmer in the Dominion this fall, the Publishers have had prepared a Handsome and Life-like Bust of

SIR JOHN MACDONALD,

To be given to every subscriber to the WEEKLY EMPIRE PAYING ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ONLY $1 PER ANNUM.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

Address THE EMPIRE, Toronto

To all Visitors

ATTENDING

MADOC FAIR

We extend an open invitation to call and examine our goods, as special inducements will be made during Fair week.

We keep a very fine line of Hanging and Table Lamps, Plated Ware, Cutelry, Stoves, Tinware, &c., and parties buying are sure to get good satisfaction for their investment.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Also a large stock of

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Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

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MADOC.

JUST ARRIVED

500 Shirts and Drawers,	200 Men's and Boys' Suits,	20 pieces grey & check flannel,
200 Top Shirts,	100 Pairs Pants,	10 " scarlet & white flannel,
200 Cardigan Jackets,	100 Pairs Overalls,	50 " wool Tweeds,
300 Pairs Wool Socks,	75 Pieces Dress Goods,	50 " Fullcloth,

And a lot of Towels, Table Linens, Tickens, Velvets, Plushes, Table Oilcloths, Shawls, Jerseys, Handkerchiefs, Collars, and Ties.

Any goods you want from the above list you will find extra value for the money.

T. McNAMARA.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Hon. Edward Blake arrived home Friday, much improved in health.

The total gate receipts at the Industrial Fair were $59,064, against $51,070 last year.

The Montreal peach combine is reported a failure, with a loss of about a thousand dollars.

Miss Maggie McDonald is suing Prof. Hopkins, of Montreal, for $5,000 for breach of promise of marriage.

Mrs. Jones, of Windsor, is one hundred and eight years of age, and retains her mental faculties, though totally blind.

The Governor General has offered a sword of honour for competition among the cadets of the Royal Military College, Kingston.

Leamington desires to become a town, and wants the Dominion Government to erect a dock and breakwater on the lake front.

It is stated that Lieutenant Governor Campbell's decision gives a large amount of Sandwich territory to Windsor as well as 500 inhabitants.

A most malignant type of typhoid fever is prevalent in Kingston. One hundred and forty persons are reported to be prostrated with the disease.

The Oblate Fathers of Hull have determined to raise funds for rebuilding the church destroyed by fire some months ago by means of a grand lottery.

The St. John's, Nfld., *Colonist* expresses the belief that the scheme of confederation of Newfoundland with the Dominion of Canada is dead for the present.

The County or Wellington Women's Christian Temperance Convention met in Guelph and elected their officers and superintendents of departments.

At a meeting of the Protestant Ministerial Association in Montreal yesterday a committee was appointed to consider a scheme for reaching non-church goers.

The Kingston School Board has ordered that a teacher and the necessary apparatus be secured for the introduction of the kindergarten system in January next.

The doctor's cap, cloak, and ring were conferred on Thursday on Very Rev. Dennis O'Connor, who for eighteen years has been Superior of Assumption College, Sandwich.

A meeting of fire insurance agents was held in Toronto recently, when it was decided to revive the Fire Insurance Agents' Association which was formed three years ago.

The attempt to quash the indictment against Jacobs, the Caughnawaga Indian charged with the murder of his wife, on the ground that the name of the victim was incorrectly stated therein, has failed.

Judge Senkler, of St. Catharines, has been appointed to act as arbitrator in the suit of City of Toronto v. The Street Rail way Company, regarding the defendants' liability for permanent repairs to pavements on streets occupied by their lines.

A meeting of those interested in the raising and breeding of sheep was held in Toronto, when it was decided to form a Sheep Breeders' Association for the Dominion of Canada, and a committee was appointed to prepare constitution and by-laws.

Mr. Blakely Hall, the correspondent of the New York *Sun*, has been amusing his readers by the statement that the defences of Kingston are to be reconstructed, until they constitute a bulwark against America, compared to which Gibraltar will be a mere card-house.

It has been ascertained that Roland Gideon Israel Barnett, of Central Bank notoriety, was arrested in London, England, five days before the warrant was issued in Toronto. He had been arraigned and remanded on a charge of obtaining £45 by false representation.

At the Court of Queen's Bench, Montreal, the Chief Justice yesterday gave his decision in the Pitcher case, and ordered that the gold mentioned in the indictment should be returned to the Union Bank of Providence, from which it was stolen. In case of the drafts on London and Paris, the court decided that they must be recovered in the civil courts. The defence gave notice of applying for a writ of error.

FOREIGN.

A great inundation is feared in the City of Mexico.

Floods and drought are doing much injury in India.

Russia will not allow Chinese immigration into Siberia.

Four thousand rebels have arrived in the vicinity of Suakim.

All the ports in Portuguese India are infected with cholera.

A general rising against Europeans on the Zanzibar coast is feared.

The reported death of the Ameer of Afghanistan is discredited in Simla.

It is rumoured that the King of Greece intends to abdicate in favor of his son.

An explosion of melinite at St. Omar, in France, caused a great deal of damage.

Uganda advices down to June 27 contain no news of either Stanley or Emin Bey.

Belgian officers of the Congo State deny the atrocities imputed to Major Barttelot.

It is rumored that Sir Lionel Sackville West will be appointed Minister of Russia.

It is reported that France has submitted to the Czar the draft of a treaty of alliance.

The English cotton mills are to be run on short time in order to defeat the New York corner.

British troops have put to flight the advance posts of the Thibetans without losing any men.

The trial of the divorce case of King Milan and Queen Natalie has been fixed for November 22.

An epidemic of diphtheria which recently broke out in Madrid is assuming serious proportions.

The Swiss press denies that Switzerland is favourably disposed towards an alliance with France.

Rev. Fathers Farrelly and Clark have been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment under the Crimes Act.

The Turks recently seized a Greek vessel at Chios and the Greeks are sending warships into Turkish waters.

At a meeting of the French Cabinet Council recently, it was decided not to suspend the import duty on cereals.

A force of 4,000 rebels has appeared in the vicinity of Suakim, and the Governor has applied for additional troops.

Prince Bismarck has expressed the opinion that the alleged abstract of the dairy of the late Emperor Frederick is apocryphal.

King Milan has formally complained to King Charles of Roumania of his receiving Queen Natalie as an act of insult to himself.

Mgr. Persico has reported to the Vatican that the Irish Bishops have succeeded in allaying the intensity of the Nationalist agitation.

The crops in Bombay and Deccan are threatened by drought, and the Government are preparing to grant measures of relief.

The Triple Alliance having made overtures to Spain, Premier Sagasta has informed the Council that Spain must retain liberty of action.

Mr. Dillon says his release was unconditional, and that he intends to apply himself to the struggle on behalf of Ireland more closely than ever.

A letter from the Congo State reports a pitiable condition of affairs at Aruwimi, where half the men have died either from disease or starvation.

Mr. Parnell says Mr. Dillon's release from "the brutalities of imprisonment is a great victory for Ireland and a signal discomfiture for Mr. Balfour's coercion."

Prof. Jamieson, the companion of Major Barttelot, has died of fever and his death will prevent for some time the organization of another relief expedition.

The memorial stones in the Wesley church to be erected at Epworth, in Lancashire, where John Wesley was born, were laid yesterday with imposing ceremonies.

The last letter received from murdered Major Barttelot, under date of June 4, complains of Tippo Tib's broken faith, and is full of strange forebodings of coming disaster.

Mr. Alex. Blaine, M.P., who was serving six months' imprisonment in Londonderry gaol for inciting tenants to violence, has been unconditionally released owing to ill-health.

Lord Salborne contradicts Mr. Gladstone's statement to the effect that in 1882 the Cabinet unanimously absolved the Parnellite members from complicity in crimes in Ireland.

Admiral Krantz, French Minister of Marine, discredits the statement that heavy fighting recently took place at the Marquesa group, in the South Sea, between French marines and the savages.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in his address at Bradford, said that he positively approved of the policy of the Government as far as it had gone, and that he was prepared to support and defend that policy.

A large box arrived in St. Petersburg on Saturday from Warsaw, which contained the body of a lady attired in a costly dress, with a profusion of lace and jewels. It is suspected she was murdered by the Nihilists.

At the inquest on the body of the last woman murdered at Whitechapel, there was undoubted evidence of the anatomical knowledge of the murderer, and the surmise now is that the unknown criminal is an insane surgeon.

On Friday evening a priest found in Phoenix Park, Dublin, the body of a lady who had committed suicide by opium. She was subsequently identified as Mrs. Mary Jane Taylor, of Niagara, Ont., who was a guest of Lady Preston, of Kingstown.

Great excitement has been created in German official society by the publication of portions of the late Emperor's diary. Ex-Empress Victoria is held responsible for giving the excerpts to the press. Her action is sure to increase the strained relations existing between her and the Emperor.

Lords Hartington, Northbrook, and Selborne, and Messrs. Bright and Chamberlain, who were members of Mr. Gladstone's last Cabinet, combine in denying Mr. Gladstone's statement in his review of the life of William E. Forster, that the Cabinet in 1882 unanimously decided that Mr. Parnell and other suspected members of the House of Commons were not implicated in the crime that prevailed in Ireland.

AMERICAN.

During August 114 persons died of yellow fever in Havana.

St. Paul, Minn., has decided to have a winter carnival this year.

Three cases of yellow fever have occurred at Jackson, Miss. and the panic is great.

The hop crop in short in the States this season and there is an extraordinary rise in price.

Buffalo is becoming seriously alarmed over the spread of smallpox and the apathy of her health officers.

The silver jubilee of Archbishop Corrigan took place yesterday morning at St. Patrick's cathedral in New York.

It is stated that Miss Dottie Zerega, of West Chester County, N. Y., is engaged to be married to the Duke of Newcastle.

A movement is on foot to combine into one alliance the engineers, firemen, brakemen and switchmen of the railways in the States.

The search for the sunken treasure ship Debrosk, in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, has been abandoned owing to a failure of funds.

The engagement is announced of Miss Virginia McTavish, of Baltimore, to the Duke of Norfolk, one of the wealthiest peers in England.

Jacksonville had 163 new case of yellow fever on Saturday, and five deaths. Panic prevails in the South on account of the spread of the disease.

Messrs. Sibley & Bearinger, of East Saginaw, Mich., have purchased 400,000,000 feet of pine in British Columbia, for which they paid $150,000.

The Etruria made her last trip from Liverpool to New York in six days, one hour, and thirty minutes, beating her own record by twenty minutes.

Southern planters are storing their cotton to frustrate the bagging trust, and merchants who have advanced money on cotton are crippled by the existing state of affairs.

Yellow fever is steadily on the increase, and the rigid quarantine that is being effected against the towns where the disease is increases the hardships of the sufferers and their friends.

It has been decided to ask Mr. Rudolf Hering, of New York, and Mr. Samuel M.

Progress of Manitoba.

"I visited Manitoba four years ago," Prof. Fream, in reply to a question, "and on this my second visit I was very much struck with its progress. I had very little doubt then that agriculture would be successful there, and I have none now. I believe Manitoba and Eastern Assiniboia will prove most important factors in the European wheat market. I am glad to find that in Manitoba mixed farming is making rapid progress. It would be very unfortunate if the farmers of the North-west, by cultivating one crop exclusively, should bring their land down to the state of exhaustion and low yield which is seen in many parts of Minnesota and Dakota. Dairying is a growing industry. I visited a cheese factory at Minnedosa and I learned that there were factories at Birtle, Woolsley and Grenfell."

"What do you think of the country farther west?"

"I believe Alberta is a perfect mine of agricultural wealth. No town in Canada seems to be more happily circumstanced than Calgary. It is beautifully situated on the Bow River and encircled by low hills, and as rich is the surrounding territory in coal and timber that I was told fuel was cheaper in Calgary than anywhere else in the Dominion. The coal crops out on the river bank so that, in some cases, all the settler has to do is to take a pick and dig out enough for his own use.

Walking Across Greenland.

It is just two months since Dr. Nansen and his comrades landed in East Greenland and started on their weary tramp of 425 miles across the inland ice to Christianshaab on the west coast. If success has rewarded their labors, they have before this time reached the Danish settlements, and one of the Danish Government vessels will soon bring news of their triumph. Nansen hoped with the aid of snowshoes, to make the journey in about a month, travelling fifteen miles a day. Nordenskiold's two Lapps, in the expedition that carried them half way across Greenland, made much faster time than this.

Dr. Nansen landed at Sermilik fiard, the interesting spot where Capt. Holm, nearly four years ago, discovered over two hundred natives who are cut off from the rest of the world by a desolate strip of coast that is almost impassable either by land or water. Their stone huts are grouped along the shores of this fiord, into which flows not only a great ice river from the interior, but also seven little streams, where, in summer, the natives catch salmon. If Nansen has been defeated in his purpose he will probably, like Holm, pass the winter among these natives, who differ much from their west coast brethren, being tall and slender, with oval features. They are neater in their habits than the west coast natives, and understand little of the speech of other Eskimo, on account of the dialectic differences that the long separation has produced.

Dr. Nansen's plan was to go to the head of this great fiord, which is sixty-five miles long, and then to pass over the mountains, nearly 9,000 feet high, that surround it, to the ice fields beyond. It is the opinion of Arctic experts that the undertaking can be far more easily accomplished by starting from the east coast, chiefly because the ice inclines greatly toward the west, and also because the prevailing easterly winds will help to propel the sledges, which are equipped with sails. This advantage would be apparent, however, only where the snow is dry and hard. The bold Norwegian was told before he left Europe that he would probably never reach the east coast unless he could travel like a polar bear over the miles of ice hummocks that crowd against the coast. He was so fortunate, however, as to find open leads, in which he propelled his boats, now and then dragging them over ice floes where there was no open water.

A Shark's Dinner.

We had been fishing for sea bass in Great Egg harbor, and had hauled in our lines to eat luncheon, when, glancing over the port-quarter of the yacht, I encountered the eyes of a shark. His snout and head were there, of course, but I scarcely saw anything but the eyes. The water was as clear as glass, and he was not more than two feet above the surface. Such eyes! They hadn't the fire of a serpent's nor the glassy green of a mad dog's, but there was something so devilish in the way he stared at me—something so murderous and malignant—that I yelled right out and was made the butt of ridicule. One and all, except the sailor in charge of the boat, vigorously denied that I had seen a shark. When he was appealed to he soberly replied:

"I cannot say, but I know that man-eaters come in here."

We had with us a young man from Western Pennsylvania, a tall raw-boned, demonstrative chap, whose clatter no one could keep still when we had our lines out. When we had finished luncheon he uttered another sneer at my pale face, pulled off his coat and gaiters, and standing up on the rail he cleared like a cork and shouted:

"I'm going to give that shark a chance to get a good dinner!"

With that he sprang overboard and swam off about 50 feet. There was only a ruffle of a sea on, and he was a swimmer who would have thought nothing of a mile pull. The boatman shouted to him to come back, but the others laughed and the swimmer laughed with them. I was standing up in the cockpit, looking over and beyond the man, when I saw a black object riding on the surface. It looked to me like a small duck, and I was wondering how it moved so swiftly, when it suddenly disappeared. Five seconds later the swimmer heaved himself up breast high, flung his arms over his head and uttered a scream which yet rings in my ears. Then he disappeared, and the awful silence among us was broken by the voice of the boatman saying:

"He has been pulled down by a man eater!"

The object I had seen flitting on the surface was the dorsal fin of a shark. There was the shriek—a splash—a swirl—and nothing more. The shark had his dinner.

Mayor O'Brien, of Boston, says that if Montreal does not beatir herself Toronto will eclipse her commercially. In his opinion the people in Toronto appear to be more Americanized than those of Montreal.

The young Englishman who recently committed suicide in the Hoffman house, New York, has been identified as Edwin V. Seebohm, whose dramatization of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" created some excitement in London last winter.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

THE QUEEN AND HER WEALTH.

Queen Victoria is considered one of the richest women in Europe, but no one appears to have any correct idea of the amount of her wealth. She has an income from Parliament of over £360,000 a year. I have heard her income from public and private sources placed as high as three millions sterling. She is very quiet in her tastes. She is not fond of wearing jewellery. She prefers the plainest dresses. When she is going about the ordinary affairs of life she wears either some black cashmere or soft silk goods devoid of ornaments or trimming. It is the dress of a respectable lady of the middle class, and is even more bare of ornaments than the plainest and most simple people of that class would average. She has much a dislike for display that this taste has been used in the way of criticism. Some of her critics have accused her of misplaced economy. The English people are fond of display. They are most liberal in their provisions for royalty and everything relating thereto. They are fond of imposing ceremonies. The chief charm to them of royalty is that it is a splendid, stately and ornamental cap-sheaf to their form of government. They therefore do not take kindly to the Queen's method of living.—[London Letter.

THE QUEEN'S MORNING WORK.

According to a weekly contemporary the Queen's private correspondence has lately been "so exceptionally heavy" that her Majesty has often been engaged at it still past midnight. This is all nonsense, and, as a matter of fact, the Queen never concerns herself with public or private business or with correspondence of any kind (apart from telegrams, which arrive and are despatched by dozens every day) except between breakfast and luncheon. That has been the rule (and a very judicious one it is) throughout her life. At Balmoral the official boxes and nearly all the private correspondence arrive about 6 in the morning, the messenger having left Euston square at 11 on the previous morning. Everything is dealt with between 9.30 and 1.15, during which time the Queen works as hard as any clerk in London, her private secretary also being actively engaged in another room. At 1.30 the messenger who arrived the day before (they are always allowed to rest a day and night) starts for Ballater with a full sack, and at 8 the next morning he is at Kingsross.

THE SPINSTERS.

A thoughtful writer calls attention to the growing willingness of women to go through life unmarried. Once it was considered a bad thing to be an old maid, and light-minded people made fun of one. Now it is different. Some of the brightest and prettiest women become so much interested in the serious work of life that they regard husbands as altogether unnecessary inconveniences. They are satisfied with the state of single blessedness, and appear to be just as happy and useful as their married sisters. All right. If a woman remains single it is her own affair, and outsiders need not concern themselves about it. As a rule, an old maid is an intellectual and interesting woman.

NOTES.

"How I wish I was a boy!" There are girls who frequently utter this desire, and some of them are not to blame for it. A vigorous girl, with a healthy taste for active play, may have a mother who likes to see her dressed in clothes without a wrinkle, her hair in perfect order, her shoes brilliant and spotless. One of two things must happen: The girl or the mother must be unhappy.

Often there is a compromise between them. But in cases of compromise the stronger party generally has the better bargain. If the girl has the more resolute will, she tears her clothes, spoils her boots and wounds her mother's feelings, without getting much enjoyment herself. If the mother is the stronger character, the girl mopes in her finery, and says to her friends: "Oh, that I were a boy!" As she gets older, she grows rebellious sometimes, because she feels that her health and freedom are sacrificed to the vanity of her mother.—[Youth's Companion.

A law was in force in England in the year 1770 to the effect that "whosoever shall entice into the bonds of matrimony any male subject of her Majesty, by means of rouge, white paint, Spanish cotton, stay corsets, crinoline, high-heeled shoes or false hips shall be prosecuted for witchcraft and the marriage declared null and void." If such a law were in operation in the year of grace 1888 it should be supplemented by a provision that "whensoever a female subject shall be enticed into matrimony by means of creased trousers, she shall be sent to a lunatic asylum at once, no other evidence of her insanity being necessary."

Bean-bag parties promise to be popular this winter among young people. Each player is provided with a fancy bean-bag, the colors of no two being alike. A board about three feet long and two feet wide, with a hole in it six inches square, is placed slanting against the wall. The bags are thrown from the end of the room and whoever throws through the hole the greatest number of times gets the prize bag corresponding in color to his or her own. The greatest fun consists in opening the prize bags. Sometimes they contain peanuts and sometimes bon-bons or even lace handkerchiefs, or almost anything.

One of the remarkable women of the age is Miss Cornwell, whose success in deciding upon and estimating the properties of mines has won for herself the title of "The Princess Midas." She is English, but in babyhood was taken to Australia. Five years ago she began to visit mines and to ask questions. She listened to the explanations of theorists and got practical miners to teach her what they knew. To the stories and facts thus obtained she added her own intuitions and judgments and thus developed such a remarkable faculty for determining the values of mines that many persons think she has the gift of second sight.

The effect of advertising.—Old Mr. Bentley (who has just moved because he could'nt live in the flat any longer)—The agent has an advertisement in to-day's paper 'boys that miserable flat we've just left. He said the rooms are large an' airy, perfect steam heat, appurtenances first class and the locality desirable in ev'ry way. Old Mr. Bentley (half regretfully)—Well, now, Josiah, I'm a'most sorry we give it up.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

THE OLD MILL.

There's a tumble-down mill on the edge of the wood,
Where the brook madly rushes to the valley below;
The barberries grow where the miller's house stood,
And close to the doorstep the wild roses blow.

Long, long years ago, when my fancy was young,
I stood by the mill-wheel and watched it go round;
I heard the strange song that the foaming flame sung—
The song of the brook that was oceanward bound

How dearly I longed that I too might be free
From the tasks of the schoolboy, the duties of home,
And singing my way to the beautiful sea,
With nothing to do but to sing and to roam!

Ah, little I knew of the ships and the mill—
The tasks of the waters that oceanward flow!
My life was the brook-life far back in the hills,
And boyhood's bright visions were all I could know.

And now I've returned to the scenes that I loved,—
The tumble-down mill and the rock-fretted brook;
Oh, that the swift stream of my life had not moved,
Save over the mill-wheel, as backward I look!

I longed to be free, now I long to be bound,—
The river would fain be a brook on the hill,
Oh, could I exchange for the ocean's deep sound
The creak of the wheel in the tumble-down mill!

A CHILD'S FANCY.

In the heavens rolled the thunder,
Nearer now, then far away;
Little Edna heard in wonder,
Left her blocks, and ceased her play.

Faded soon the look distressed,
Thoughtful grew the little face,
Cheek on dimpled hand was pressed,
With unconscious, child-like grace.

. . . . . .

While I uttered words consoling,
This is what the midget said:
"God, I fink, it's just a rollin'
Out each nag I'e trundel-bed!"

When a man is considered trustworthy out in Montana they say:—"He'll stand without hitching."

A settler in the Township of Sinclair, Muskoka, states that up to Saturday night week 26 bears had been slaughtered within a radius of 4½ miles from Cain's Corners.

Superstitious people of Keokuk, Iowa, were almost scared to death by a whistling bouy, which was placed in the river by the Government. They thought it was a ghost.

An elastic hat has been invented. It will be a great thing for the man who has been out all night and finds in the morning that his head cannot accommodate itself to the ordinary hat.

Martin Luther wrote:—"Music governs the world. It makes men better and softens their manners. Music is the true consoler of the afflicted; it refreshes the soul and restores it to happiness."

The richest and most influential Chinaman in Chicago is Hip Lung, the Mayor of the Celestial colony there and the laundry king of the city. He is a little man physically. His fortune amounts to $200,000.

An old lady who died in Pittsburgh lately left $830 for home missions and $4,000 for foreign missions. The innocent old soul, exclaims The Chicago Tribune, did not believe there were any heathens to speak of in this country.

In Birmingham, England, physicians charge their patients according to the rental of the house. A chap who has a tooth-ache in a $20,000 house pays twice as much as a fellow who has the same ache in a $10,100 house. It is said to work equitably.

The ancient Egyptians believed that there was somewhere in the west a tall ladder which went straight up from earth to heaven. Gods and goddesses washed it day and night and no one was allowed to climb it unless he new the pass-word.

Porcelain shot are now made in Munich, designed for cleaning wine and medicine bottles. The advantage over lead shot, often used for this purpose, is that the porcelain is entirely free from contamination and is not acted upon by either solds or alkalies.

A letter from St. Petersburg states that a most interesting experiment has been made with three balloons of novel construction. The aronauts, all of them Russian officers, had orders to take instantaneous photographs of troops manœuvring under fire. The results are said to be on the whole satisfactory.

The Prince of Wales has purchased a new uniform, his eightieth. Each new costume of military character that he buys costs him about $450. He therefore owns about $36,000 worth of uniforms. His latest investment is the gorgeous costume of an officer of Austrian hussars. A gold tunic, red breeches, Hessian boots and white shako make him look like a clumsily cut toy soldier.

As delicate a charity as I remember was the act of a gruff, taciturn old physician in a Colorado mining town. A poor, aged parson was carefully attended by the irritable doctor. When the preacher had sufficiently recovered to dispense with further medical attention he asked for his bill. "Your bill? Here it is," said the doctor, opening his pocketbook and handing the minister's wife a ten dollar bill.

A Detroit man who had the yellow fever and recovered says:—"If you can imagine what it would feel like to have every bone in your body broken into inch lengths, you will have some idea of what it feels like. I felt as though I had been crushed and jammed into small places." Then combined with that pleasant sensation was a splitting pain in the head and back and all the nauseous symptoms of a bilious fever.

Cats at Home and Abroad.

In an old Welsh law, 943 A. D., it was laid down that "The worth of a kitten until it shall open its eyes is one legal penny; from thenceforth till it shall kill mice, two legal pennies; after it shall kill mice, four legal pence, and so it shall remain." The penny was worth in those days very much more than it is now, from which we may infer that Grimalkins were scarce. Palmy days must indeed have been their lot, for one of our own Edwards made a law forbidding the killing of a cat, under pain of death.

Another old Welsh law ordered the following to be the penalty for killing the King's cat, "the guardian of the Royal barn": The offender was to pay as much corn as would cover the defunct animal, when held up by the tip of its tail, with its whiskers touching the floor.

In Egypt cats were held especially sacred, together with dogs and crocodiles. If a cat died in an Egyptian house, there was great mourning, and the inmates had to shave off their eyebrows and carry the dead animal to the temple, there to be solemnly embalmed.

Mohammedans have a kindly feeling for cats, from tradition that their great prophet, when called to prayer, cut off his sleeve rather than disturb one that was curled up coolly upon it.

In the East, therefore, puss on the whole, does not fare badly; at Damascus there is a hospital for the sick and infirm of her race; while at Cairo, destitute cats are supported by public charity, and are fed every afternoon at a fixed hour. We can imagine that these four-footed pensioners are well acquainted with the exact time, and, whatever may be their engagement, take care not to be too late for tea.

In China Mistress Tabby herself furnishes forth a meal, for John Chinaman has no objection to roast cat; and in Paris, too, at the eating-houses in the suburbs, many a savory "rabbit stew," if it could remonstrate in the "accents of its native tongue," would give vent to an unmistakable "miaou". The workmen who patronise this dainty dish, knowing this trick, are not satisfied unless a genuine rabbit's head is served up too. But a French cook is not easily nonplussed; he makes arrangement with dealers in rabbit skins to let him have the heads for a trifling sum, and with a stock of these on hand he is enabled to overcome his customers' scruples, and pass off Pussy for Bunny again and again.

In an account sent in by a man named Bragge to the East India Company in 1621, we learn that cats were sometimes exported, and that apparently with great success. Here is the bill: "Item, for twenty Dogges and a great many Catts, which under God, rid away and devoured all the Ratts in Shat Island (Bermuda) which formerly eate up all your corne, and many other blessed fruites which that land afforded. Well, for theis, I will demand of you but £5 apiece for the Dogges, and let the Catts goe. £100, 0s. 0d."

During the Middle Ages a very curious custom prevailed at Aix, in Provence. On the day of Corpus Christi, a cat dressed in swaddling clothes was exhibited in a shrine, before which incense was burnt and flowers strewn. On St. John's Day at the same town, a number of cats were placed in a basket carried in solemn procession round the city and then burnt in the market-place. The origin of this brutal custom is not known.

In Denmark, Puss was formerly held in high estimation. A curious story is told of how when the wife of the Bishop of Odensee died, her four cats, arrayed in white satin, with black velvet cops and plumes, were buried beside her in the Cathedral of St. Knud.

But in England at this very same time cats, particularly black ones, were held in righteous horror. They were looked upon as allied with the powers of darkness, and many a poor lonely creature suffered death as a witch, on account of her fondness for a black cat.

Horse Whispering.

It is commonly believed that there are undoubtedly mysterious influences by which an immediate ascendancy is gained over the horse independent of the process of teaching or promptings of affection. There was formerly living in the county of Cork, Ireland, a family who laid claim to the possession of a secret by which the wildest or most vicious horse could be tamed. This secret is said to have been originally imparted by a Bohemian gypsy to the then head of the family, a century and a half ago, and to have been regularly transmitted, as a parting legacy at the time of death, from the father to the eldest son. Possibly there may be in the county of Cork a scion of the family still practicing, with more or less success, the art of "horse whispering," but it is an indisputable fact that at the commencement of the present century the fame of Con Sullivan, the then head of the family, for miraculous cures of vicious horses, had spread far and wide throughout Ireland.

Among the many well-attested accounts of the wonderful achievements of Con Sullivan, "The Whisperer," the services which he rendered to Col. Westenra, who afterwards succeeded to the title of Rossmore, were the talk of the whole country. The Colonel had a splendid race horse called Rainbow, and he was anxious to run him at the races on the curragh of Kildare, but he was so wild and vicious that his owner found that he must give up all thoughts of bringing him out and running him. He would bite every one who went near him, like the present Lord Falmouth's brute Muley Edris, who "savaged" the late Fred Archer's arm, and it was necessary to tie up his head when the groom who attended him was with him. If a horse chanced to be near he was sure to bite him or try to; and the legs of the jockey who attempted to mount him did not escape his fangs. Lord Donerville said he knew a person who could cure him, and a wager of £1,000 was laid on the matter. A messenger was dispatched for Con Sullivan, who was known throughout the country side as "The Whisperer," from the supposition that he whispered into the horse's ear, by which means he quieted such as were unruly. When he was told the state of Col. Westenra's horse he desired to go into the stable to see him. "You must wait till his head is tied up," was said and repeated by those present. "No occasion," said Con, "he won't bite me." So in he went, after peremptorily ordering no one to follow him till a given signal should imply that they had his permission. He then shut the door for the unenviable tete-a-tete. In a little more than a quarter of an hour the signal was heard. Those who had been waiting in alarm for the result rushed in and found the horse extended on his back playing like a kitten with the Whisperer, who was quietly sitting by him. Both horse and operator appeared exhausted, particularly the latter, to whom it was necessary to administer brandy and other stimulants before he could be revived. The horse was perfectly tame and gentle from that day.

In the spring of 1804, Mr. Whaley's King Pippin was brought out to run at the curragh of Kildare. He has been described as a horse of the most savage and vicious disposition; he had a habit of flying at and worrying any person who came near him. When he could turn his head round he would seize his rider's leg with his teeth and drag him from his back. The difficulty of managing such a horse may be conceived, and on this occasion it was impossible to put a bridle on him. The Whisperer was now sent for. He remained shut up in the stable all night. In the morning King Pippin was seen following him like a dog—lying down at the word of command, and permitting any person without resistance to put his head into his mouth, while he stood "gentle as a lamb." He was brought out in the course of the meeting, was run, and won the race.

The fame of the Whisperer had now spread throughout the country, and his services were in extensive demand. This extraordinary person has been noticed in many and various publications. Crofton Croker speaks of him in his "Fairy Legends" as "an ignorant rustic of the lowest class, while he bears ample testimony to his extraordinary powers."

A LAND OF ROMANCE.

Luxuries of Life in Paraguay—Belles of Beautiful Women.

Paraguay is surely one of the most favored lands on earth. There no insane love of gold compels the heart to questionable deeds. No political situation harasses the mind. The very atmosphere breathes peace. The air is soft and balmy, inviting to repose, and prolific nature, throwing about everything her garment of rich vegetation, supplies man with all he needs and beautifies all that his eyes rest upon. Paraguay is, indeed, almost a fairy land of romance, so beautiful are its manifold attractions.

The native portion of the population is a remnant of the tribe of Guarani Indians, one of the loftiest tribes in the grade of civilization of all the American race. But nothing astonishes the visitor to Paraguay so much as the vast preponderance of the female over the male population. The proportion is something like nine to one. This is the result of a long and very fierce war, in which the Guaranians followed and supported a cruel and ambitious ruler through indescribable hardships and sufferings. This war ended only with the death of the man who waged it, and has reduced the whole population to about one-sixth of what it was twenty years ago, leaving only women and boys. These women (this writer continues) are as beautiful and fair to look upon as can be found in any part of the world.

They are of medium height, rather slight and lithe, with finely moulded limbs, small, pretty hands and feet and figures of matchless grace and beauty that would serve for models of the sculptor's art. Their carriage is so easy and natural as to be almost the poetry of motion, for the freedom from high heeled boots and tight clothing has left their step light, supple and strong. Their dress is of the simplest form; a short tunic or robe not unlike a skirt falling to below the knees and a shoulder covering not unlike a shawl,—both of pure white and adorned with pretty native lace. They are gracefully worn, and bewitchingly serve to half reveal and half conceal the form beneath. In the midday siesta they are fond of lying languidly in their hammocks, sipping their mate and singing in their low, sweet voices, yet sad and with a touch of melancholy, the "narancaros," or songs of the orange gatherers, or those other strange, weird songs of theirs whose words are all of love. Indeed, what need to do ought else in a land so blessed as theirs?

Living entirely upon fruits and vegetables that are secured with but little effort, unmoved by the ambitious schemes of the money making Europeans, upon whom they look with questioning wonder, and possessed of languid, voluptuous natures that are fostered by the climate, what else should they do save love, and dance, and sing? Dancing is their only pastime, and into that they throw the whole spirit of their joyous nature. The slightest excuse is all that is necessary for getting up a ball, at which the whole neighborhood at once assembles.

The girls and women are dressed only in the robes described. The men wear white linen trousers and red ponchos. The dances are in quaint, original figures, but nearly always very graceful. Sometimes the festivities will be kept up through the entire night, after which the patriots will gayly return to their occupations, of whatsoever nature, always contented, always happy. Sometimes there will be a grand contribution picnic at some distant point, where the dancing will be kept up the round of a whole twenty-four hours. For truly these people live but to be happy through the livelong day.

After reading this one is not surprised to hear that many visiting Europeans, English lmen among the rest, have settled dow, in the country. "Who would not rather become a lotus eaterer among the lotus eaterer and settle down upon the sunny hillside or shady river banks, amid fragrant and fruitful orange groves, to forget a regretted past and live only in the happy present, waited upon by the simple, white robed Indian woman—devoted, affectionate and surpassingly fair?"

Paris' Trade in Violets.

The enormous trade which is being done in violets in Paris this year, is reported to be due to a discovery recently made by a well known author. He has got a sight of the recipe used by the Empress Josephine as a means for rendering her "beautiful forever," and to which she owed that marvelous tint which was the wonder and despair of the French ladies of the time. The wife of Napoleon used to have boiling milk poured over a bushful of violet flowers, and with this decoction she bathed her face and neck every morning. No sooner was this old secret brought to light than the Parisian ladies began to order great baskets-fuls of violets to be left at their doors early, and this homemade cosmetic is ippported to be in in daily use this season by thousands.

Cool Bravery.

I have heard it said that small men are generally braver than tall men, but one of the most stolidly immovable brave men I have ever known is several inches over six feet in height. I have often seen him from pure laziness, when relieved from duty in the advanced trenches before Sebastapol, step out calmly in the rear of the parallel where he happened at the moment to be, and take a bee-line for camp, exposed for many hundred yards to a heavy rifle fire from the advanced works of the Russians. He might have walked home through the trenches in safety, but he was too lazy or too careless of life to go so far round. I remember a curious instance of his imperturbability some years afterwards, when I met him in China. In the assault of the Taku forts we had to cross two ditches filled with water. One of these was sufficiently wide and deep to require a bridge to be thrown over it. In carrying up a light infantry pontoon bridge to launch into this ditch a round shot went through one of the pontoons. To launch it in that condition would have caused it to sink, and we had great difficulty in getting the injured pontoon out of the bridge under the close, severe fire to which we were exposed from the works behind the ditch. In common with all the other mounted officers, I had left my horse at a safe distance behind under some cover. I was therefore astonished when, upon standing up after working at this little bridge on the ground, to see beside me a very tall man on a very tall horse. The position was actually comical, and, as well as I remember, I laughed as I saw my cool friend there at the edge of the ditch, a regular cocksnot for every Chinaman near him. He said something to me which, owing to the great din and noise at the moment, I could not hear, so moving nearer to him I carelessly put my hand on his leg. He winced a little as I touched him, and, calmly saying "Don't put your hand on my leg, for I have just had a bullet in there," went on with his conversation as if only a mosquite had bitten him. That man is now known to all as Lieutenant General Sir Gerald Graham, V. C, who commanded a brigade at Tel el Kebir, and who was afterwards in chief command at El-Teb and the many other bloody engagements which took place near Suakim.—General Lord Wolseley.

My First View of the Queen.

"S S," a Scotch correspondent, writes as follows—On the morning of the day of the expected first visit of her Majesty to Scotland, we were all on the *qui vive*. As the windows of my room at the back looked to the Granton Road, the youngsters of the family were every now and again calling out, "Sister Anne! Sister Anne! do you see anybody coming?" At length I said, "Yes, a cloud of dust, horses prancing, helmets gleaming!" There was not a moment to lose, so I ran with dress loose, bonnet in hand, and a small Stuart tartan shall on arm. On coming out I saw two young ladies I knew, with tartan scarfs on their arms, and bent on the same errand as myself. One of them possessed a keen sense of the ludicrous, and laughed heartily at the evident signs I showed of hasty dressing. We sped up Inverleith Row till we came to Dickson's Nursery, where a beautiful arch has been erected, principally of heather and dahlias, *tout essemble* being lovely. We mounted the benches, and looked round, "monarchs of all we surveyed," The Queen's cortege soon came in sight, slowed at the arch, and in silence we waved our tarsans.

There sat in the carriage a fair young interesting face, with pretty pink bonnet, hair smoothed on brow, and Royal Stuart tartan shawl. At her side sat Prince Albert, with fair hair, light moustache, and handsome uniform. The Queen called his attention to the arch. We wished we had had twelve eyes in place of two, to take in the delightful picture. They kindly and graciously bowed, smiled, and drove on; and it was not till then we gathered courage to cry "Huzza! huzza!!"

My friends turned to go home, but I followed on, till, reaching Pitt Street, I felt so tired I could go no further. I turned to go home (a long way), but I never wearied, I had so much to think of. I saw her Majesty afterwards at Holyrood and in Princes Street next day. She had changed her pink bonnet for a white one, trimmed with white ostrich feathers; blue silk dress, with Royal Stuart tartan shawl. How happy the Royal pair looked! The Queen standing on the ramparts of the Castle beside Mons Meg, alone, where she was seen by thousands, and where she looked down on a forest of upturned faces, was a sight I shall never forget.

I have had many sights of the Queen in after years—viz, when unveiling the statue in Charlotte Square, Edinburgh; in Perth in the Pavilion, with her sword on the Provost's shoulder. On leaving the Pavilion I had the pleasure of seeing her enter her carriage—being, with her ladies, comfortably tucked with her wraps by the trusted Mr. John Brown. The party was driven off amidst deafening Scottish cheers. The last occasion on which I saw her Majesty was when going down the middle of the Edinburgh Exhibition, and that lovely Ode was sung, beginning with "Lord of Heaven and Earth and Ocean."

Looking Very much Like a Speculator.

Husband—It looks like rain, my dear. Don't you think we had better take an umbrella?

Wife—Oh, no; we don't want to be bothered with it.

Husband—You take great risks, my love.

Wife—I know I do. If I were a man I would be a bold speculator. I would never be content, like you, to do an ordinary, humdrum business that would just bring me a living.

An hour later the couple were standing in a narrow doorway, with the rain beating fiercely in.

Wife—How do I look?

Husband—Very much like a speculator, sharer of my joys and sorrows.

Trouble Ahead.

Old Lady—Why are you not playing ball with the other little boys?

Little Boy—I muffed er fly in de lef' field, an' de capt'n chucked anodder feller in me place.

Old Lady—I wouldn't watch them play if they treated me like that.

Little Boy—I ain't watchin' 'em play; I'm waitin' till de game's over ter lick de capt'n.

"In Three Days."

BY L. A. MORRISON.

Jesus found in the Temple those that sold oxen and sheep, and doves, and the changers of money sitting, and he drove them all out, saying: "Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise. The Jews answered, what sign showest thou, seeing that thou dost these things? Jesus said, destroy this temple and in three days I will raise it up. John II 14 to 21.

I thank Thee for this "*Three Day*" sign,
Thou "Son of Joseph," tis to me
A proof thou art the Man divine—
Whose glorious heritage I will be
To ransom and recover mine,
And set the sin-thrall'd nations free.

No baneful lust for sordid gain
May rule Thy Courts, or bind Thy Ways;
Thy Temples ever shall remain
Till Time is done, and Earth decays—
Free as Thy love, to all, who fain
Would thither bring their willing praise.

I see, in Thee, the promised hope
—The Spirit's "*Law of Life*" brings in—
Tost tide the sin-sound heaven up
To eden's measure and doth win
For man the power, with wrong to cope,
And toll the "*Law of Death a sin.*"

I know, from this, Thou hast the power
To thrill my resurrected dust,
And breathe—anew—the Spirit's dower
Of life, in all, who on Thee trust:
Thou camest thither for this hour,
And through it, God may still be just.

This "Three-day" sign is proof for all
The promised blessings of thy Word;
A man—who suffered by "*The Fall*"
Hath here his heritage restored.
Beyond the Cross I hear Thee call
And know Thou art my risen LORD.

"THE ELMS," Toronto.

When My Ship Comes In.

White sandy shore before me lies,
From which swift surges backward slip;
And where blue ocean meets blue skies
In hazy blending shows a ship—
Pale, indistinct, as barque of dreams,
On gliding, it unmoving, seems.

Perchance a fairy craft it is,
With countless treasures in its hold,—
Bright gems and perfumes rare, I wis,
And untold wealth of shining gold.
A ship for which I've waited long,—
Ship writ in tale and sung in song.

A careless child upon the shore,—
A happy child with bared white feet,—
Pursues the waves and, through their roar,
Since girlhood clear this couplet sweet:
"Life's grandest promise will begin
Fulfillment when my ship comes in."

The dim white sail glides slowly by,
Far, far next blue of sky and sea,
Until it fades before my eyes—
Yet, somewhere, know I that to me
A ship is sailing, bringing all
Of joy or pain that shall befall.

A phantom barque, with sails like wings,
It cr if a along the tide of time,
And nearer ling what fate it brings,
I listen to the happy rhyme:
"Life's grandest promise will begin
Fulfillment when my ship comes in."

Shadows at the Door.

In my childhood, I remember
How, one day in bleak December,
We bore Baby Nell
Past the tolling bell;
Leaving it, sad tongue, sterling;
"Love and Hope and Youth are dying!"
Wintry blasts kept on replying,
As the pre cher
Read from Scripture,
Saying, "It is well!"

Ah! he could not feel the pressure our hearts bore,—
Saw no tiny shadow nestling at our door.

In the churchyard, gathered slowly,
Household tab ets, white and lowly,
Rhone throughout the day—
Pure in sunset lay—
Till the unknown land seemed nearer,
Ever drawing our souls nearer,
Vanished voices sang the clearer
Through our narrowed way,
Many shadows waited for us now before
The dear, I wly listel of our farmhouse door.

One gaunt shadow haunted ever,
Mocking every day's endeavor;
Dismal shade of life!
Curse and crown of strife!
Eared its fierce clutch from us never,
Bringing woefully its curses,
Stark in gayly-liveried hearses,—
Every curse threatening worse,
Cutting like a knife,—
Poverty, lean-features, wolfish, howled before
The warm threshold of our homely homestead door.

Harry—brave and handsome brother—
Came one day and kissed our mother,
Eager for the fray,
War's fierce holiday!
Her face hushed our noisy sorrow
As we watched him, on the morrow,
Join the soldier crowd;
Heard his voice so loud:
"Coming, stard cked, home some day,
Just to make you proud!"
And he came—another way.
O, the army-red!
Union Jack a shred,
Could ye not have spared that shroud?
For sign soil enshrines his body evermore,
But his shadow lingers constant at our door.

Then one voice forgot its singing;
From the past loved tones were ringing;
Silver trumpets clear
Sweetly drew her near.
Wooing her towards that twilight.
Day by day she faded white,
Passing, pallow, from our home-light,
Love unsung by fear!
All our ways grew stiller, gentler than before,
When she joined that group of shadows at our door.

Stealthy shadows, guilt engendered,
We ourselves our home-life rendered,
Shades the flesh within;
Yet our souls were kin;
And their hands in firm clasp keeping,
Oft we washed with bitter weeping,—
Anxious guard kept e'en in sleeping.
But Death's mist crossed our tryist,
Veiling all the mighty secrets on our hearts bore,
Leaving us still sadder shadows at the door.

All are resting with a headstone,
While I linger near the hearthstone
Dear-faced shadows come
To the olden home,
Peopling solitude—else dreary—
Making all my work less weary;
Showing life in phases cheery,
Which I seize
To appease
My mute longings for the past which comes no more,
Save in shadows from the portal of Life's door.

King Ja Ja's Breakfast.

The British consul at St. Vincent the other day invited the African King Ja Ja to join him at breakfast. He arrived at the appointed hour and was told to make himself at home. Opposite the African monarch was a large ham intact. Ja Ja quietly grabbed the knuckle bone and placed the whole ham in his plate, eating it in a remarkably short space of time, and afterward gnawed the bone. The dignified governor was horrorstruck, but was too well bred to appear to notice his guest's formidable gastronomic powers.

But this was not all. Ja Ja next spied a jar of preserves, and with a tablespoon soon put it under his vest. The king asked for "more." Another jar was produced and disposed of. Still the king was not satisfied, and it was not until he had eaten four jars of preserves, in addition to the ham, that the king breathed a sigh of satisfaction, and smiling at the half-petrified governor and his amused guests said: "Ram, muchee rum."

A bottle of good old Jamaica was produced, and the king, with the help of a large tumbler, washed down his repast. Just as the king was preparing to ask for a second bottle, the breakfast partly politely adjourned.

THE MAKING OF TIME TABLES

One of the Most Difficult Branches of the Railroad Business.

A railroad time table governing the running of trains on any road of considerable length is one of the most important things in the management. The preparation of such a table is a very ingenious as well as critical bit of work. The means employed are of the simplest sort—common pins and spools of colored threads, in connection with a large drawing paper mounted on an easel. This paper is called a time chart.

The chart is ruled either for two, five or ten minutes' time by horizontal lines or perpendicular cross lines. The "time" is marked above the horizontal lines, and the distances or stations and terminals down the first perpendicular line. For illustration, 12 midnight is the mark on the first horizontal line and each hour is marked until the twenty fourth or the following midnights hour is reached on the last horizontal line.

Between the hour lines the space is divided into minutes and graduated as fine as desired. On a two-minute chart the space between the hours is divided into ten minutes' time, and the ten minutes' time into two minutes' time. The hour lines are made heavy and the lesser time lines are of a lighter shade to distinguish them.

One terminus of the road is marked on the first line beside the first time mark 12 midnight. The other stations follow down the perpendicular line until the other terminal is reached. Then all is ready to prepare for the running arrangement, providing the pins and thread are ready.

A blue thread means a passenger train, a red thread a freight train, and if the trains of other roads use part of the track they are designated by a different colored thread.

It is calculated that the running time shall be, say twenty five miles an hour, and for the purpose of illustration, the tracing of one passenger train will answer the purpose of explaining them all.

A passenger train leaves the first station say at 8 A. M. A pin is placed on the horizontal line at 8 A. M., time mark and the end of the blue thread fastened thereto.

If the train runs without stopping for fifty miles the blue thread is stretched over opposite the station at which the stop is made, and directly under the 10 A. M. time mark another pin is stuck and the blue wrapper about it to keep it taut.

If this is a stop say of forty minutes the blue thread is stretched to the 10:40 A. M. mark in a direct line with the same station and another pin stuck and blue thread wrapped.

The train starts and its entire course is thus timed and distributed along the road.

If the railroad has many passengers and freight trains running daily the time chart, when it is completed, looks like a great spider's web stretched with pins. But little work remains to transfer the time and stations to the time table and the schedule is ready for the printer.

FALL FOLLIES.

"Yes," said Mr. Newpop, "I'm head of the firm down town, but when I'm at home nights I'm floor walker most of the time."

The play entitled "The Postage Stamp" hadn't been out two weeks when some one tried to "lick" the author, as might have been expected.

"Are you acquainted with Jimson over there?" "No" "He's laid out more than you could count in an hour." A desperado, eh?" No; an undertaker."

She—"Harry, you would make a poor soldier." He—"A poor soldier! Why, Maud?" She—"Because you don't seem to know how to use your arms." (Tableau.)

Go shoot the hat, the old straw hat,
It's served its purpose, now;
Convert it into kindling stuff,
Or feed it to the cow.

Mrs. H.—"Norah, did Mrs. Richly leave any message when you told her I was not at home?" Norah—"No, ma'am, she didn't, but she looked very much pleased."

Child (pointing to a bronze group representing a terrific combat between a lion and crocodile.—"What are those things doing, pa?" Father—"Talking politics, my dear."

When lovely woman shifts her bustle,
Before she sits upon a chair,
She always has an awful tussle,
But you never hear her swear.

Attorney—"Your testimony before the coroner was very different from what it is now?" Witness—"You needn't expect me to tell the same old story over again, so you can yell 'Cheatnuts!'"

A lady leaving a street car leaves behind her a parcel bearing a suspicious resemblance to a bustle. Baseball Umpire (handing it to her and speaking absent-minde dly)—"Madam, take your base."

Teacher (rhetoric class)—"Miss Purpleblooom, you may express the thought "Necessity is the mother of invention" in different words." Miss Purpleblooom—"Invention is the daughter of necessity."

Old Dollikins had a dog named Watch. As the animal became old he became so deaf that he could not hear when called. So Dollikin held out his watch and it worked like a charm. The poodle came every time.

Old Lady (to village postmistress)—"Hev ye got anythin' fer me, Miss Bullard?" Postmistress—"Here's a postal from your daughter Mandy. How she do improve in spellin' sence she be'n goin' to that boardin'-school."

Sarah Bernhardt still keeps that coffin by her, but says: "I have come to the conclusion that I will not be buried in it. I will be cremated." As Sarah has so little flesh on her bones is it reasonable to except that she will burn hard?

Wife—"If I were to be kidnapped, John, and spirited away from you, what would you do?" Husband—"No danger of that, my dear." Wife—"Well, just imagine it, you know." Husband—"My dear, don't you know that there is a limit even to the imagination?"

A five-year-old boy of Auburn, Me., was to spend the afternoon at the house of a young woman who, he heard his mother say, had been married four years. He was advised to take some playthings for fear he would not be contented, and his answer was:

"Well, if her husband could stand it to live with her for four years, I guess I can stand it one afternoon."

A RARE Opportunity

TO SECURE

$3.00 PANTS FOR $2.00.

4.50 " " 3.00.

Owing to over production in the wholesale market, we have secured a large line of READY-MADE PANTS and OVERCOATS at astonishingly low prices. Call and see them. It will pay you.

B. O'HARA.

A Fight at Foxboro.

BELLEVILLE, Oct. 5.—Last night about 8 o'clock, as H. Sine, baker, was leaving Laird's store he was pounced upon by a man named Gilbert Garrison, another village baker, who lifted a large stone over Sine's head and let it fall. Sine instantly fell to the ground stunned and was bleeding terribly. Garrison, not satisfied with this injury, sprang upon him and commenced pummeling him with a large stone which he held in his hand. Bystanders interfered and removed Garrison. Sine was taken to his home, where his wounds were dressed. The attending physicians state that the man is seriously injured and may not recover. A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Garrison. The feud resulted from business competition.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

LOT No. 11, east side of Russel street, in the village of Madoc, on which is a good comfortable double brick house, with all conveniences, is offered for sale on very reasonable and easy terms. Apply at REVIEW Office, Madoc.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH, GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

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Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.

Teas a specialty.

Canned Goods, etc.

Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas, Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $6,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director. Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**

Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S, Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. CRE, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 29. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 18, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

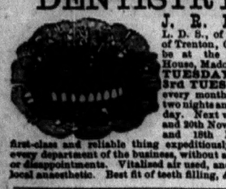
Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.



J. E. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 6th and 20th Nov., and 4th and 18th Dec. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc. May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

GRAIN ! GRAIN !

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER, Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23-2m.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards eceived and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

This and That.

The Parnell defence fund now amounts to $35, 000.

Yorkshire is threatened with a great strike of colliers.

James Flood, the California millionaire is dying in Germany.

ONTARIO'S barley products this year amounts to 21,000,000 bushels, of which 12,000,000 will be available for export.

The C. P. R. are extending their line of telegraph from Stirling to Campbellford, and have thereby laid their poles along the front street of the latter village.

A WOODSTOCK clergyman was presented with twenty-five cents as a reward for performing the ceremony of marriage by a bridegroom, who seemed to think the service worth no more than that. The minister put it in his pocket and handed him back ten cents.

THE Governor of the great state of Michigan receives a salary of $1, 000 a year. Unlike a Canadian governor he is a responsible official and has to work hard for his salary. A Canadian governor, whose heaviest duty is to draw his salary, receives from $7,000 to $10,000 a year.

GREAT SUCCESS.

Direct Importations by Cross & Mouncey.

The large increase in their sales since their new importations, is the best evidence to Cross & Mouncey, that their customers appreciate the change. In addition to Scotch, English, German and French goods, they keep the largest range of Canadian and American goods, in Madoc. In millinery they keep all the new designs, also in hats, ribbons &c. A visit to this store will convince buyers, first:—That they keep the largest stock of tweeds in North Hastings, Second:—That they keep the largest stock of dress goods in Madoc. Third:—That they keep first class goods in all departments, and that their prices are so low that few can equal and none can beat.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

COUNTY NEWS.

Tweed wants a bank established there.

There are three lunatics in the county jail at present.

The Lakeport preserving company employs about 150 hands.

Belleville claims a population of 10, 269, an increase of 130 over last year.

The potato yield all through this district will be very good this season.

Wm. Morton, of Moira, township of Huntingdon, died recently aged 89 years.

Eighteen prisoners were discharged from the Kingston penitentiary on Saturday.

The Orangemen of Thomasburg have a grand dinner at that village the Fifth of November.

Brown and Gillanders, of Wellington are shipping a great many apples to Scotland this fall.

N. T. Kingsley, Green Bush, Prince Edward, harvests 1000 bushels of buckwheat from 25 acres.

James Kennedy and wife, Enterprize, were fined $50 and costs each for infractions of the Scott Act.

Rev. R. T. Burns, of the money order department, has been appointed deputy postmaster of Kingston.

Geo. Kerr was caught in the machinery of the woolen factory at Campbellford and sustained painful injuries.

Atlen VanBlaricom, Amherst Island, has sold his pedigreed St. Bernard dog to a New York fancier for $150.

A little girl 18 months old, daughter of Wm. Kemp, Ashburnham near Peterboro, was drowned in a tub of water while the family were at tea.

A very sudden death took place in Gilmour's mill, Trenton last week. A young man named Allen threw up his hands and died instantly.

Men engaged by Mr. Vrooman in prospecting the wagar iron mine, Tamworth, struck the main vein at a depth of eighteen feet. From indications it is believed to be an extensive lode.

The work done this season at the Rathbun mill, Campbellford, amounts to over one million feet of lumber and ninety-five thousand railroad ties, besides large quantities of shingles, lath, headings, &c.

Bishop Cleary and the priests of the diocese presented Mgr. Farrelly, of Belleville, with a beautiful cross and chain and an address in recognition of his services as administrator of the diocese for five years.

An exhibitor named J. L. Gordanier of Morven, was detected in an attempt, to impose on the judges, at the Picton fair, by showing two bags of peas with an inside bag in each containing a different article. He was an exhibitor in other classes and took prizes which were cancelled.

Gilbert Hindes, working for Gilmour & Co., at Trenton, was attacked on Tuesday night between Gilmour's and H. Meyer's residence by two men, and relieved of $40. They were taking his watch and he begged of them to leave him that and take anything else. They generously returned the watch.

While Mr. Andrew Clark was passing through the woods at Round Lake, Township of Seymour, on Wednesday night, his dog treed a bear. As luck happened, Mr. Clark had an axe with him and while bruin was coming down the tree he killed him.

C. P. R. earnings outward from Tweed station for the month of September were as follows: Passenger business 306 tickets sold, receipts $1060, 80. Freight business sheep and cattle 160 tons, local freight 105 tons, receipts $846, 61. Total receipts $1907, 41

On Monday morning Mr. William Young, an employee of the Grand Trunk railway, while engaged in coupling cars at the depot, was caught between the couples and tightly squezed. When removed from his perilous position he bled freely from the mouth. He had a narrow escape, as, had the cars come together another inch, in all probability he would have been instantly killed.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Tudor Prize List.

The following is the prize list of the recent Fall Show, held at Millbridge :—

CLASS 1, HORSES.—Entire horse 3 years old or over, 1st James Harris, 2nd Joe Best. Span draught horses, 1st S McEwen, 2nd Wm Smythe. Brood mare with foal at her side, 1st David Gunter, 2nd Wm Wright. Colt 3 years old, 1st Duncan McGregor. Colt 2 years old, 1st John Davidson, 2nd Wm Wright. Colt 1 year old, 1st David Gunter, 2nd Wm Lumb. Colt of present year, 1st David Gunter, 2nd Wm Wright. Saddle horse, 1st Stephen Golding, 2nd Jas Lummiss. Driving horse in rig, 1st J S Empey, 2nd Geo Smythe.

CLASS 2, CATTLE.—Bull 3 years old or over, 1st Wm McEwen. Bull 2 years old, 1st Wm Wright, 2nd Geo Marrill. Bull yearling, 1st Wm Lumb. Milch cow, 1st W McEwen, 2nd David Gunter. Heifer 2 years old, 1st James Lummiss, 2nd John Davidson. Heifer yearling, 1st George Smythe, 2nd John Davidson. Yoke of working oxen in yoke, 1st D M Potter, 2nd David Davidson. Yoke of four year old steers in yoke, 1st D M Potter, 2nd John Davidson. Yoke three year old steers in yoke, 1st George Smythe, 2nd George Wellman. Yoke two year old steers, 1st S McEwan, 2nd George Smythe. Pair yearling steers, 1st John Rav, 2nd Geo Smythe. Spring calf bull, 1st Wm Wright, 2nd S McEwen. Spring calf Heifer, 1st John Ray, 2nd John Davidson. Spring calf steer, 1st James Lummiss, 2nd Wm Lumb.

CLASS 3, SHEEP.—Pair ewes any age, 1st C Donaldson.

CLASS 4, SHEEP, SOUTH DOWNS.—Ram any age, 1st Wm Smythe, 2nd Geo Smythe. Ram lamb, 1st Wm Lumb, 2nd Geo Marrill. Pair ewes any age, 1st Geo Marrill. Pair ewe lambs, 1st Wm Smythe.

CLASS 5, PIGS.—Boar over one year, 1st S Golding. Boar under one year, 1st C Donaldson. Sow under one year, 1st Amelia Lavender, 2nd George Wellman.

CLASS 6, POULTRY.—Pair fowls, 1st C Donaldson, 2nd George Marrill. Pair ducks, 1st C Donaldson. Pair geese, 1st Jas Best, 2nd C Donaldson.

CLASS 7, GRAIN & SEEDS.—Fall wheat, 1st Wm Wright, 2nd J S Empey. Spring wheat, 1st George Wellman, 2nd George Smythe. Rye, 1st J S Empey. Oats, 1st J S Empey, 2nd George Smythe. Peas small field, 1st Geo Wellman, 2nd J S Empey. Buckwheat, 1st G Wellman. Corn, 1st Wm Smythe, 2nd George Wellman. Timothy seed, 1st George Wellman. White beans small, 1st George Wellman, 2nd Amelia Lavender.

CLASS 8, ROOTS.—Potatoes, Susie, 1st G. Marrill, 2nd D Hogan. Potatoes, Star, 1st W Lumb, 2nd G Marrill. Potatoes, Early Rose, 1st Thomas Quinlan, 2nd Jas Best. Potatoes, any other sort, 1st G Marrill, 2nd D Hogan Turnips, Swede, 1st G Wellman, 2nd M Curran. Turnips, Aberdeen, 1st Thos Quinlan. Cabbage, white, 1st D Gunter, 2nd G Smythe. Cabbage, red, 1st G Smythe. Cauliflowers, 1st S Golding, 2nd G Smythe. Onions, top seed, 1st Amelia Lavender, 2nd J S Empey. Multiplier onions, 1st G Smythe, 2nd Amelia Lavender. Onions, large, 1st Wm McEwen, 2nd Jas Best. Blood beet, 1st Thomas Quinlan, 2nd Jas Best. Carrots, white, 1st Jas Best. Carrots, red, 1st G Smythe, 2nd D Gunter. Squash, 1st G Marrill, 2nd W Wright. Pumpkins, 1st G Smythe, 2nd W Wright. Tomatoes, 1st D McGregor, 2nd G Smythe.

CLASS 9, DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.—Butter, roll, 1st J S Empey, 2nd G Smythe. Butter, tub, 1st Amelia Lavender, 2nd Wm Smythe. Butter, prints, 1st Amelia Lavender, 2nd W Wright. Home made full cloth, 1st J S Empey, 2nd J M Clarke. Home made flannel, 1st J S Empey, 2nd G Smythe. Home made bed quilt, patch work, 1st Amelia Lavender, 2nd Thomas Quinlan. Home made bed quilt, log cabin, 1st Jas McEwen, 2nd S Golding. Woolen yarn, 1st Amelia Lavender, 2nd Wm Smythe. Pair woolen mits, 1st G Smythe, 2nd Amelia Lavender. Pair woolen socks, 1st G Wellman, 2nd Amelia Lavender. Home made floor rug, 1st James McEwen, 2nd John Ray. Maple sugar, 1st G Smythe, 2nd J S Empey. Flannel shirt, Thomas Quinlan.

CLASS 10, FRUIT.—Best variety of apples, five of each, 1st Thomas Quinlan, 2nd J S Empey. Best variety of crab apples, 1st D McGregor, 2nd Wm Smythe.

SPECIAL.—Pair men's boots, 1st John Hughes. Deer skin moccasins, 1st J Pine. Deer skin mits, 1st J Pine. Home made carpet, 1st W Wright, 2nd J Ray. Citrons, 1st G Wellman, 2nd W Blackbeem. Parsnips, 1st G Smythe. Pencil drawing, 1st J Hunter.

LADIES WORK.—Berlin wool work, S Golding, D McGregor, J S Empey. Crochet work, A Lavender, S Golding, W Lumb, J Hunter, D McGregor, G Smythe, J McEwen, J S Empey.

Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. For November the dates will be 6th and 20th.

PLANTER LIFE IN CEYLON.

Surprising Hospitality to the Total Stranger.

BY DAVID KER.

Tradition tells of a certain young English clergyman who, having been ordered to the West Indies for the good of his health, and very hospitably entertained there by the British residents, made the somewhat singular acknowledgment of preaching on Acts xxviii, 2: "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness," though by some irreverence he made it "the Barbadoes people" instead. We might certainly say the same with regard to our recent journey through Ceylon, where we experienced from first to last a hearty and unwearied kindness wherever we went, which I have too long delayed to acknowledge.

It is, however, one of the most comical things imaginable for an outsider to observe how persistently the English residents in Colombo and the up-country planters—both classes being in their several ways the most thoroughly hospitable man upon the face of the earth—cry out against each other for making a great outward show of hospitality while dexterously evading all its real obligations. You go up to the hills to stay a few days with a tea planter and your host tells you, with a sarcastic laugh, that he was down in Colombo the other day and called upon a business acquaintance, whose first question was, "How long are you going to be here?" "Only till Friday, I expect; I haven't much time to spare just now." "Dear me! must you really go so soon as that?" "No help for it, I'm afraid." "Well, that's unlucky, upon my word, for Friday was just the day that I was going to have asked you to dinner and had some people in to meet you." "Oh, well, if that's so, rather than disappoint you I'll try and manage to stay till Saturday morning." "Will you, really? that's very good of you. But now I come to think of it I'm afraid I've made a mistake; I've got an engagement for Friday evening myself."

A week later, when you go down to the capital again and visit some friend in the European quarter, you will hear the town mouse take his turn at abusing the country mouse: "So you've found those planters

WONDERFULLY HOSPITABLE FELLOWS,

eh? Well, so they are as far as words go, and no mistake; but catch 'em going a tenth part of an inch further! When they come down here on business, and we have 'em to dinner, there's nothing else heard but 'Now mind you come and see me the very first time you're up in the hills, and stay as long as you like.' But, when you write and tell them you're coming, it always has been by a curious coincidence that that's just the time when they're obliged to be away from home on business, and that they are very sorry indeed not to be able to receive you, but hope to be more fortunate another time."

Our own personal experience, however, so far from confirming these gloomy statements, left us doubtful whether we ought to assign the palm of hospitality to the citizens or to the planters. All the time that we were in Colombo every one whom we met—including even those with whom our acquaintance was of the slightest possible kind—seemed to vie with each other in doing their utmost to assist us in seeing and learning all that we could. And when we went up into the mountain district of the interior to visit the tea plantations we began to make friends among the planters so rapidly as almost to rival Dickens's hospitable member of Parliament, in whose time the British House of Commons consisted of "himself and the 657 oldest and dearest friends whom he had in the world."

In truth, the frank, jovial, matter-of-course friendliness of our reception among the Kandyan hills by dozens of people whom we had never seen or heard of could only be paralleled by the traditions of hospitality among the Australian bushmen 40 years ago. To me the whole of our Cingalese journey seemed like an enlarged version of my travels through the western districts of Iceland in 1874, when I and my comrades halted, as a matter of course, at every one of the quaint little turf-thatched "baers" (farmhouses) that lay along our line of march, swallowing a huge bowl of curds and cream at one, borrowing a horse from another, getting a guide at a third, and establishing ourselves for the night in a fourth, with the full assurances of a hearty welcome everywhere.

More especially was this the case with our last and longest expedition through the interior of Ceylon, viz., the trip to Adam's Peak, our ascent of which has been described in one of many former letters. For a whole day before our final start from Agra Patana to Muskella, our planter host—who had never seen us in his life till about a week before—busied himself with making every possible arrangement for the convenience of our journey, regardless of a

SHARP ATTACK OF JUNGLE FEVER

from which he was suffering at the time. Messengers were sent out all along our line of march to arrange for our finding a carriage at one point of the route, a bullock at another, a guide at a third and a fourth, the quiet, matter-of-course way in which he decided that we should breakfast with this man, dine with that one, and take up our quarter for the night with a third (evidently in the fullest confidence that all the men up on whom we were so unceremoniously billeted would welcome us as heartily as he had done himself) was the highest of all possible testimonies to Cingalese hospitality.

It was a fine, bright morning the second week of January when we started on our journey to Muskellia, the tea district lying at the foot of Adam's Peak, in a deep, curving valley shut in on every side by steep, ridgy hills. The whole distance to be traversed was 28 miles, the last 16 of which we proposed to get over in a carriage that had been ordered to meet us on the way, while the first 12 were to be done by myself on foot and by Mrs. Ker upon a sturdy little mountain pony belonging to our kind entertainer, whose last words to us (after expressing his regret at being unable to accompany us himself as he had intended) were: "Pray keep the horse and the groom, too, as long as they are of any use to you.

Behold us, then, fairly on our way, without incumbrances of any kind, our baggage having gone off at daybreak on the shoulders of two or three native coolies. There are certainly few more enjoyable things in the world than to travel through a perfectly new country in fine weather amid the splendid tropical scenery and the glorious tropical sunshine we may well feel (like the Laplanders in Winter) "as happy as the day is *short*." But neither sunlight nor scenery can call forth any answering brightness upon the gloomy visage of our gaunt, swarthy, turbaned, brigandlike groom, (called in Tamil by the more simple and musical title of "kuthirekakarren,") who slouches along beside the horse with a face of gloomy ire that of the saturnine pilot mentioned the other day by our Calcutta Captain, who was "never seen to smile but once, and that was when a baby fell overboard."

It is true that our Musulman friend may perhaps be excused for not feeling very enthusiastic about the features of a road, every foot of which he already knows by heart; but to us who now see it for the first time it is picturesque in the highest degree. The "Patanas," or grassy uplands, over which our route lies, at the outset alternate with huge pyramidal bluffs, the fast black rocks of which thrust themselves up

WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS

through the bright sunny green of the wild grass, crested with dark trees that wave about them like plumage on the helmet of some giant warrior. Every here and there the sides of these bluffs tower into absolute precipices, down the black, broken ledges of which some tiny stream, not yet wasted by the scorching heat that will dry it to the last drop a few weeks hence, dances and sparkles in a thousand rainbow-hued falls, while the life-giving freshness of its glittering spray keeps alive in the gloomy nooks and clefts of the great cliff wall many a beautiful fern, the delicate tracery of which far surpasses the finest lace that Mechlin ever wove.

Here and there in the wonderful landscape may be noticed from time to time some characteristic touch of "local coloring," which is not the least picturesque of its marvelous features. The sharp roof of a mighty elk has left its print deep in the soft earth up on the edge of that pebbly brook which goes splashing and gurgling down the wooded hollow to our left. This long, straight, narrow avenue which has been cloven sheer through the bristling thickets on our right, crushing down thick bushes like grass and twisting stout saplings like straws, would suffice for itself to announce to us the recent passage of a wild elephant, even without the additional evidence of these huge, round footprints, each of which has fully the circumference of an ordinary washtub. And yonder, far up against the clear blue sky, like a blot upon its cloudless brightness, hangs a wide-winged eagle, casting his keen glance over half the island from that tremendous height in a hungry search for prey.

A little further on our taciturn guide breaks silence for a moment to point out the spot where, deep down in a gloomy gorge between two wooded hills, a panther was brought to bay by his master's dogs only a few weeks ago. Then we come upon a circular hole in the turf half filled with water, where some one has evidently been digging for sapphires, and probably findinn them, too, if one may judge by the heaps of gravel scattered around the mouth of the pit. And so we fare onward, up hill and down dale, till all at once a sudden turn round the angle of a projecting bluff brings us in sight of a view at which we halt in sheer amazement.

Just at our very feet the ground seems to fall away all at once in a mighty precipice many hundreds of feet in depth, and far below us a beautiful valley lies green and

BRIGHT IN THE DAZZLING SUNSHINE,

mapped out into trim plantations, dotted with native huts and English bungalows, (villas,) and traversed in every direction by glittering streams. High against the warm, dreamy sky, on the further side of this valley, towers in blue and shadowy grandeur a massive range of mountains, crowned by the dagger shaped point of Adam's Peak itself. And the whole of this strange picture is framed, as it were, between two bold rocky bluffs, which approach so near to each other just at the spot where we stand that we seem to be gazing through a vast Gothic window. "This," said I, "must be the famous 'Jacob's Ladder' of which we have heard so much, and certainly they may well call it so, for one would need the wings of an angel to get up or down."

In fact our groom signs to Mrs. Ker to dismount, explaining partly in his own language and partly in a few terribly misapplied words of English, that to attempt this formidable descent on horseback would be little short of certain death. He suits the action to the word by seizing the bridle and leading away the horse behind the matted bushes that mask the brink of the precipice, while we follow as best we may, wondering not a little what is to come next. What comes next is a zigzag ledge of slippery rock, barely wide enough to hold us both abreast, which goes down, down, down, as if it would never end, past roaring waterfalls and black, tombtike clefts and perilous corners, round which we sidle crab-fashion, and dark clumps of undergrowth that cling to the face of the cliff like flies upon a wall. When we at length reach the foot of the descent and look up at the path that we have just been traversing it is difficult for us to believe that we have really come down it at all.

And now the way leads across the valley, which is filled to-day with a noise and bustle very unusual in such a quiet spot. This is the native "New Year's Day," and the coolies of all the estates are out in their best clothes, drumming, shouting, and enjoying their brief holiday to the utmost. Picking our way through the motley throngs that eddy along every path, we presently overtake our baggage coolies, who are resting under a tree with our portmanteaus for pillows, as they have probably done half a dozen times at least in the course of their morning's march

AT OUR APPROACH, HOWEVER,

they spring up with a sudden and violent assumption of honest industry and tramp along just in front of us, trying hard to look as if they had been only waiting till we came up. In this order our party traverses the one long, straggling street of the village, and bends round the slope of the hill upon which stands the bungalow where we are to breakfast.

At this stage of the proceedings we fall in for the first time during the present expedition with one or two of those famous "swing bridges," which are such a characteristic feature both of India and of Ceylon. Their construction is very simple. Two ropes are stretched from bank to bank about four feet apart, and a number of thin planks fastened across them so as to make a kind of rude footway; but the addition of a handrail on either side is absolutely necessary to make this primitive bridge passable at all, for by the time you get near the middle of it the whole construction is rocking to and fro like a swing, making you feel very much as if you were an acrobat dancing upon a slack rope.

Before length all the bridges are safely passed and we find ourselves in front of the bungalow, the hospitable owner of which comes out to greet us as heartily as if we were his oldest friends instead of being total strangers. In one moment our surroundings change as if by magic. Outside the house is Asia, with its rocks and its jungles, its rope bridges and dusty bridle paths and bare-limbed coolies. Inside is Europe, with its carved bookcases and gilt-framed pictures, its photographic albums and its varnished tables, strewn with fashionable novels and illustrated journals. In the cool and well-furnished dining-room the sole token of the wild region in which we are is the row of antlered heads and huge, flat skulls that grin at us from the walls, the trophies of our entertainer's rifle.

But time and tide wait for no man, and scarcely have we finished breakfast when a tall, white-robed native comes to announce that the carriage which is to carry us all the rest of the way to Muskellia is at the door. Our genial host looks grievously disappointed, and will not be consoled till we have

SOLEMNLY PLEDGED OURSELVES

to pay him a longer visit if we ever pass that way again. He insists upon accompanying us down the hill and seeing us fairly started along the highroad, and the last sound that we hear is his cheery voice shouting, "Now, remember that you owe me a visit." Away, away, up ridge after ridge, till the slope grows so steep that we both get out and walk, on the principle of the wooden-legged soldier who refused a lift from the engine driver on the ground that he happened to be in a great hurry just then. And now we come suddenly to the top, and have just time to jump into the carriage again when it starts off down hill at a tremendous pace, flying round a dangerous corner, scurrying along the brink of a steep incline, and dashing across a narrow stone bridge that spans a gloomy chasm, down the black depths of which a roaring waterfall plunges headlong in sheets of snow-white foam.

And so the journey goes on for three hours or more, in a constant succession of crawling ascents and rushing descents worthy of the Caucasus or the Himalaya. Now we are rattling past the tiny thatched hovels of a native village, at the risk of crushing a score of noisy holiday-makers, and then we struggle up a steep slope, passing midway a neat country house, in the garden of which two pretty girls are playing lawn tennis with an energy that shows they have only recently come out to this relaxing climate. At length, just as afternoon is beginning to melt into evening, we swoop down from the crest of a vast, curving ridge into the Muskellia Valley itself, and half an hour later we are snugly established in the house of a man whose very name we had never heard till the day before, but who welcomes us as warmly as if the sudden coming of two perfect strangers to turn his whole house upside down were a favor for which he could never be sufficiently grateful.

Chinese Nervelessness.

A writer in the "North China Herald" of Shanghai, who has lately been devoting a series of articles to the discussion of Chinese characteristics, referring to what he calls the "nevelessness" of the Chinaman, observes that, although the nerves of the latter as compared with those of a European may be what geometricians call "similar and similarly situated," nothing is plainer than that the two sets of nerves are wholly different. It seems to make no particular difference to a Chinaman how long he remains in one position. He will write all day, like an automaton; he will stand all day in one place, from dewy morn till dusky eve, working away at his weaving, gold-beating, or whatever it may be, and do it every pay without any variation of the monotony, and apparently without any consciousness of the monotony. Chinese school-children will undergo an amount of confinement, unrelieved by recesses or changes of work, which would drive Western pupils to the verge of insanity; even Chinese infants remain as impassive as "mud gods." It appears aphysiological fact that to the Chinese exercise is superfluous; they cannot understand why people should go through athletic performances when they might hire coolies for the purpose. In the matter of sleep there is the same difference. The Chinaman, generally speaking, is able to sleep anywhere. No trifling disturbances annoy him. With a brick for a pillow he can lie down on his bed of stalks, or mud bricks, or rattan, and sleep the sleep of the just, with no reference to the rest of creation. He does not want a darkened room, nor does he require others to be still. The "infant crying in the night" may continue to cry for all he cares; it does not disturb him. In some places the entire population seem to fall asleep as by a common instinct during the first two hours of summer afternoons, no matter where they may be. In the case of most working people at least, and also in that of many others, position in sleep is of no sort of consequence. "It would be easy to raise in China an army of a million men—nay, of ten millions—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, head downwards like a spider, their mouths wide open, and a fly inside."

The Bank of England.

The Bank of England doors are now so finely balanced that a clerk, by pressing a knob under his desk, can close the outer doors instantly, and they cannot be opened again except by special process. This is done to prevent the daring and ingenious unemployed of the metropolis from robbing the bank. The bullion department of this and other banks are nightly submerged several feet in water by the action of the machinery. In some banks the bullion department is connected with the manager's sleeping-room, and an entrance cannot be effected without shooting a bolt in the dormitory, which in turn sets in motion an alarm. If a visitor during the day should happen to knock off one from a pile of half sovereigns the whole pile would disappear, a pool of water taking its place.

A Pointer for Canada.

A Jersey oyster sloop and the United States war ship Boston collided the other day, and for some unaccountable reason the oyster sloop got the worst of the encounter. The day has passed when private yachts and other small crafts can swagger up to our war ships and bunt holes in them, and the sooner they discover this fact the better it will be for them.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Girlhood.

Girlhood is the loveliest and sweetest period of life, according to the poets, yet how much we suffer during that transition period. Neither child nor woman, the young girl is in danger of being spoiled in both ways. There is always the danger either of awkward shyness or unlovely boldness. Doubtless the best remedy for awkwardness is unselfishness. When we think of others' comfort, instead of the impression we produce upon them, we are not likely to be awkward. Awkward shyness is certainly painful, but it is not really so objectionable as the rough or pert forward manner we unhappily see in many young girls. If they only knew the impression it gives they would surely drop the slangy speech and insane giggles with which they enliven conversation among themselves. Girls of the present day need not adopt the formal speech and manner of a bygone age, but they should learn to display the simple dignity which always marks a gentlewoman. Loud talking in public places, careless misuse of language, and pushing manners may all be noticed among girls from whom better things might be expected; it is not strange that foreigners form such unfavorable opinions of our women. Mrs. John Sherwood laments the lack of refinement shown at the great summer resorts, where many of the women seem anxious above everything that they should be remarked, and this is certainly an outcome of their early training. It is just as easy to be a refined gentlewoman as the reverse; it all depends on early training and habits of thought.

The Genealogy of a Queen.

Queen Victoria is the niece of William IV., who was the brother of George IV., who was the son of George III., who was the grandson of Geo. II., who was the son of George I., who was the cousin of Anne, who was the sister-in-law of William III., who was the son-in-law of James II., who was the brother of Charles II., who was the son of Charles I., who was the son of James I., who was the cousin of Elizabeth, who was the sister of Mary, who was the sister of Edward IV., who was the son of Henry VIII., who was the son of Henry VII., who was the cousin of Richard III., who was the uncle of Edward V., who was the son of Edward IV., who was the cousin of Henry VI., who was the son of Henry V., who was the son of Henry IV., who was the cousin of Richard II., who was the grandson of Henry III., who was the son of Edward I., who was the son of Edward I., who was the son of Henry III., who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard I., who was the son of Henry II., who was the cousin of Stephen, who was the cousin of Henry I., who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror, or 800 years ago.

A Sensible Girl.

A fast young man decided to make to a young lady a formal offer of his hand and heart—as was the custom—hoping for a cordial reception. He cautiously prefaced his declaration with a few questions, for he had no intention of "throwing himself away." Did she love him well enough to live in a cottage with him? Was she a good cook? Did she think it a wife's duty to make home happy? Would she consult his taste and wishes concerning her associates and pursuits in life? Was she economical, etc.? The young lady said that before she answered his questions she would assure him of some negative virtues she possessed. She never drank, smoked or chewed; never owed a bill to her laundress or tailor; never stayed out all night playing billiards; never lounged on the street corners and ogled giddy girls; never stood in with the boys for the cigars and suppers. "Now," said she, rising indignantly, "I am assured by those who know, that you do all these things and it is rather absurd for you to expect all the virtues in me, while you do not possess any yourself. I can never be your wife"; and she bowed him out and left him on the cold doorstep, a madder if not a wiser man.

Women Make Good Swimmers.

The records of the humane societies on both sides of the Atlantic show that of late years a fair proportion of their medals fall to the lot of girls. There were several notable instances of rescue from drowning last summer by girls under twenty. Many women are accomplished swimmers. This is but natural. As their bones are generally lighter than those of men, and their flesh more buoyant, they have less difficulty to overcome in acquiring the art. Some of them could float at their first attempt, if they could acquire the requisite faith in the power of the water to hold them up. Swimming is very much an art of faith, for it is generally the case that when a person believes sufficiently in the buoyancy of the water to trust to it his precious body, lo! he is a swimmer. There were young girls at Newport, last summer, who could float on the surface of the ocean with no more difficulty than they experienced in lying upon a sofa. They could have floated for hours if necessary. Some of the most famous swimming feats have been accomplished by very young women.

Danger from Pet Dogs.

One of the most noted physicians has discovered a new danger that menaces ladies who keep pet dogs. There is an invisible worm that robs of the dog's tongue. These worms work their way into the flesh of human beings, and it is extremely dangerous for a dog to lick even a lady's hand. This fact was discovered by one of our best physicians, and was made public by a gentleman who is the husband of one of the ladies who has had a nest of dog worms removed.

A wealthy lady residing in Brooklyn had a strange lump growing on her cheek, and she consulted her family physician. The doctor informed her that she had a nest of dog worms imbedded in her cheek. He explained that he had treated a number of ladies for the same ailment, and had operated successfully on them. The doctor frankly explained the cause of his patient's ailment. The lady told her husband what the doctor had said on his return home that evening. The disgusted man took his revolver and his wife's pet pug to his stable, and shot the dog.

A Modern Diana.

Speaking of the reigning family of Austria a recent writer says:—"Empress Elizabeth, who was fifty last Christmas, long been renowned as a huntress, and, although at present in bad health, has not yet retired from the field in which both her hunting and skilful equestrianism have been greatly admired. She has followed the chase on every chosen ground in Ireland, Scotland, England, France, Germany, Italy, and at home, and makes pets of the quickest and coolest runs wherever met. Fondness of this kind of sport has been her specialty during the better part of her life, although at court she was considered beautiful enough to eclipse all other beauties."

Fashion Notes.

At several English weddings this season, the bridesmaids have worn plain white muslin dresses and have carried white kid prayer books, given them by the bridegroom.

The college hat, or mortar board, is becoming fashionable for street wear by London women. Leather belts of great size and coarseness, with steel buckles, are also showing up.

Pale girls can wear the new and fashionable shades of green, the olives, to great advantage, and a green hat wonderfully brightens a girl who has but little color in her face.

A woman was bathing in Cork harbor when the tide carried her out beyond her depth. She was in great danger of drowning when Miss Murphy, daughter of Alderman Murphy of Cork, sprang in and succeeded in dragging her on to a rock in the harbor. There the two were compelled to stay until some men on the cliffs saw them, and, swimming out, brought them safely to shore.

Mrs. Sarah Heald, of Chester N. H., a widow eighty-one years of age, mowed and put into her barn this summer one-half a ton of hay. For the last five years she has cut her own firewood and her barn is the best kept in the neighborhood.

Alpine hats of striped or checked cloth and exceedingly low-crowned turbans of felt are worn by stylish young women who adopt English fashions, and with these the back hair is arranged with a Psyche knot. The Alpine hats are simply bound and banded with heavy corded ribbon. Loops of handsome motre ribbon, glittering ornaments set with mock gems, and flat stiff birds' wings are the trimmings for the turbans, all of which show a facing of velvet.

The last extravagance in French hosiery is a tinted lace stocking in pale colours of apricot, lilac, tan, bebe blue, strawberry, terracotta, and light almond. These expensive hose copy very closely the most delicate and intricate patterns of point, Chantilly, duchesse, and other rich laces, and are to be worn over a second pair of plain silk stockings of a delicate cameo or flesh colour. Roman sandals of bronze, showing one slender strap over the instep, are worn with these hose, the strap tightly held by a small silver slide.

The new autumn Jerseys are made of fabrics of a degree of fineness they have never before obtained. Some of the English-woven models are richly embroidered in Oriental designs; others are decorated with fine gold or silver braidwork or braid in soutache, this in two distinct colours, the braids lying side by side on the outline of the intricate patterns. Costly French Jerseys are exhibited, these nearly covered with bands of silk passementerie in arabesque and scroll designs. The handsomely-trimmed Russian waists are also made of silk-warp light-weight Jersey cloth, with Russian sash of the same, knotted at the left side, the long peplum ends falling low on the dress skirt.

Women with shapely figures will be glad to know that the tight redingote is to be a favorite garment again. In fact the polonaise in every style is to return to our wardrobes. The straight redingotes are usually open at the sides, showing a slash of some contrasting color. Sometimes they have a full draped back—often they are quite straight. The bodice is often trimmed with wide revers, and large ornamental buttons. Sometimes large pocket flaps are put on the hips; silk crow's-feet are worked at the corners of the pockets and at the top of the slashes. A frugal woman who wants to look well will find one of these garments very useful to wear over a partly worn skirt. Like charity it will cover a multitude of defects.

The new corduroy fabrics are called Bedford cords, and show novel patterns in silk and wool, which have proved very popular abroad. One imported costume made at a West End house in London has a skirt of moss-green corduroy or reps, with a stripe of velvet in rich golden brown. Above this is a stylish redingote in Directoire style, this of plain green reps. A second gown in blue Bedford cord of a shade known as the Princess of Wales blue, dark, but unmistakably blue, is striped with the deepest Roman red velvet, the stripe hair-lined at the edges with a vivid gold-coloured thread. There is an English surtout of plain blue cord, with wide lapels of blue velvet braided with gold, the immediate front of the coat showing a narrow vest of the stripe below the fifth button from the top.

The "Senorita" is a charming jacket of velvet adapted for dressy house wear by maidens and young matrons. It is close-fitting at the back, and hardly reaches the waist. In front it closes with a silver or jet clasp, and then parts broadly in rounding shape over a shirt waist of surah fastened all the way up with fancy buttons. These waists are as varied as they are charming. One, for instance, is of vivid Roman red under a "Senorita" of black Lyons velvet. A second jacket of olive velvet opens over a pleated shirt waist of pink surah, striped with olive. A dark moss-green jacket, this square at the corners, in front like a Russian jacket, and opening over a waist of almond silk, embroidered in green, is very elegant, and is lined with silk to match. Another black velvet jacket in Spanish style has a shirred blouse of white surah, and still another shows a plain, full, unpleated blouse of red surah, figured with very large black polka dots. Bandanna-plaid shirt waists are also seen beneath velvet jackets in brown, olive, and myrtle green.

Patronized by all Classes.

There never was a time when theatres were so generally patronized as now, but the attendance is of all classes. The majority only want to have eyes or ears momentarily tickled. They don't care to have their minds fatigued by any exertion. Formerly the stage was the recreation of the cultivated and intelligent, now it is the pastime of the masses.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Hon. Senator J. G Ross died Monday night at his home in Quebec.

The Governor-General and his household removed from Quebec to Ottawa on Monday.

A letter has been received in Peterboro' from a member of Mr. Ogilvy's exploring party in the Yukon region.

The Windsor Board of Health will at once take steps to reduce the danger of a smallpox visitation from Buffalo.

The Quebec Province Medical Board has decided that ladies may be licensed to practise medicine in that Province.

The Toronto Christian Institute, erected by Mr. William Gooderham at a cost of $25,000, was formaly opened Monday night.

The price of the four-pound loaf was increased from 12 to 13 cents at a meeting of the Master Bakers' Association of Toronto.

It is stated that the two chairs to be established by the city of Toronto in Toronto University will be English Literature and Mineralogy.

It is represented that the Indians of the Vermillion River district, Athabasca, are starving, and that prompt measures ought to be taken for their relief.

Delegates from the various Boards of Trade throughout the Dominion met in Toronto Thursday and fixed the grain standards for the coming year.

Windsor sportsmen complain bitterly that Detroiters, not observing sporting etiquette, slaughter large quantities of quail, which are being preserved with difficulty.

On Saturday morning Pitcher, the Providence bank embezzler, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary for bringing stolen money into Canada.

The Dominion Department of Customs has decided, on the advice of the Minister of Justice, not to proceed with the appeal in the celebrated Ayer case.

A meeting of Scotchmen was held in Toronto Friday night, when preliminary steps were taken to form a branch of the Scottish Home Rule Association.

Thirteen of the volunteer missionaries for China took their departure from Toronto Thursday night. About 300 people accompanied them to the Union station.

Two Chinese officers of high rank, who are on a tour through Canada and the States, were put to a good deal of inconvenience at Ottawa by the bonding regulations.

The medals, prizes, and certificates won by students at the Toronto Art school were distributed Monday in the presence of a large and distinguished gathering of citizens.

The assessment of the city of Toronto, just completed, shows an increase of $14,385 927, and an increase in the population of 11,961, the total population now being 138,150.

It is understood the Imperial Government have again communicated with the Dominion Government, wishing to know what grant Canada will make towards fortifications and armaments on the Pacific coast.

Considerable uneasiness is felt among the Toronto Post-office employes owing to the mysterious disappearance for some time past of unregistered money letters, all efforts to trace the thief having so far failed.

A conference will be held between representatives from the Toronto and provincial Boards of Health as to what steps it would be proper to adopt looking towards quarantine or inspection of passengers from Buffalo, in view of the smallpox epidemic in that city.

A disgraceful scene was enacted at the Opening lecture at Trinity College, Toronto the meeting being brought to an abrupt conclusion by the conduct of three drunken students, aided and encouraged by others. The faculty afterwards met and decided to expel the three students referred to.

British Columbia fishermen are agitating a movement to induce the Dominion Government to put a stop to the encroachment of American fishermen in the three-mile limit of that province. This is regarded as the out-come of the delay in settling the Behring's Sea question, in which the Pacific coast fishermen are interested.

AMERICAN.

An international combine in steel rails has been formed.

The movement of Mormons towards Mexico is assuming large proportions.

The smallpox is spreading in Buffalo, and the city is considerably alarmed.

The reports from the yellow fever districts of the South show generally an improved condition of affairs.

A strong impression prevails in Washington—and many other places—that the Retaliation Bill is dead.

The white lead manufacturers of the United States have formed a trust, and have made a big advance in prices.

Mrs. Paran. Stevens, of New York, has had stolen from her, during her recent tour in Germany and France, jewellery valued at $100,000.

It is estimated at the United States Treasury Department that there has been a decrease of $14,500,000 in the public debt since September 1.

A florist of St. Louis claims to have discovered a sure remedy against the yellow fever, which will effect a cure in from fifteen minutes to an hour.

The smallpox outbreak in Buffalo is much more extensive than was at first suspected. A house-to-house inspection the other day brought to light seventeen concealed cases.

James W. Brown, the bigamist, was sentenced in Detroit on Wednesday to four years and a half in the State Prison. He had twenty-three wives, seven of whom were present when he was sentenced.

Ninety-one bales of wool shipped by Toronto firms to Thos. Lee & Co., of Philadelphia, have been seized by Customs officers at the latter city, as each bale contained a pair of English blankets

Collector Magone, of New York, the other afternoon decided that 22 detained Mormon emigrants must be returned. Among these are 15 English children, who had no idea of where they were going.

The District Attorney in Buffalo is putting the Contract Labour law in force against a number of firms which have Canadians in the'r employ. As a result of this action it is said a number of Canadians have been discharged.

The New York Produce Exchange has been victimized to the extent of $100,000 by forged paper. W. R. Foster, jr., a young attorney, is suspected of being the guilty party, and is being searched for by some of Pinkerton's detectives.

Senator Sherman's resolution respecting the relations between Great Britain, Canada, and the States has been reported back to the Senate without recommendation, which means that until after the Presidential election it will serve simply as a text for political speeches.

Complaint having been made to Washington that Canadians are employed on United States Government works on the frontier, Judge Chipman has introduced a bill proposing that no one shall contract or labour on public works who has not declared his intention of becoming a citizen, and who is not an actual resident, of the United States.

The majority report of the United States Utah Commission recommends that Utah shall not be admitted to the Union till the Mormon people shall manifest by their future acts that they have abandoned polygamy in good faith, and not then till an amendment shall have been made to the constitution of the United States prohibiting the practice of polygamy.

FOREIGN.

Ten vessels were wrecked in a hurricane in Algoa Bay.

The Boulangerist agitation has been resumed in Paris.

A British protectorate over the Cook Islands is to be proclaimed.

No steps whatever are being taken in London for a Congo expedition.

The Czar, Czarina, and the Czarewich have left St. Petersburg for the Caucasus.

Mr. Michael Davitt's Woollen Company has declared a dividend of 7 per cent.

The Sultan has conferred high decorations upon the Russian dukes who are now visiting him.

The Russian party of action is urging the right of Russia to maintain troops at Herat.

The Catholic Bishop of Limerick has forbidden the collection of money at chapels for the Parnell fund.

Emperor Francis Joseph narrowly escaped being shot at the recent artillery practice at the Steinfeld ranges.

King Leopold will send Lieut. Brocker to the Congo to organize a strong expedition to search for Stanley.

There will be a big strike of miners in England next month, unless their wages are increased 10 per cent.

Owing to a difficulty with the Vatican the programme of Emperor William's visit to Rome is still unsettled.

Zanzibar advices report further murders by the natives, and say that all the Europeans on the coast are in danger.

Storms and heavy rains in August caused the loss of many lives and millions of dollars worth of property in Chili.

The Whitechapel murderer still baffles the London police, and now heavy rewards are being offered for his capture.

The Swiss Government will shortly ask for a credit of a million pounds to supply the army with improved rifles.

The French Cabinet has decided to bring in during the approaching session a bill for the revision of the Constitution.

Admiral Krantz, the French Minister of Marine, declares he will not agree to additional reductions in the naval budget.

Mr. Justin McCarthy indignantly denies that a single Irish leader has profited pecuniarily from the Nationalist agitation.

The partisans of Malietoa, the deposed King of Samoa, have seized the Samoan capital and proclaimed Mataafa King.

Letters have been received from the Ameer of Afghanistan, dated 13th inst., stating that he was then in good health.

The British force which defeated the Thibetans in Jelapala pass pursued the enemy as far as Rinch Gong and captured several guns.

The Pope on Thursday, in addressing several thousand pilgrims, dwelt upon the necessity of the restoration of temporal rights.

With regard to the Austro-German Alliance, Prince Bismarck denies the statement in the diary, and says it was his work exclusively.

Dr. Henry Forbes Winslow and other medical experts are more than ever convinced that the Whitechapel murderer is a homicidal lunatic.

The departure of the German expedition for the relief of Emin Bey has been delayed until the rising of the natives in East Africa is quelled.

Fitzgerald, who made a voluntary confession to the police that he was the murderer of one of the Whitechapel victims, has been discharged.

A despatch from Zanzibar says all the Germans in Lardi have been murdered by the natives, and all Europeans on the coast are in danger.

The Dublin Crown officers have decided to prosecute Goulding, a former warden in Tullamore goal, for perjury in the Mandeville inquest.

Advices from Khartoum to the Emin Relief Committee confirm the reports concerning the presence of a white man in the Bahr-el-Gazal country.

The publishers of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Berlin, have resolved to ignore semi official denials, being convinced that Emperor Frederick's diary is authentic.

Stanley's interpreter, Farran, has withdrawn his charges of undue severity against Major Barttelot, stating that he was actuated by spite in making the accusations.

The woman whose body was recently found in a box in St. Petersburg was a police spy in the guise of a Nihilist, and forty persons suspected of being concerned in the murder have been arrested.

Ex-Empress Eugenie declines to publicly notice the derogatory statements concerning the late Emperor Napoleon contained in the diary of the late Emperor Frederick.

The Empress of Austria has withdrawn her donation to the Heine monument fund at the request of the Emperor, in consequence of Heine's insult to the Hohenzollerns.

The Moslem festival of Umharram and the Hindoo festival of Rambla happening at the same time, rioting occurred at Agra and Coorg, which had to be suppressed by British troops firing on the rioters.

Prince Bismarck has obtained Emperor William's permission to prosecute the "Deutsche Rundschau" for revealing State secrets, in publishing the abstract from the diary of the late Emperor Frederick.

From a statement made by the sub curator of the English Pathological Museum, there is reason to believe that the Whitechapel murders took place at the instance of an American who was offering £20 apiece for certain anatomical specimens.

A Zanzibar despatch says it is rumoured that German military operations on the coast are imminent, and the London "Times" complains of the apathy of the English Government in allowing Germany to colonize the whole continent.

The publisher of the Deutsche Rundschau stated to the German authorities that Prof. Gefincke, of Hamburg, gave him the extracts from Emperor Frederick's diary, and the professor has accordingly been arrested on a charge of revealing State secrets. It has been established beyond question that the extracts are authentic.

How to "Galt" a Horse.

A writer in the *Horseman* gives the following points as to how to give a horse an easy and graceful gait: The lumbering, awkward gait of a horse can generally be attributed to the manner in which he was handled when first put to work. Naturally feeling uncomfortable in harness, it is not to be wondered at that the first actions of a horse in such positions should be awkward and clumsy. As far as future comfort in handling is concerned, the first few weeks in harness is a critical time in the training of a horse. In most cases gaits are then formed that last during life, and if they are the kind that are not desirable they will operate strongly against the value of the animal. As it is always easier to teach a horse to do what you want him to do than to break up habits that have been established, the importance of starting out the right ways is apparent. A driving horse is always the better for one being broken trained by an experienced driver, or "tracked," as it is generally expressed, because it is the business of a good trainer to break up all the awkward and unnatural gaits at once, if it can be done. A horse of ordinary appearance will attract the attention of a buyer of good judgment quicker if he shows a good square gait, whether at a walk or trot, or whether it be a draught, carriage or driving horse, then if he should present a fair amount of style, combined with a good appearance otherwise, and have a lumbering, unpleasant, awkward gait. The wrong thing, then, to do when first harnessing a young horse is to take the time necessary to develop a good, straightforward walk, with a good rate of speed. The walk is the foundation of all the other gaits, and without beginning at the foundation all future developments will be unsatisfactory. If it should take a few weeks to get a young horse to feel comfortable in harness, and to establish a stride that will add to his appearance and value, it is time well spent, if nothing else is done. After raising good horses it is foolishness not to give them the finishing touches that will make it a pleasure to use them afterward.

The Temperature of the Skin.

The experiments of Davy long ago demonstrated irrefutably that the temperature of the interior of the body varied little in man with race, climate or season; yet it is familiar to all that the temperature of the skin varies considerably in different parts, the extremities, for example, and those parts of the skin in which the circulation is feeble being cooler than other parts. Quite recently some interesting experiments to determine these variations of the surface have been made by Prof. Kunkel at Wurzburg. Taking the skin of the face in the first instance, he finds that in men from 20 to 30 years of age it varies from 85 to 89 deg. F., with an approximate average of 88 deg. The skin of the more exposed parts of the body, as the tip of the nose and the ear, in which the circulation is slow and feeble, exhibited a lower temperature, not succeeding in many instances 75 deg. The skin covering the muscular portion of the body is warmer than that over the bones and tendons. Contraction of the muscles caused the temperature of the superadjacent portion of the skin to rise 1 deg. or more. The decrease of temperature from the skin to the outer covering in a room at a temperature of 63 deg. was as follows: On the skin 88 deg., on the linen shirt 82 deg., on the vest 75 deg., and on the coat 72 deg. The highest temperature was found to occur in men in the full vigor of life. As a singular fact, Dr. Kunkel states that children otherwise in perfect health showed a much lower degree of surface temperature—from 77 to 85 deg.—than adults. He does not appear to have followed out Prof. Lombard's observations on the temperature of the head.

Politeness of the Japanese.

The petty tradesman whose shop you enter carries on the process for about two minutes before he can be induced to begin business; the rickshaw coolie to whom you pay a mere trifle for a toilsome drive, stands at the railway station, dripping from heat, mopping and bowing, until, if you be a new comer, you rush away in convulsions of laughter.

On leaving the hotel, I distributed backsheesh through the landlord to the various employes. One after another they came trooping up, smiling, and flopping down on the floor, thumping their heads repeatedly against the ground, mumbling their gratitude; while as for beggars—who by the way are not numerous—they sprawl on the earth, and in an extremity of self-abasement literally rub their heads in the dirt.

Again, on arriving at a teahouse, the landlady first brings in tea, which she delivers crouching on the floor, and then the entire family comes on in succession, and kneeling at your feet, go through the process of bumping their foreheads.

Nor is the bowing restricted to inferiors or to the lower classes. Many a time have I watched the ceremonial of two friends, from among the upper orders, parting in the street. Backward and forward they sway their bodies at right angles, as if they worked on pivots, until one wonders when they will cease. Over at last, I think. Not a bit of it. They separate for a few paces, and then, as if a sudden omission had struck them, they rush back, and go through the whole ridiculous business again.

AGRICULTURAL.

FEEDING CORN.

The *Western Rural* says: We met a man a few days ago in Chicago, who is engaged in the wholesale cracker business, and keeps three teams. In the course of the conversation we learned he was formerly a farmer, and finally the conversation turned upon horses. He said he used to feed corn altogether, and had more or less sickness among his horses. Now he fed no corn at all, and had not for years, and never had any sickness in his stables. Sometimes people appear to think that if a horse is worked hard, it must have corn. It is an error. Now these horses are driven from four o'clock in the morning until seven at night, and they look well and feel well. In this connection we are reminded of an article that is going the rounds of the press, headed a "Cheaper Way to Feed Horses." The article gives one man's experience. He feeds twelve quarts of oats and twelve quarts of bran a day and he says that his horses are always in good flesh, in the best working order and in a healthy condition. Of course. The paper originally publishing the experience, talks as if it had got hold of a very novel thing. That is the kind of feeding *The Rural and Stockman* has been teaching for years. Still it is well enough to say that part of a horse's ration may be composed of corn without detriment. It is a very common thing among the most careful feeders to feed half oats and half corn and such a ration does very well for a horse at work. Three parts oats and one part corn, however, would be better.

YIELD AND WEIGHT OF EGGS.

The standard yield and weight of eggs from the different varieties of the domestic fowl, according to the N. Y. World, may be taken as follows: Light Brahmas and Partridge Cochin's eggs, seven to the pound; they lay according to treatment and food, from 80 to 100 per annum: sometimes more if kept well; Dark Brahmas, eight to the pound, and about 70 per annum; Black, White and Buff Cochins, eight to the pound, than 100 is a large yield; Plymouth Rocks, eight to the pound, and they lay 100 per annum; Houdan, eight to the pound, and lay 150 per annum, being non-sitters; La Fleche, seven to the pound, and produce 130 per annum; Black Spanish, seven to the pound, and lay 150 per annum; Dominiques, nine to the pound, and lay 130 per annum; Game fowls, nine to the pound and lay 130 per annum. Creves, seven to the pound, and 150 per annum; Legnorns, nine to the pound, and from 150 to 200 per annum; Hamburgs, nine to the pound, and 150 per annum; Polish, nine to the pound, and 150 per annum; Bantams, 16 to the pound, and 60 per annum; turkeys lay from 30 to 60 eggs per annum, weighing about six to the pound; ducks' eggs vary greatly with different species, but range from five to six to the pound; geese, four to the pound, and 20 per annum; Guinea fowls, 11 to the pound, and 60 per annum.

THE SHEEP-BREEDING SWINDLE.

A couple of plausible looking men are travelling through Ohio these days on a new swindling expedition. They are "well up" on the sheep question, and being rather homespun in their general walk and conversation, are wont to disarm suspicion. They are after lambs. They are devoted exclusively to breeding and selling lambs, but can never get as many as they can dispose of. Their game is, therefore, this: They sell a ram for $50 cash on the understanding that they will purchase at a good high figure all the lambs of his get the following seasons at weaning time. The sale is effected, the ram delivered and paid for, and the two frauds never turn up again there a second time. We learn from The Michigan Farmer that this swindle has been successfully perpetrated in various parts of the state. It is an open question in this as in all other instances of a similar kind which is most to be deplored the rascality of the swindlers or the rapacity of their victims.

APPLE POMACE FOR CATTLE.

About three years ago I began feeding my cows cider apples. We gathered them and just before feeding them ran them through a root-cutter which broke up all the big apples which might choke the stock. I found them in a few days improving in the quality and quantity of milk. Last year I repeated the feeding, having a large quantity of apples. After they were exhausted I sent a team to the cider mill and drew a load of apple pomace and began feeding it, and found the stock quite as crazy for it as they had been for the apples. I continued it until I fed up a number of tons and found the cows increasing in milk and flesh about the same as when fed on fresh apples. I fed it to my beef cattle also, and to young stock, and saw a decided improvement in their condition.

TRANSPORTING LIVE STOCK.

A Cheyenne dispatch, dated Sept. 22, says a new era in transporting live stock to the Atlantic seaboard has been inaugurated by a New York company, and the first train of Idaho beef cattle to make the run through was loaded Sept. 20; at Soda Springs, by the Soda Springs Land & Cattle Company. This shipment consisted of 360 head of fine steers, averaging about 1,350 pounds each, and were loaded in the new improved palace cars, having a compartment for each animal. The stock is watered and fed in transit. The first train left Soda Springs Thursday at 5 p. m.; Rawlins at 6:05 a.m. Friday; Laramie 10:05; arrived at Cheyenne at 1:45 p. m., and Omaha Saturday noon, making 1,025 miles in about forty-three hours.

THE PEAR CROP.

The New Jersey pear crop, says good Secretary Williams in the weekly press, is nearly a total failure this year. One of the three largest pear growers in Essex County remarked recently that while they usually aggregated about 6,000 bushels annually between them, if they harvested 200 bushels this season it would be all he could expect, and they were so scattered that the gathering would cost more than they were worth. This means a good market and better prices for more favored localities. The cause assigned is unfavorable weather at the time of fructification. The trees are getting a rest that may prove beneficial.

TULIPS AND STRAWBERRIES.

There is a very odd idea which E. P. Powell proposes to the readers of Popular Gardening: "Having immense quantities of tulips, I thrust one down at the root of every strawberry plant when I plant a new bed; and you ought to see my strawberry garden in spring. Long before the berries ripen it is a vast tulip garden; hundreds waving all colors in the wind. They do no harm whatever to the strawberries or plants. Try it. Nothing multiplies faster than tulips, you know, and fifty bought for two dollars, will in a few years make a hundred.

A THOUGHT FOR WHEAT-GROWERS.

A farmer relates that he tried the experiment of a light winter-mulch of straw on his wheat. He could see no difference between the portion mulched and that contiguous which was not mulched, until near harvest time, when the difference in favor of the mulched portion was very perceptible, and the yield of grain very much increased. We suggest a trial of it on knolls and places where the wheat might be specially benefitted by it. Who will try it and report results to the "Prairie Farmer?"

PRODIGIOUS STRAWBERRIES.

T. J. May, Washington Territory, says he raised some Sharpless strawberries this year, "some of the largest of which measured nearly three inches in diameter." If strawberries are going on increasing in size in the future as they have in the past, says another correspondent, it is well for the pickers that they do not grow on tall trees! How will a strawberry plant, containing a cluster of a dozen or twenty six-inch strawberries, do to add to the ornaments of a lady's hat?

Good Mr. J. T. Thomas, the veteran horticultural editor of that paper, speaks of an orchard of Bartlett pears that was sprayed three times with Paris-green, the rains partly interrupting its action. The result now is, that the heavily loaded trees are bearing scarcely a defective specimen, while a tree, likewise heavily loaded, growing forty rods distant in a garden, has nearly every pear more or less distorted and disfigured by the coddling worms in the calyx and core, and by the curculio at the sides.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

What are you planning to contribute to the fair.

The Hudson Valley grape crop is an enormous one.

Excitement will reduce the quantity and quality of milk in the cow.

Cleanliness on the farm does more for its excellence than the expenditure of money.

The great preponderance of testimony shows that soft food is better for cattle than is dry feed, and that in the dairy it is no trouble, with plenty of ensilage, to keep up a summer flow of milk all the year.

The shoeing of horses is a very important part of their care and should receive the personal attention of owners who would have them retain good, sound feet. The hoof should not be cut away too much and we think it better to have shoes put on cold rather than hot.

The Israelites of old could not make brick without straw, and the best of to day cannot make eggs without suitable material. Broken bone or crushed oyster shells are almost essentials, and are used freely in the fowl-houses of those who make egg producing and market poultry a success.

A lady grange-essayist, of Maine, well says of farmers: "They not only give us wheat for our bread, and all other needful things to eat, but they raise the very best crop of men, the noble, great and wise men that have filled our nation and the earth with the glory of their deeds."

The Agricultural editor of the N. Y. Times says that the farm wife has been the drawer of water, the hewer of wood—in actual fact, very often—and the servant of all, even of the hired man; to cook, mend and wash for him, to wait upon him, and to do all this at times, for several of them.

Colonel Curtis, of Kirby Homestead, New York State, advocates the establishment of dairy schools in different part of the State, to be supported by the State, and made strictly free to boys and girls, where all the practical and scientific knowledge pertaining to dairying in all its branches shall be taught.

Sheep growing for wool is most profitable in Colorado, New Mexico, and other districts where no winter feeding is required. The sheep preferred are a cross between the merino and the common mixed breed American sheep. Under favorable circumstances the annual increase of a flock will amount to thirty per cent or more.

An advocate of pig pork declares that a young pig will produce more live weight from a given weight of food adapted to its use than any other domestic animal. Skim milk and meal, he says, are the most effective rations fed. Middlings is the best single food; cob meal, fine ground, is an efficient food, and equal to clear corn meal.

Michigan Agricultural College experiments with wheat show that salt lessened the yield of wheat, 150 pounds being sown to the acre. Prof. Johnson inclines to think that 1½ bushel of seed gives the best yield. The old Clawson seems to retain, in good degree, those qualities which have made it popular for a longer term of years than most other varieties.

The "Connecticut Farmer" says that S. M. Wells, of Wethersfield, Conn., has a seven-acre lot of onions, and they have been raised on this field for fifty years consecutively. For the past six years he has used fertilizers only, experience having shown him that there is nothing better for this crop or any need of barn-yard manure in combination with it.

Every man must realize that agriculture can only remain a profitable pursuit on the condition of yearly obtaining from every acre a maximum and cheap return, and that in order to succeed in this, he must restore to the soil those elements which it once contained, but which in the process of nourishing the plants have been absorbed and taken away.

During the past week we have been buying pullets for next spring's layers. We were able to secure, in the N. Y. market, large and shapely pullets for about 12 cents apiece less than our estimated cost of raising them from the eggs. These birds appear to be mainly Wyandotte and Plymouth Rock grades, with a mixture of Light Brahma and Langshan blood. How farmers can afford to sell them for so little money we cannot see.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, OCTOBER 18, 1888.

North Hastings Minerals.

Investigating the Deposits in the Madoc District.

The Ontario Mining Commission, lately appointed by the Ontario Government to inspect and report on the mineral deposits of the Province, and of which our townsman, Wm. Coe, Esq., is a member, have spent a week in this district. In addition to visiting the mines, &c., they secured all the information they could by examining the parties interested in the various properties. The following is some of the results :—

A MARBLE BED.

Mr. Whitney the superintendent of the "Hungerford Marble Company." stated that his company commenced work on their Madoc quarry in the latter part of August, 1887; they found the marble to be of a very good quality, fully equal to that from the States of Vermont and New York. The supply is practically unlimited, the vein being 900 feet wide and having been traced two miles. The marble is dark gray in its natural state, and possesses great power of resistance to weather and fire. When polished it shows a surface almost black. It is adapted to inside or outside work, but is particularly valuable for monumental purposes. A marble simular in all respects except as to color, has been quarried for many years at Gouvourner, N. Y., and the tombstones made of it may be seen at Riverside Cemetery, which present a uniform surface and are as perfect as the day they were put up, though they have been exposed to the weather for 70 years. The company also own and have done some work on a quarry at Bridgewater, some ten miles from here. The marble from this quarry is a white crystalline limestone, takes a good polish, is metamorphic, and will resist the action of the weather almost equally with granite.

AT BRIDGEWATER.

On Tuesday the members of the commission drove out to Bridgewater. On the road several places were passed where pits had been sunk at the time of the gold fever, some 25 years ago. Some of them were in the most extraordinary places and in the most unlikely spot to find gold, in limestone and in granite, where no veins at all were visible.

The white marble quarry alluded to by Mr. Whitney in his evidence was visited. It consists of a vein about 600 feet wide. The marble is a white crystalline limestone, and seems to be well adapted for outside work. Just adjoining the Quarry Company property on the bank of the Moira, is an old battleground of the Indians, many of whom were buried on the spot. Some fine ornaments and relics have been found and recently a skull with a flint arrowhead sticking in it was discovered. A systematic examination of this locality would be rewarded by the finding of many valuable relics.

We next visited the actinolite works. The actinolite is mixed with a quantity of mica and pulverized under a patent process; it is then put in bags of 100 pounds, which are sold for 75c each. It is mixed with tar and used for roofing; it is fireproof and lasts well.

GOLD MINING.

D. E. K. Stewart became interested in mineral lands about 1866. Subsequent to that period he acquired an interest in the Feigle and Gladstone mines and took from them about $20,000 in gold. The vein of the Gladstone is quartz in syenite, carrying considerable pyrites. The width of the vein is from 12 to 14 feet, and it has been traced from 1,200 to 1,400 feet. Two shafts have been sunk, one 50 and the other 80 feet. The ore put through the mill would show about from $4 to $50 a ton. Treated some ore from the "Gatling" which gave $147 a ton gold. The Gatling vein is from eight to fourteen feet wide, and contains a very large percentage of mispickle. This mine, with proper management, should pay well, and all these arsenical ores could be made to pay by proper treatment. A great deal of free gold has been taken out of the "Richardson," and there is gold in all the different kinds of rocks there. The quarts veins are generally rich all the way across, they dip to the west, the general course is north and south, and they are usually in syenite.

THE "GATLING."

A drive of about an hour in a westerly direction brought them to Deloro, where the Consolidated gold mine is situated. Work was commenced on this mine a good many years ago, immense works were erected at a cost of very many thousands of dollars. For some cause all the machinery that was first put in was taken out and other machinery substituted. This greatly increased the expenditure, and with other causes contributed to the cessation of work some four years ago. At the present writing the works are idle. The tailings have been sold to Mr. Taylor, and with the assistance of two men he is washing them over and is making about $100 a week. There are some four veins on the property, four shafts having been sunk on main vein to a depth of 135, 105, 40 and 25 feet respectively. About 1,000 feet were exposed, about four feet wide, the matrix is quartz, the ore is mispickel, carrying gold; the percentage of arsenic and sulphur is very large. The ore consequently is refractory, but with economical management the arsenic should pay the expenses of mining. The refined arsenic from this mine was sold in New York at $60 a ton. There seems to be little doubt but that at some future time this property, under economical and skilful management, will be worked and pay a good dividend. It is a pity to see such a valuable plant and such a fine property remaining idle and gradually wasting away.

After leaving the Consolidated they drove to Blairton. There is a deposit of iron ore there, and for many years a great deal of the ore was raised, as may be seen by the masses of refuse that have been removed in the course of the work, and are now lying around the opening. Unfortunately the gentleman who has charge of the property was away from home and so they were unable to obtain much valuable information which had he been there he could have given us.

THE SEYMOUR MINE.

F. E. Seymour said he was the son of the Mr. Seymour who started smelting in this immediate vicinity in 1835 or 1836. The ore was obtained from the Seymour mine, which is in 5 of the 11th of Madoc, and about five miles from here; the ore was magnetic. The smelting was done in a charcoal furnace, the iron being at once made into potash kettles, ploughs and such implements as there was then a demand for, old Mr. Seymour having a foundry as well as a smelting furnace. The ore was very good, being remarkably free from phosphorus and sulphur. The metal produced was very good. The cause of the stoppage of work about 1844 was owing to great expenditure connected with several experiments, a sudden drop in the price of iron.

THE COE HILL MINE.

MADOC, Oct. 10.—The commission has examined the Coehill iron mine. Ore was first taken from it by means of open cuttings, being raised by the assistance of horse power derricks. Then a 25 h.p. engine was procured. Then a 275h.p. engine was substituted. When work was being carried on from 150 to 250 men were employed, work continuing night and day during the season of navigation. About 60,000 tons of ore was shipped to Cleveland, the greater part being made into steel rails, for which it is well adapted, a part was used in the manufacture of chill steel and the highest class into cutlery. Shafts have been sunk 75, 105 and 93 feet deep and are opened 18 feet wide from the hanging wall. At the mouth of the pit there is a pile of ore of unusual size containing some 45,000 tons and work will probably be resumed next spring. What a benefit this will be to the district may be inferred from the fact that up to the spring of '84 over $100,000 was spent in labor alone.

A BANCROFT correspondent of the Belleville *Intelligencer* states that some Rathbun Company men are employed improving a tributary of Crow river. Their whole store of dynamite exploded from the concussion of an exploded cartridge, but fortunately without injury to any of their number.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Holloway's Ointment. — Sores, Wounds, Ulcerations, and other disease affecting the skin, are capable of speedy amendment by this cooling and healing ointment, which has called forth the loudest praise from persons who had suffered for years from bad legs, bad breasts, piles, abscesses, and chronic ulcer, after every hope of cure had long passed away. None but those who have experienced the soothing effect of this Ointment can form an idea of the comfort it bestows by restraining inflammation and allaying pain. Whenever Holloway's Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for as the easiest and safest remedy for all such complaints. In neuralgia, rheumatism and gout, the same application, properly used, gives wonderful relief.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$1 10 to $1 10
Spring Wheat	1 05 to 1 10
Barley	70 to 75
Rye	65 to 65
Oats	40 to 45
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs.	2 75 to 3 00
Butter per pound	20 to 20
Eggs per dozen	15 to 15
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag	50 to 55
Hay per ton	12 00 to 15 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

TENDERS

WILL be received till November 1st for certain repairs to St. Columba Church, Allen Settlement, and the erection of an addition, with basement, to the church, 18 feet long and same width (30 feet) and height as church. Work to be finished by December 15th. Plans and specifications may be obtained from

R. S. ALLEN,
29-2w Cooper.

$5 REWARD.

THE undersigned will give a reward of five dollars to anyone that will give such information as will lead to the discovery and conviction of the parties who willfully broke down and destroyed four shade trees in front of his residence on Church street, on the night of October 4th.

WILLIAM MOORE.
Madoc, October 16th, 1888.

MAIL CONTRACT

TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 16th November, 1888, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on proposed contracts for four years, between Cooper and The Flats, Flinton and Madoc, Marmora and Stirling, and Ormsby and Thanet, from the 1st of January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contracts may be seen, and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cooper, The Flats, Flinton, Madoc, Marmora, Stirling, Ormsby, and Thanet; and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, 5th Oct., 1888. 29-3w

HAVING ADDED LARGELY

To the stock bought from J. Robertson, I am prepared to sell as

Close for Cash

as can be done by the trade.

COME AND SEE US.

Eggs, Butter and other produce taken at cash value.

E HILL.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS. GALOPS DIVISION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 30th day of October instant*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications, will be ready for examination at this office and at the Lock-Keepers house, Galops, on and after *Tuesday, the 16th day of October instant*, where forms of tender may be obtained by Contractors of personal application.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the works.

The respective *deposit receipts* cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 11th October, 1888. 29-2w

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHNSTON CAREY,

Wholesale Manufacturer, Peterboro, has just opened out a large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Which he is Selling at Astonishingly Low Price.

NOTICE A FEW OF OUR PRICES:

Ladies' all leather Slippers, 50 cents; Ladies' Felt Slippers, 22 cents; Ladies' American Rubbers, 35 cents; Men's Gum Rubbers, 75 cents; Men's Felt Socks, 50 cents.

A Large Stock of Men's, Women's, Boys', Misses', and Children's

HAND MADE BOOTS

always kept on hand.

CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.

Remember the Name and Place,

JOHNSTON CAREY,
First door north of Dr. Loomis' house, Madoc.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE WORKS for the construction of the canal, above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until

Wednesday, 7th day of November next.

Plans and specifications will be ready for examination at this office and at Sault Ste. Marie on and after

Wednesday, 24th day of October next

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways & Canals, Ottawa, 27th September, 1888. 27-4t.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

In the matter of William Thomas Bateman, of Springbrook, in the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, general merchant.

NOTICE is hereby given that the above named William T. Bateman has made an assignment to me under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario for 1887, Chapter 124, and amending Acts, of all his estate and effects, in trust for the benefit of all his creditors.

Meeting of creditors of the said estate is hereby convened and will be held at the office of my Solicitor, No 2 Graham Block, Front Street, Belleville, on Wednesday the 17th of October, inst., at the hour of 2.30 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of appointing inspectors and giving instructions as to the disposal of said estate.

All creditors are hereby required to file their claims with my solicitor as directed by the said Statute on or before the day of said meeting.

E. D. O'FLYNN, Assignee,
Madoc.
F. E. O'FLYNN, Solicitor for Assignee,
No. 2 Graham Block, Belleville, Ont.
Dated 6th October, 1888. 28-2w

AUCTION SALE.

—OF—

FARM PROPERTY

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF ELZEVIR.

UNDER the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by David Bander and wife to the Vendors, which Mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, in one parcel, at the Continental Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc

—ON—

Saturday, October 20th, 1888.

at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Mr. Chas. Butler, auctioneer:—

The west half of lot 17, in 1st concession of the said Township of Elzevir, containing 100 acres more or less.

The property is about 2 miles from Queensborough and about 9 miles from Madoc Village, and has about 30 acres cleared, and the balance timbered chiefly with beech, maple and hemlock.

There will be a reserved bid fixed by the Vendors.

The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay 10 per cent. of the purchase money to the Vendors or their solicitors, and the balance to the Vendors within one month thereafter, without interest. Or at the purchaser's option a large portion of the purchase money may remain secured by mortgage on the property payable at the end of 5 or 10 years, with interest in the meantime payable yearly at 7 per cent.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and may be obtained in the meantime from A. F. Wood, Esq, Madoc, and the Vendors' Solicitors.

McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman,
Vendors' Solicitors,
23 Toronto street, Toronto.
Dated 26th September, 1888. 27-3w.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

—THE—

Furniture Depot

on Durham street, opposite Ross & Co's, are

HEADQUARTERS

for all that pertains to the

Furniture Trade.

At present we are giving our attention to

WIRE & FILLED MATTRESSES

A CALL SOLICITED.

In our Undertaking Department

we guarantee management unsurpassed. We aim to be

Reliable,
Considerate,
and Punctual.

J. G. FROST,
Manager.

Latest Local News.

—Read E. Hill's change of advertisement in this issue.

—Hon. Billa Flint passed through this village on Monday.

—Bishop Cleary will make pastoral visits to Marmora, Madoc and Tweed this week.

ꝺꝺ Boys rubber coats at Roberts'.

—Mr. Harry Johnson, manager of the Coe Hill iron mines, gave THE REVIEW a call this week.

—Thursday, 15th November, has been appointed by the Goverment as Thanksgiving Day.

—Mr. H. S. Price went to Belleville on Tuesday evening to enjoy the "Trip to Africa" opera.

—St. John's church in this village was improved a few weeks ago by having the old steeple removed, and a new roof put on.

—Tenders are asked in this issue for repairs at St. Columba's Presbyterian Church, Allen Settlement. See Advt. in another column.

—The P.O. Inspector advertises for tenders in this issue for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails in this district. See advt.

—It is calculated that not one farmer in twenty belongs to an agricultural society. This is a state of things not creditable to farmers

ꝺꝺ Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

—Burglars blew open the safe in Mr. G. Easterbrook's mills, Tweed, on Friday night last, but secured no booty. They made good their escape.

ꝺꝺ Parties contemplating getting up oyster suppers this season should call on W. W. Hudgins for their supply of oysters, as he has made arrangements with the leading dealers for supplying them in any quantities of the best quality, and at the most reasonable rates.

—Madoc continues to grow and prosper. Two new stores have been established here during this week, Frost's furniture store and Carey's boot and shoe establishment.

ꝺꝺ Our end of the town is where the trade is all drifting to. If you don't believe it call and see D. W. Waight's stock of groceries, crockery, boots and shoes, and be convinced.

—A large quantity of cheese was shipped from this station last week. We understand all the factories in this neighborhood have contracted for the balance of the season.

ꝺꝺ W. W. Hudgins will have his new restaurant, where you can get a good cup of tea or coffee, lunch and oysters served up in any style, open in a few days.

—Mr. M. Maybee was taken suddenly and seriously ill on Sunday last, and for a few days was in a very critical state. We are glad to learn that he is now much improved.

ꝺꝺ Don't forget to call and see D. W. Wright's stock of new season's Japan tea, also while there take a look at his stock of groceries, crockery, boots and shoes. No trouble to show goods.

—Some of our young men who were taking pedestrian exercise on Sunday last, claim to have walked in from the Hematite mine in 53 minutes. They should not have selected Sunday for such a "yarn."

ꝺꝺ Groceries, crockery and glassware, as cheap as the cheapest, at W. W. Hudgins.'

—DEER hunters will remember that the number of deer to be shot or captured is limited by law to five for one hunter, eight to two hunters, and twelve to a party of thee or more hunting from the same camp or rendezvous.

ꝺꝺ Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

—The Mission Band entertainment in the basement of the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening last was a big success. The crowd was so great that many had to stand up, and the programme gave the best of satisfaction. The collection amounted to over $15.

ꝺꝺ Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Gone North.

On Tuesday Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, and A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P., started on a trip through the northern parts of the riding. They will meet and address their constituents at several points, and their trip will occupy a week or ten days.

ꝺꝺ Rubbers, Rubbers, Overshoes, Overshoes cheaper in Madoc at D. W. Wright's than they are in the county of Hastings.

Large Potato.

Mr. William Kylett left in our office on Saturday last a potato of the "Peerless" variety which weighed 2½ pounds, and measured over 18 inches around the largest way. He says he could easily pick out ten bushels, each potato weighing over one and a half pounds.

ꝺꝺ A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

New Boot and Shoe Store.

The attention of our readers is directed to the new advertisement of Mr. Johnston Carey, of Peterboro, who has opened a new boot and shoe store in this village. As he is an extensive manufacturer in that town, he promises to sell our citizens a good article at unusually low rates.

ꝺꝺ Breakfast, dinner and tea sets, from 100 down to 44 pieces, the finest in Madoc, at D. W. Wright's.

Deer Hunting.

The deer season opened on the 15th inst., and already the northern woods are said to be swarming with hunters. Over twenty have gone out from Belleville, and some Madocers have also "taken to the woods." The new game law limits the number of deer killed to five for one hunter, eight to two hunters, and twelve to a party of three or more hunting from the same camp or rendezvous.

ꝺꝺ Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts.

Burglar Sent Down.

As we stated last week, one of the burglars who entered W. H. O'Flynn's store was captured in Toronto, and brought down to this village by Chief Huff on Thursday last. The captured one was the smaller of the two men, and gave his name as Porter. He was tried before E. D. O'Flynn, J. P., on Friday, and on the evidence of the Chief was committed to stand his trial. He was safely landed in the county jail on Saturday.

ꝺꝺ Cardigan Overshoes at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

Big Snow Storm.

The Bancroft correspondent of the Belleville *Ontario* is responsible for the following, writing under date of October 6th :—

"Monday October 1st 1888, will be remembered at the village of Maynooth and the district of country twelve miles north of Bancroft, as the day of which good sleighing commenced. Snow began soon after midnight on the first and continued twenty hours, leaving a covering of the beautiful to the depth of twelve inches, affording good sleighing. Much wheat and oats are still outstanding as well as all root crops. The last mentioned will not suffer on account of the heavy covering of snow, but unless mild, dry weather succeeds the storm much grain will perish. The temperature was down to 12 above zero."

ꝺꝺ Just received at D. W. Wright's a fine stock of boots and shoes. No bankrupt stock about our goods. They are made by reliable firms, such as Cockburne, Cassils, & Co., Popham, and Lapierre, of Montreal. Call and see for yourself.

Wollaston Show.

The officers of the Wollaston Agricultural Society were favored this year with an unusually large attendance at their fall show, held at Coe Hill on the 11th inst. An excursion of between five and six hundred from Picton, Trenton, and points along the line of the C. O. R., added greatly to the numbers. A cute fraud was perpetrated on many of the stranger visitors. A couple of enterprising fellows from "the front" took possession of the main gate leading into the mines, and charged 10 cents admission to their fellow excursionists who passed through. They had quite a liberal collection in their pockets when they were discovered by Mr. H. Johnson, manager of the mines, who quickly scattered them. The show was very successful in every respect.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the September report of the standing of pupils in the senior division, in the Model School, of the five highest in each class :—

	School Exercises.	Home work.	Written Examinations.	Times present at exams.	Standing.
Maximum in each.	25	48	320		
CLASS V					
John Volume.....	16	28	254	3	1
May Best.....	13	37	166	3	2
Robert McCaffrey..	19	38	159	3	2
Lilian Whytock..	17	38	158	3	3
David Rollins....	19	30	154	2	4
CLASS IV.					
Maximum in each.	125	55	290		
Jessie McLennan..	105	43	272	3	1
Annie Lynde.....	91	38	254	3	2
Fraser McCoy....	88	38	211	3	3
Willie McBain...	77	26	231	3	4
Etta Caldwell....	87	39	189	3	5

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Barn Burned.

Monday night about 8 o'clock, the barn of Mr. James Lancaster, below Moira Lake, in Huntingdon, was destroyed by fire, including contents of grain, implements, &c. It is not known how the fire originated. We understand there was no insurance.

MARMORA.

[Correspondence to THE REVIEW.]

A most agreeable event took place here, at the residence of Mr. Michael Gillen on the evening of Thursday last, a presentation of an address and accompanying purse to Father Quinn as a slight mark of the esteem and veneration in which the rev. gentleman is held by the members of the Catholic congregation of the parish of Madoc.

Among the friends we noticed present on the occasion were; Rev. Father Fleming of the parish of Tweed, Mr. John Gillen, Madoc, Mr. Denis Gillen, Madoc, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gillen, the worthy host and hostess, Captain and Mrs. O'Neil, Mr John McCallum, Mr. John Murray, Mr. and Mrs. James McNeil, Mr. Edward Nihil, J. P., Mr, Michael McGrath and a large number of others.

After a sumptuous repast had been partaken of, the presentation of the address and well filled purse to the Rev. Father, made by Mr. Denis Gillen and Mr. John McCallum, respectively

Father Quinn made a brief response in which he thanked most heartily the good people of the parish for their great kindness in presenting him with such a nice address and such a substantial gift. He had now been nearly fourteen months in their midst and during this time he could truly say that he had abundant proof of the great kindness and the generous spirit that were the characteristic marks of the people of Marmora and indeed of the entire Parish. The present gift was another fresh proof of their goodwill towards him, and one that clearly proved that what ever little good he was trying to effect amongst them was appreciated. For this and every other kindness he received from the people of Marmora and Madoc he begged them to accept his most sincere and heartfelt thanks.

In concluding, Father Quinn thanked his rev. friend, Father Fleming, for coming, at perhaps considerable inconvenience, to be with him on the present occasion, and also expressed himself as deeply grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Gillen for the hospitable manner in which all present were entertained.

Father Fleming, on being called upon to make a speech, expressed his delight at being present on this occasion, firstly to pay a tribute of respect to his friend, Father Quinn, and secondly, to meet once more so many of his Marmora friends, with whom he had been connected for some time, and for whom he entertained a very special regard.

After a few most eloquent and witty remarks from Captain O'Neil, a good many Irish and Scotch tunes were played on the violin by Mr. James McNeil, being accompanied on the organ by his little daughter Lizzie, in a most harmonious manner. All were loud in their praises of the genuine Irish hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Gillen.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

LOT No. 11, east side of Russel street, in the village of Madoc, on which is a good comfortable double brick house, with all conveniences, is offered for sale on very reasonable and easy terms. Apply at REVIEW Office, Madoc.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, N. Y.

BEE HIVE

FINGERING YARN

—IN—

All Leading Colors

—AT—

JOHN DALE & SON'S.

JUST OPENED!

THE BEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

Quality and Style equal to the best ordered goods.

COME AND SEE.

Also a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

will be opened up this week.

T. ROBERTS.
Weiss Block.

To all Visitors

ATTENDING

MADOC FAIR

We extend an open invitation to call and examine our goods, as special inducements will be made during Fair week.

We keep a very fine line of Hanging and Table Lamps, Plated Ware, Cutelry, Stoves, Tinware, &c., and parties buying are sure to get good satisfaction for their investment.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

FALL STOCK

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

JUST ARRIVED

500 Shirts and Drawers,	200 Men's and Boys' Suits,	20 pieces grey & check flannel,
200 Top Shirts,	100 Pairs Pants,	10 " scarlet & white flannel,
200 Cardigan Jackets,	100 Pairs Overalls,	50 " wool Tweeds,
300 Pairs Wool Socks,	75 Pieces Dress Goods,	50 " Fullcloth,

And a lot of Towels, Table Linens, Tickens, Velvets, Plushes, Table Oilcloths, Shawls, Jerseys, Handkerchiefs, Collars, and Ties.

Any goods you want from the above list you will find extra value for the money.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE
OR,
SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXV.—CLOUDS ON THE HORIZON.

The Massingers pitched their tent at Whitestrand again for August. Hugh did it best to put off the evil day; but from self your soul for gold, you must take the gold with all its encumbrances; and Winifred's will was a small encumbrance that Hugh had never for one moment reckoned upon in his ante-nuptial calculations of advantages and drawbacks. He took it for granted he was marrying a mere girl, whom he could mould and fashion to his own whim and fancy. That simple, childish, blushing little thing had a will of her own, however—ay, more, plenty of it. When Hugh proposed with an insinuating smile that they should run down for the summer to Barmouth or Aberystwith—he loved North Wales—Winifred replied with quiet dignity: "Wales is stuffy. There's nothing so bracing as the east coast. After a London season, one needs bracing. I feel pulled down. We'll go and stop with mamma at Whitestrand." And she shut her little mouth upon it with a snap like a rat-trap. Against that solid rock of sheer resolution, Hugh shattered himself to no purpose in showery sprays of rhetoric and reasoning. Gibraltar is not more disdainful of the foam that dashes upon its eternal cliffs year after year than Winifred was to her husband's running fire of arguments and expostulation. She never deigned to argue in return; she merely repeated with naked iteration ten thousand times over the categorical formula, "We'll go to Whitestrand."

And to Whitestrand they went in due time. The plastic male character can no more resist the ceaseless pressure of feminine persistence than clay can resist the hands of the potter, or wood the warping effect of heat and dryness. Hugh took his way to dull flat Suffolk when August came, and relinquished with a sigh his dreams of delicious piscice by the Dolgelly waterfalls, and his habitual picture of the phlegmatically big trout—three pounds apiece, fisherman's weight—that lurk uncaught in the deep green pools among the rocks and stickles of the dashing Union. The Bard had sold himself for prompt cash to the first bidder: he found when it was too late he had sold himself unknown into a mitigated form of marital slavery. The purchaser made her own terms: Hugh was compelled meekly to accept them.

Two strong wills were clashing together. In serious matters, neither would yield. Each must dint and batter the other.

They did not occupy Elsie's room this time. Hugh had stipulated with all his might for that concession beforehand. He would never pass a night in that room again, he said; the paint or the woodwork or the chairs or something made him hopelessly sleepless. In these old houses, sanitary arrangements were always bad. Winifred darted a piercing look at him as he shuffled uneasily over that lame excuse. Already a vague idea was framing itself piecemeal in her woman's mind—a very natural idea, when she saw him so moody and preoccupied and splenetic—that Hugh had been really in love with Elsie, and was in love with Elsie still, even now that Elsie was away in Australia—else why this unconquerable and absurd objection to Elsie's room? Did he think he had deceived and ill-treated Elsie?

A woman's mind goes straight to the bull's-eye. No use pretending to mislead her with side-issues; she flings them aside with a contemptuous smile, and proceeds at once to worm her way to the kernel of the matter.

August wore away, and September came in; and Hugh continued to mope and to bore himself to his heart's content at that detestable Whitestrand. To distract his soul, he worked hard at his "Ode to Manetho" but even Manetho, audacious theme, gave him scanty consolation. Nay, his quaint "Ballade of Pan-Paw-Pum" that witty apologue, with its grimly humorous catalogue of all possible nightly fears, supplied him with food but for one solitary morning's meditation. You can't cast out your blue-devils by poking fun at them; those cerulean demons will not be laughed down or rudely exorcised by such simple means. They recur in spite of you with profound regularity. The *fons et origo mali* was still present. That hateful poplar still fronted his eyes wherever he moved; that window with the wistaria still haunted his sight whenever he tried to lounge at his ease on the lawn or in the garden. The river, the sandhills, the meadows, the walks, all, all were poisoned to him: all spoke of Elsie. Was ever Nemesis more hideous or more complete? Was ever punishment more omnipresent? He had gained all he wished, and lost his own soul; at every turn of his own estate some horrible memento of his shame and his guilt rose up to confuse him. He wished he was dead every day he lived: dead, and asleep in his grave, beside Elsie.

As that dreaded anniversary, the seventeenth of September, slowly approached—the anniversary, as Hugh felt it, of Elsie's murder—he agitated and his gloom increased visibly. Winifred wondered silently to herself what on earth could ail him. During the last few weeks, he seemed to have become another man. An atmosphere of horror and doubt surrounded him. On the fifteenth, two days before the date of Elsie's disappearance, she went up hastily to their common room. The door was half locked, but not securely fastened: it yielded to a sudden jerk of her wrist, and she entered abruptly—to find Hugh, with a guilty red face pushing away a small bundle of letters and a trinket of some kind into a tiny cabinet which he always myster-iously carried about with him. She had hardly time to catch them distinctly, but the trinket looked like a watch or a locket. The letters, too, she managed to note, were tied together with an elastic band, and numbered in clear red ink on the envelopes. More than that she had no chance to see. But her feminine curiosity was strongly excited; the more so as Hugh banged down the lid on its spring-lock with guilty haste, and proceeded with hot and fiery fingers to turn the key upon the whole set in his own portmanteau.

"Hugh," she cried, standing still to gaze upon him, "What do you keep in that little cabinet?"

Hugh turned upon her as she had never before seen him turn. No longer clay in the hands of the potter, he stood stiff and hard like adamant then. "If I had meant you to know," he said coldly, "I would have told you long ago. I did not tell you therefore I do not mean you to know. Ask me no questions. This incident is now closed. Say nothing more about it." And he turned on his heel, and left her astonished.

That was all. Winifred cried the night through; but Hugh remained still absolute adamant. Next morning, she altered her tactics completely, and dropping her eyes once for all, said never another word on the subject. She even pretended to be cheerful and careless. When a woman pretends to be cheerful and careless after a domestic scene, the luckless man whose destiny she holds in the hollow of her hand may well tremble, especially if there is something he wants to conceal from her. She means to ego it all out, and egged out it will all be, as certainly as the sun will rise to-morrow. It may take a long time, but it will come for all that. A woman on the track of a secret, pretending carelessness, is a dangerous animal. She will go far. *Hanc tu, Romane, cavito.*

On the seventeenth, Winifred formed a little plan of her own, which she ventilated with childish effusion at lunch-time. "Hugh, dear," she said in her most winning voice, "do you happen to remember—if you've time for such trifles—that to-morrow's a very special anniversary?"

Hugh's cheek blanched as if by magic. What devilry was this? What deliberate cruelty? For the moment his usual courage and presence of mind forsook him. Had Winifred, then, found out everything?—A special anniversary, indeed! As if he could forget it!—And that she, for whose sake—with the manor of Whitestrand thrown in—he had done it all and made himself next door to a murderer—that she, of all people in the world, should cast it in his teeth, and make bitter game of him about Elsie's death!

"Well, Winifred," he answered in a strange low voice, looking hard at her eyes; "I suppose I'm not likely to forget it, am I?"

Winifred noted the tone, silently. Aloud, she gave no token in any way of having observed his singular manner.—"It's a year to-morrow since Hugh proposed to me, you know, mamma dear," she went on, in her quietest and most cutting voice, turning round to her mother, "and he does me the honour to say politely he isn't likely to forget the occasion.—For a whole year, he's actually remembered it. But it seems to make him terrible grumpy.—Never mind, Hugh; I'll let you off. I'm a sweet little angel, and I'm not going to be angry with my great bear: so there, Mr Constellation, you see I've forgiven you.—Now, what I was going to say's just this. As to-morrow's a special anniversary in our lives, I propose we should celebrate it with becoming dignity."

"Which means, I suppose, the ordinary British symbol of merry-making, a plum pudding for dinner." Hugh interposed bitterly. He saw his mistake with perfect clearness now, but he hadn't the tact or the grace to conceal it, with a woman's cleverness under a show of good-humour.

"A plum-pudding is *banal*," Winifred answered with a smile—"distinctly *banal*. I'm surprised a member of the Cheyne Row set should even dream of suggesting it. What would Mr. Hatherley say if he heard the Immortal One make such a proposition? He'd detect in it the strong savour of Philistia; he'd declare you'd joined the hosts of Goliath.—No. It isn't a plum-pudding. My idea's this. Why shouldn't we go for a family picnic, just our three selves, in honor of the occasion?"

"A picnic!" Hugh cried, aghast—"a picnic to-morrow!—On the seventeenth!"—Then recollecting himself once more, he added hastily: "In this unsettled weather! The sandhills are soaked. There isn't a place on the whole estate one could arrange to seat one's self down on comfortably."

"I hadn't thought of the sandhills," Winifred answered with quiet dignity. "I thought it'd be awfully nice if we all bespoke a dry seat in Mr. Relf's pawl ——

"Relf's pawl!" Hugh cried aloud with increasing excitement. "You don't mean to say that creature's here again!"

"That creature, I'm in a position to state without reserve," Winifred answered chillily, "ran up the river to the *Fisherman's Rest* late last night, as lively as ever. I saw the *Mud-Turtle* come in myself, before a chipping breeze! And Mrs. Stannaway told me this morning Mr. Relf was a-lying off the hard, just opposite Stannaway's. So I thought it'd be a capital plan, in memory of old times, if we got Mr. Relf to take us down-in the yawl to Orfordness, land us comfortably at the Low Light, and let us picnic on the nice dry ridge of big shingle just above the graveyard where they bury the wrecked sailors."

Hugh's whole soul was on fire within him; but his face was pale, and his hands deadly cold. Was this pure accident, mere coincidence, or was it designed and deliberate torture on Winifred's part, he wondered? To picnic in sight of Elsie's nameless grave, on the very anniversary of Elsie's death, with every concomitant of pretended rejoicing that could make its ghastly memory more ghastly still than it would otherwise be in its own mere naked brutality! It was too sickening to think upon. But did Winifred know? Could Winifred mean it as a punishment for his silence? Or had she merely blundered upon that horrible proposition as a sheer coincidence out of pure accident?

As a matter of fact, the last solution was the true and simple one. The sand hills, or Orfordness, were the two recognised alternative picnicking places where all Whitestrand invariably disported itself. If you didn't go to the one, you went as a matter of course to the other. There was no third way open to the most deliberate and statesmanlike of mortals. The Meyseys has gone to Orfordness for years. Why not go there on the anniversary of Winnie's engagement? To Winifred, the proposal seemed simplicity itself; to Hugh, it seemed like a strangely perverse and cunning piece of sheer feminine cruelty.

"There's nothing to see at Orfordness," he said shortly.—"nothing but a great bare bank of sand and shingle, and a couple of lighthouses standing alone in a perfect desert of desolation.—Besides, the weather's just beastly.—Much better stop at home as usual by ourselves, and eat our dinner here in peace and quietness! This isn't the sort of season for picnicking."

"Oh! but Hugh," Mrs. Meysey put in, with her maternal authority, "you know we always go to Orfordness. It's really quite a charming place in its way. The sands are so broad and hard and romantic. We sail down, and picnic at the lighthouse; and then we get a man to row us across the river as the back to Orford Castle—there's a splendid view from Orford Castle—and altogether it makes a delightful excursion, of its kind, for Suffolk. We ought to do something to commemorate the day.—If we weren't in such deep mourning still"—and Mrs Meysey glanced down with a conventional sigh at her crape excrescences—"we'd ask a few friends in to dinner; but I'm afraid it's a little too soon for that. Still, at anyrate, there could be no harm—not the slightest harm—in just running down to Orfordness for a family picnic. It's precisely the same as lunching at home here together."

"Do you remember, Hugh," Winifred went on, musingly, putting the screw on, "how we walked out that morning, a year ago, be the water-side: and how you picked a bit of forget me-not and meadow-sweet from the bank and gave it me; and what pretty verses about undying love you repeated as you gave it?—And in the evening, mamma, I had to go out to dinner, all alone with you and poor dear papa, to Sands vicarage! I recollect how angry and annoyed I was because I had to go out and leave Hugh that particular evening! and because I'd worn that same dinner dress at Sands vicarage three parties running!"

"Yes," Mrs. Meysey continued, with another deep drawn sigh; "and what a night that was to be sure! So full of surprises! It was the night, you know, when poor Elsie Challoner ran away from us. You got engaged to Hugh in the morning, and in the evening Elsie disappeared as it by magic! Such a coincidence! Poor dear Elsie! Not a year ago! A year ago to-morrow!"

"No, mother dear. That was the eighteenth. I was engaged on the Wednesday, you recollect, and it was the Thursday when we found out Elsie had gone away from us."

"Thursday the eighteenth when we found it out, dear," Mrs. Meysey repeated in a decisive voice (the maternal mind is strong on dates); "but Wednesday the seventeenth, late in the evening, of course, when she went away from us.—Poor dear Elsie! I wonder what's become of her! It's curious she doesn't write to you oftener, Winifred."

"Were they working upon his feelings, of *malice prepense*? Were they trying to make him blurt out the truth? he wondered. Hugh Massinger in his agony could stand it no longer. He rose from the table and went over to the window. There, the poplar stared him straight in the face. He turned around and looked hard at Winifred. Her expressionless blue eyes were placid as usual.

"Then, if it's fine," she said, in an insipid voice, "we'll ask Mr. Relf to give us a lift down to Orfordness to-morrow, in the *Mud-Turtle*."

"No!" Hugh thundered in an angry tone. "However you go, Relf shan't take you. I don't want to see any more of Relf. I dislike Relf; I object to Relf. He's a mean cur! I won't go anywhere with Relf in future."

"But, children, you should never let your angry passions rise. Winifred murmured provokingly,

> Your little hands were never meant
> To tear each other's eyes.

If he doesn't want to go in Mr. Relf's boat, he shan't be made to, then, poor little fellow. He shall do exactly as he likes himself. He shall have another boat all of his own. I'll order one this evening for him at Martin's or at Stannaway's."

"If it's fine," Mrs. Meysey interposed parenthetically.

"If it's fine, of course," Winifred answered rising. "We don't want to picnic in a torrent of rain.—Whatever else we may be, we're rational animals.—But how do you know, Hugh, what Orfordness is like? You can't tell. You've never been there."

"I went there once last year," Hugh answered sulkily; "and I saw enough of the beastly hole then to know very well I don't desire its further acquaintance."

"But you never told me you'd been over there."

Hugh managed to summon up a sardonic smile. "I wasn't married to you then, Winnie," he answered, with a savage snarl, that showed his projecting canines with most unpleasant distinctness. "My goings-out and my comings in were not yet a matter of daily domestic inquisition. I hadn't to report myself every time I came or went, like a soldier in barracks to his commanding officer.—I went to Orfordness one day for a walk—by myself—unbidden—for my own amusement."

All that afternoon and late into the evening, Hugh watched the clouds and the barometer eagerly. His fate that day hung upon a spider's web. If it rained to-morrow all might yet be well; if not, he felt in his own soul they stood within measurable distance of a domestic cataclysm. He would not go to Orfordness with Winifred. That much was certain. He could not picnic, on the anniversary of Elsie's death, within sight of Elsie's nameless grave, in company with those two strange women—his wife and his mother-in-law. Ugh! how he hated the bare idea! If it came to the worst—if it was fine to-morrow—he must either break for ever with Winifred—for she would never give in—or else he must fling himself off the roots of the poplar, where Elsie had flung herself off that day twelve months ago, and drown as she had drowned among the angry breakers.

There would be a certain dramatic completeness and roundness about that particular fate which commended itself especially to Hugh Massinger's poetical nature. It would read so like a Greek tragedy—a tale of Ate and Hubris and Nemesis. Even from the point of view of the outer world, who knows but the hush, it would seem romantic enough to drown one's self, disconsolate, on the very anniversary of one's first engagement to the young wife one meant to leave an untimely widow. But to Hugh Massinger himself, who knew the whole kernel and core of the story, it would be infinitely more romantic and charming in its way to drown one's self off the self-same poplar on the self-same day that Elsie had drowned herself. No bard could wish for a gloomier or more appropriate death. Would it rain or shine? On that slender thread of doubt his whole future now hung and trembled.

The morning of the seventeenth dawned at last, and Hugh rose early, to draw aside the bedroom blinds for a moment. A respite! It was pouring a regular English downpour. There was no hope—or no danger, rather—of a picnic to-day. Thank Heaven for that. It put off his fate. It saved him the inconvenience and worry of having to drown himself this particular morning. And yet the denouement would have been so strictly dramatic that he almost regretted a shower of rain should intervene to spoil it.

At ten o'clock he started out alone in the blinding downpour and took the train as far as Aldeburgh. Thence he followed the shingle beach to Orfordness, plodding on, as he had done a year before, over the loose stones, but through drenching rain, instead of under hot and blazing sunlight. When he reached the lighthouse, he sat himself down in pilgrim guise beside Elsie's grave in the steady drip, and did penance once more by that unknown tomb in solemn silence. Not even the lighthouse man came out this time to gaze at him in wonder; it poured too hard and too persistently for that. He sat there alone for half an hour, by Elsie's watch; for he had wound it that morning with reverent hands, and brought it away with him for that very purpose. A little rusty, perhaps, from the sea, it would keep good time enough still for all he needed. At the end of the half-hour he rose once more, plodded back again over the shingle in his dripping clothes, and catching the last train home to Almundham, reached Whitestrand just in time to dress for dinner.

Winifred was waiting for him at the front door, white with emotion—not so much anger as slighted affection. "Where have you been?" she asked, in a cold voice, as he arrived at the porch, a dripping, draggled, wearied pedestrian, in a soaking suit of last year's tweeds.

"Didn't I say well I was bound to report myself to my commanding officer?" Hugh answered tauntingly. "All right, then; I proceed at once to report myself. I may as well tell you as leave you to worry. I've been to Orfordness—alone—tramped it."

"To Orfordness!" his wife echoed in profound astonishment. "You didn't want to go with us there if it was fine. Why, what on earth, Hugh, did you ever go there in this pelting rain for?"

"Your mother recommended it," Hugh answered sullenly, "as a place of amusement. She said it was altogether a most delightful excursion. She praised the sands as firm and romantic. So I thought I'd try it on her recommendation. I found it damp, decidedly damp.—Send me my shoes, please!" And that was all the explanation he ever vouchsafed her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Adventure With a Panther.

A correspondent sends to an Indian paper an account of an adventure with a panther. It appears that the inhabitants of Falspore, a village situated about a mile from the forest bungalow at Kalesar, had been much troubled by a large panther which periodically killed their cattle. Mr. E. A. Down, of the Forest Department, was asked by a villager to shoot the panther over a cow which had been killed. He went, but the animal got wind and would not approach the kill. He again tried next day. On approaching at half-past six o'clock in the evening he met the brute in the open. It made off, and the sportsman then took a position close to the kill, shortly after which some cattle came out of the forest, on the rear one of which the panther sprang and killed it. While he was busily engaged Mr. Down knocked it over, but it got away badly hit under cover. Some villagers and one of the forest guards then came up and made a cast round for the panther. This is what transpired: "One of the men suddenly pulled up short, pointing to the beast lying within a couple of yards of me. We all thought him dead. However, not being sure, I ordered the men back. Having got to a safe distance, as I thought, I threw a stone into the bush, when I was promptly charged. I received the brute at close quarters, hitting him in the chest; he reared up on his hind legs and knocked me down, seizing me in the right thigh, lacerating the big muscle and tearing it from the bone. I also received six claw wounds in the hands. The villagers but fortunately all cleared out; but the forest guard was less lucky, although he tried to get away. The panther dropped me and made for the retreating guard; he brushed past me; then I gave him the remaining barrel, catching him in the stomach and blowing a hole as big as my head on the opposite side. I had hoped to stop him with this; but he seized the guard who called to me for assistance. As soon as I could reload I went to the poor fellow, whom I found on the ground with the panther lying on him. It was quite dusk, and I had to get within about ten paces before I could see well enough to make sure of my shot. I saw the panther turn in his direction, and I fully expected another charge; but he funked me and turned to make off, when I hit him in the shoulder and killed him. I picked up the poor guard, who was badly mauled. No bones were broken, so we managed to reach the village."

Yzaloo.

The volcano of Yzaloo, in San Salvador, is for many reasons the most wonderful mountain upon the globe. It rises several thousand feet high, almost directly from the sea, and is surmounted by an immense column of smoke broken by masses of flames, two thousand feet in height, and rising with such regularity that the mountain has been called "The light-house of San Salvador."

Rumbling and explosions are constantly going on within Yzaloo, and are audible at the distance of a hundred miles. Its discharges are very regular, but it is chiefly remarkable as being the only volcano which is known to have originated in America since its discovery by Columbus.

In 1769, the region now occupied by it was a level plain, forming the coffee and indigo plantation of Senor Don Balthazor Erazzo. In December of that year, the gentleman was absent from home, and his servants became so alarmed by frequent earthquakes that they fled from the place. When they returned, a week or two later, it was to find that large craters had been opened in the ground, giving vent to smoke and flame.

On the twenty-third of February, 1770, a series of terrific explosions took place, the crust of the earth was lifted several hundred feet, while flames and lava issued from the rent in its surface. An hour later there was another convulsion, which hurled into the air rocks weighing thousands of tons, and elevated the earth about three thousand feet.

Discharges of lava and blistered stone continued for several days, and in less than two months, the level field had become a mountain of a very considerable height. Constant discharges from its crater have since raised it over four thousand feet above the sea.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The Tariff bill prepared by the Republicans in the United States Senate abolishes the tax on tobacco. This will reduce the revenue about thirty millions. The tax on sugar has been cut down fifty per cent., which will decrease the revenue by twenty-five millions more. Ten millions additional are to be saved from the tax on alcohol used in the arts, and five millions from various articles placed on the free list.

Sunday is observed after the American plan in British Columbia, though Victoria, the capital, is in other respects exceedingly Reglian. The excuse for the non-observance of the day of rest is the circumstance that there is no other occasion in the week for recreation. To meet this plea the Saturday half holiday is to be introduced. The newspapers advocate the reform, but they do not propose to drop their Sunday editions.

British Columbia is not entirely oblivious to the big business it can do in supplying fruit to the districts lying east of it. The Victoria "Colonist's" advices from Chilliwack, which is situated in a very fertile agricultural part of the province, say that "a thousand boxes of plums have been already shipped East this season, and last year apples were shipped to Japan. Peaches and pears, and fruit of all kinds are raised in great abundance, and prove a source of more than ordinary profit to many."

A Kingston clergyman explained on Sunday to his congregation that in Winnipeg whenever a one cent piece is found on the collection plate it is assumed that a person from Ontario has been to church. This is libellous, because everybody knows that Ontario people place five cents pieces on the plate, largely because there is no smaller silver coin. But, joking aside, it is remarkable what a large assortment of small change finds its way into the church treasury. The phenomenon should perhaps be attributed to the strong desire to imitate the example of the widow who gave her mite.

There appears very good reason to believe that the late Professor Proctor fell a victim to the unmanly fright of the New York Board of Health. The doctors who performed the autopsy state that they are unable to find any traces of yellow fever. As the Professor was removed by force from his hotel to an hospital in the dead of night during a violent storm, and while he was in a state of collapse, the inference is that he was was killed by official ignorance and incapacity. The yellow fever scare seems to have terrified many people out of their senses. In all such cases the inherent selfishness of human nature comes to the surface, and every consideration is sacrificed to that of self preservation.

The publication of the late Emperor Frederick's diary will confirm the general belief in his generosity, magnanimity and sagacity, the latter quality being especially evidenced by his intention to liberalise German institutions and by his opposition in 1870 to the scheme for partitioning France and placing the Belgian King on her throne. The revelation that this project was entertained, and may be revived by another German conquest, will of course nerve France to prepare most thoroughly for the coming war, to fight it out even more desperately than in 1870, and to impose harsh terms on Germany in case of the not wholly improbable French success. For these reasons, and because the diary exposes Prince Bismarck as the prime mover in the anti-Papal crusade, the publication of the diary may well give serious annoyance to the Iron Chancellor and his young master.

The Eiffel Tower.

The highest structure in the world is now being built at Paris. The Washington Monument is 555 feet high, and has no rival at present, but the Parisians are priding themselves on the fact that by the 1st of January next they will have standing on the Champ de Mars a tower 1,000 feet high, built entirely of iron girders and pillars, in the simple construction of four great shafts consisting of four columns each, starting from the four corners of the base, and merging into the single great shaft which forms the main part of the tower. The whole tower when completed will weigh about 7,500 tons, or 15,000,000 pounds. The cost will be about $1,000,000, of which the French government pays about $300,000.

Naturally enough, M. Eiffel, the eminent French engineer who is building the tower, is proud of his tall enterprise. He says:

Consider its importance from a meteorological point of view. It is not every day that meteorologists can get up a thousand feet above the soil. This tower will enable them to study the decrease of temperature at different heights, to observe the variations of the winds, find out the quantity of rain that falls at different heights, and the density of the clouds. Indeed, in all that relates to temperature, hygrometry, air currents, and the composition of the air, the tower will afford opportunities for study and research many of which have hitherto been impossible. It will be equally useful to astronomers. Here experiments with the spectroscope can be carried on with great facility; the laws of refraction and the physical aspect of the moon, planets and fixed stars studied in most favorable conditions. Then there is its utility from a military point of view. In the event of another siege of Paris, see how important this tower would be. Communications could be kept up by means of optic telegraphy for a great distance around Paris; for from the summit you have a magnificent panorama extending from 120 to 130 kilometres. Paris by night, decorated and illuminated as it will be during the exhibition, is a sight which before was only within the reach of aeronauts. In fact, the tower will be the chief attraction of the exhibition. In our construction of the tower we have calculated on the force of the wind. We have calculated that the tower will normally withstand a wind pressure of 300 kilogrammes per square metre, which amounts to a total pressure of 2,250,000 kilogrammes. We have made this calculation on the most favorable hypothesis possible. We have reckoned the trellis work as full walls and made other allowances. And, as the strongest tempests known in Paris have never been beyond a pressure of 150 kilos per square metre, the tower is perfectly secure. Should a wind bearing a force of 300 kilos arise little would be left standing in Paris except the tower.

The tower will be fitted up on the inside of the shafts with elevators. There will be six or more connecting the first two galleries with the ground, and probably two which will go to the top.

NORTHERN ONTARIO.

BY W. L. SMITH.

One of the most striking features in connection with the late Industrial Exhibition at Toronto was the display of agricultural, mineral and other products sent from the great districts of Algoma.

And, though it is not so very long since one of the leading members of the House of Commons asked "where is Algoma?" it may be well to commence this sketch with a brief outline of the geographical position and extent of that district. Algoma, then, stretches from French River on the east to Lake of the Woods and the international boundary on the west; it extends northward from south of Manitoulin Island to James Bay on the north, and includes about one half of the total area of the Province of Ontario. This district, which sends only one representative to the Commons, is divided for purposes of representation in the Legislature into East and West Algoma, and for the administration of justice into the the Judicial districts of Rainy River, Thunder Bay, Algoma and Manitoulin.

THE WATERS OF ALGOMA

furnish a large proportion of the fish supply of Ontario. At Squaw Island, the Ducks, L'Eards, and away up near Port Arthur hundreds of men are employed, and the annual value of the catch is over a quarter of a million dollars. Besides the fisheries, which are a source of wealth to the Province, there are hundreds of lakes and streams which are a perfect paradise to disciples of the late lamented Isaac Walton. Foremost among the trout streams is the famous Nipegon, universally acknowledged the best in the world. The Blue Jay, near Manitowaning, has also furnished excellent sport, and scattered over the district are numbers of others. Sucker Lake and Lake Manitou, within three miles of Manitowaning; Tobacco lake, near Gore Bay; the little lakes just behind Algoma Mills; and hundreds of others, afford excellent bass fishing.

Another of Algoma's attractions and advantages is its valuable game preserves.

EXCELLENT PARTRIDGE SHOOTING

can be had almost anywhere in the district. No better duck shooting can be found than in the narrow channels about L'tle Current and Killarney. Bears, caribou and other large game are plentiful, and the annual export of beaver, lynx, fox and other pelts make a very large item in the total export trade.

Lumbering has hitherto been and is still the great industry of Algoma. Manitoulin annually ships about half a million pieces of cedar posts, ties, etc., to the United States market, besides furnishing large supplies of lumber to various points in Ontario, New York and elsewhere. But it is on the north shore,

BETWEEN FRENCH RIVER

and the Sault, that the lumber trade finds its greatest development. There are about half a score of large saw mills along that shore, that of Cork Bros., at Serpent River, being one of the largest in Canada To give an idea of just how important this lumber industry is, I may say that in and about Thessalon alone nearly 1,000 men are now employed in connection with it.

Mining, now in its infancy, will soon rival and then surpass the lumber trade. The copper mine at Sudbury is said to be the most valuable in the world, and it is but one of hundreds yet to be found. The output of

THE BEAVER SILVER MINE

last year was nearly $100,000, and Silver Islet, an old and well known mine near Port Arthur, has produced $3,000,000 worth of ore. There are also iron, mica, marbls and various other economic minerals. In fact, Mr. Macdougall, of the geological survey, says those Laurentian Hills, which look so uninviting from the deck of a steamer, contain all the known minerals. But, what is even more important, is the fact attested by Prof. Bell, that anthracite coal exists at James Bay, so that we have this useful article in our own Province after all.

But although lumbering and mining will undoubtedly long be Algoma's principal source of wealth, and although her splendid fisheries furnish livelihood for thousands and sport for as many more, still it must not be forgotten that there are immense tracts of land in this great territory capable of producing all kinds of farm produce and many kinds of

FRUIT IN ABUNDANCE.

It is true that the land is broken; but on the Manitoulin, along the banks of the Spanish, Mississangua, Thessalon, in the rich valleys of the Rainy River section and elsewhere are found excellent farms producing all kinds of grain and roots. For the production of the latter, Algoma surpasses any part of Ontario, and samples of grain shown at the Industrial Exhibition were not one whit behind those from the great North West. Small fruits, such as currants, goose berries, strawberries, etc., do exceedingly well on the Manitoulin. Nowhere do crab trees carry such heavy loads, and apples, pears, plums, grapes, etc., also do well.

Practical illustrations of all these facts were given in the exhibit made at the Industrial; an exhibit which will do much to make Algoma better known, and which reflects credit on Capt. Smith, Fort William; D. F. Burk, Port Arthur; and Chas. Woodward, Gore Bay; who were mainly instrumental in getting it up.

A Cane for Footpads.

A wicked and murderous walking cane was displayed in an avenue store the other day. Its hollow covering was punctured with at least twenty-five holes, and behind these were concealed as many sharp steel blades. The object of the cane was at once apparent. Suppose an unfriendly hand seized it on a dark night. The owner of the stick would simply draw it backward, and lo! from out the little holes the knives would fly to do their bloody, lacerating work. No footpad would grasp that cane more than once. The principle of the invention is not new. It is already used with success in a patented watch guard, the spikes of which spring out and hook themselves in your pocket when your watch chain is pulled.

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that Polson's Nerviline is the most rapid and certain remedy in the world for pain. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try 10 cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

Punishing an Elephant.

Some elephants resemble men in their liability to sudden outbursts of passion, and in their exhibition of remorse when the passion having subsided, they see the results of their violent temper. An illustration of an elephant's violence and contrition is given by General George Bell, in his "Rough Notes of an Old Soldier," written while he was serving in India.

While the party was in camp, a Mahout went with his elephant to cut forage. As he was binding it in bundles, the elephant began to help himself, and knocked about the bundles already tied up.

The Mahout punished the beast for his disobedience by a blow on the shins, which so enraged the elephant that he seized the man with his trunk, dashed him to the ground, and trampled him to death.

No sooner had he killed his keeper than he repented, roared, and bolted for the jungle to hide himself. Six other elephants, guided by their Mahouts, followed him. On being driven into a corner he surrendered, and was led into camp a prisoner, and chains were placed on his legs.

Then came his punishment. An elephant was placed on either side, each holding a heavy iron chain. As the dead body of the Mahout was laid on the grass before him, the elephant roared loudly, being perfectly aware of what he had done.

A Mahout ordered the two elephants to punish the murderer. Lifting the two heavy chains high in the air, with their trunks they whipped him with these iron whips until he made the camp echo with his roars of pain. He was then picketed by himself, and an iron chain attached to his hind leg, which he dragged after him on the march.

A Bird Without a Nest.

The term nightbawk is commonly applied to several species, all of which have certain peculiarities. From its peculiar cry one is called chuck-will's-widow, the call being uttered so loudly by the bird that it has been heard for nearly a mile. About the middle of March they come back from their winter pilgrimage; and, unlike most of the birds, they have no housekeeping to keep them busy, as they build no nests. While the robins, humming birds, thrushes, and others, are busily scouring the country for material with which to build their nurseries, the chuck-will's-widow is fast asleep in some out-of-the-way corner, only coming out in the afternoon and evening to gather its supply of food. When the time comes for lying, our seemingly lazy bird selects some secluded spot, and deposits her eggs anywhere on the ground; and the very first glimpse, if we are fortunate in finding them at all, explains why she builds no nest. The eggs are almost the exact color of the surroundings, and so mottled and tinted that only by the merest accident are they discovered; and when the two little chuck-will's-widows finally come out they are even more difficult to find than the eggs. Being very sleepy little fellows they rarely move, and, though standing within a few inches of them, the observer might suppose them to be two old brown leaves or a bunch of brown moss, so deceiving is their mimicry.

My love was like a lily fair
Low drooping in the sultry air,
My heart was rent with grief and care.
I loved her well.

But lo: The wonder grows and grows;
My love's now like a blooming rose
How bright her face with beauty glows,
I dare not tell.

The wan lering bee would stop to sip,
The nectar of her perfect lip,
'Twas Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription wrought the spell.

Glycerine does not agree with a very dry skin.

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A ray of light travels 11,160,000 miles in a minute.

"He most lives who thinks the most,
Acts the noblest, feels the best,
And he whose heart beats quickest
Lives the longest, lives in one hour
More than in years do some whose
Pal blood sleeps as it slips along their veins."

These lines describe that condition of perfect health which all men and women *wish* to enjoy. To be able to think clearly, to incline to do noble acts, to live long and joyously, we must be free from the domination of disease. By taking Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery we may, by purifying the blood, escape consumption, general debility, and weakness, and *all* blood and skin diseases, and verify the truth of poetry as well as fact.

Camphene and sand will remove paint spots from glass.

Harvest Excursion to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; J. BOOK-WALTER, Land Commissioner.

A crust of stale bread will remove spots from wall paper.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old, middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V Lubon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Bancroft, the California historian, has a library worth $200,000.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

President Chamberlain, of the Iowa Agricultural College, does not believe in permanent pastures, preferring a regular rotation of crops, with clover and timothy meadow for two years of the rotation. The land under rotation, is in better heart, and you get more grain, relatively.

Education in Toronto.

Toronto is steadily advancing in educational matters. The University has had two additional professorships endowed by the city, and is erecting a large and handsome building for the School of Practical Science; a new Ladies' College has been opened under the auspices of the Baptist University, and a College of Music has been opened under the direction of Mr. F. H. Torrington, who has been for sixteen years organist of the Metropolitan Methodist Church and conductor of the Philharmonic Society. In its system of teaching and the scope of its departments, the College resembles the University and provides a practical education, for both professional and amateur, in all branches of music.

Bolivia declared its independence in 1824

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A. P. 419.

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ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON

THE NERVES, THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow the nerves to remain weakened and irritated, and these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

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WILL CURE BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS.

By quieting and strengthening the nerves, and causing free action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious Pains and Aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over Disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?

Use PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and rejoice in health. It is an entirely vegetable remedy, harmless in all cases.

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We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

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For us. Cash furnished on Satisfactory Guaranty. Address,

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LADIES' Dress and Mantle Cutting by this new and improved

TAILORS' SQUARE.

Satisfaction guaranteed to each ladies the full art of cutting all garments worn by ladies and children. PROF. SMITH, 349½ Queen St. W., Toronto. Agents Wanted.

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

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Head Office: Toronto St., Toronto.

Subscribed Capital,.....$ 4,500,000
Paid Up Capital,..... 2,500,000
Total Assets,..... 10,000,000

The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the increased facilities it has recently acquired for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness and at the lowest current rate of interest all requirements or loans upon satisfactory real estate security. Application may be made to either of the Company's local Appraisers or to J. HERBERT MASON Manager Director oronto.

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Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.

Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*

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Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatmen of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

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SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. *Address*

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Now that the Cool Autumn Days have

Come, every one feels the want of a WARMING, INVIGORATING BEVERAGE and this want is fully supplied by

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THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER. It is the greatest generator of heat. It stimulates the circulation, nourishes the system and fortifies it against the attacks of cold and disease.

There are many imitations of

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but none equal it in lubricating properties. Farmers, Millers, etc., find none equal to the genuine Peerless made by

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To this date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned:

To the heirs of Policy-holders (death claims)	$949,849 00
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Policies in Force over 10,000. Amount over $15,000,000.

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RELY ON THEM. A Wonderful Nerve Tonic. A Medicine, Not a Drink. Recognized "the best" in England, Australia and United States.

Hop Bitters

CURE ALL DISEASES of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs. Get at Druggists to-day! may save your Life.

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A RARE Opportunity

TO SECURE

$3.00 PANTS FOR $2.00.
4.50 " " 3.00.

Owing to over production in the wholesale market, we have secured a large line of READY-MADE PANTS and OVER-COATS at astonishingly low prices. Call and see them. It will pay you.

B. O'HARA.

LOCAL ELECTIONS.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING IN EAST ELGIN, EAST NORTHUMBERLAND AND FRONTENAC.

Three elections for the Local Legislature were held on Thursday last, and resulted in the return of Mr. Dance, the Liberal candidate, in East Elgin; Dr. Willoughby, Conservative, in East Northumberland, and Hugh Smith, Conservative, in Frontenac, all by comparatively small majorities.

Another later report states that in East Northumberland the election resulted in a tie, a mistake having been made in the first report from one of the sub-divisions. Still another despatch says that a second mistake was found that increased Dr. Willougby's figures 5 in another sub-division, and that he was elected by five majority. There is likely to be fun over this election.

Last week Mr. Robert White, son of the late Hon. Thomas White, was elected in Cardwell for the House of Commons, in the place of his deceased father.

A RAILWAY SLAUGHTER.

A PENNSLYVANIA EXCURSION TRAIN TELESCOPED.

HAZELTON, Pa. Oct. 11.—The big excursion trains loaded with human freight from the upper end of the county and Scrantonleft here at 6 o'clock last evening in sections. Near Mud Run, a small station on the other side of Whitehaven, the fifth section ran into the fourth section, The latter had laid at Whitehaven so as to be ten minutes behind the preceding section. A flagman was put out for protection, but the engineer of section five did not see his signals it seems. The engineer jumped off just before his engine struck. The fireman was seriously injured. About sixty were killed. The bodies of four children were taken from under the engine immediately after the wreck, and the other occupants of the cars had to be cut out through the windows and doors of the cars. The exact number of wounded cannot be ascertained, but it may reach 150. Some say fully 500 people were hurt, and this is probably true, but 150 will doubtless include all who were injured at all seriously.

There was a frightful crash when the engine plunged her full length into the crowded mass of humanity. The shock drove the rear car through the next one for two-thirds of its length and the second car was forced into the third. Not a single person escaped from the rear car. The second was crowded with maimed and bleeding bodies, and the third car had but few passengers, who escaped.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

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FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon,
Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table, Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas, Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

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CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,** Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are price

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff o it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and by l of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not* 533, *Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 30. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 25, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

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MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

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Private money to loan at lowest rates

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

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SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc.

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses

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Land, Loan, Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 4th and 20th Nov., and 4th and 18th Dec. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best 9t of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the travelling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

GRAIN ! GRAIN !

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER, Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23-2m.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

LOT No. 11, east side of Russel street, in the village of Madoc, on which is a good comfortable double brick house, with all conveniences, is offered for sale on very reasonable and easy terms. Apply at REVIEW Office, Madoc.

WEEKLY EMPIRE

CANADA'S LEADING PAPER.

(Height, 11 inches.)

THE EMPIRE since its establishment has met with unprecedented success, and already stands in the proud position of Canada's Leading Journal; but, in order to place the WEEKLY EDITION in the hands of every Farmer in the Dominion this fall, the Publishers have had prepared a Handsome and Life-like Bust of

SIR JOHN MACDONALD,

To be given to every subscriber to the WEEKLY EMPIRE PAYING ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ONLY $1 PER ANNUM.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

Address THE EMPIRE, Toronto

Runaway Accident.

Mr. John G. Reid is seriously injured and one of his Horses killed.

Thursday morning last, Mr. John G. Reid of this village, was the victim of a runaway accident that cost him serious injury personally, and the loss of one of his fine horses, valued at $140. He was about driving out of his premises when the team became frightened at the clothes line, and dashed out at the open gate. Crossing the road they made for another open gateway, but one of the horses struck the end of the gate, on the breast, bringing them to a sudden stop. Mr. Reid was thrown out on his head, and was picked up insensible, having received several severe cuts. The horse that struck the gate had its shoulder so badly shattered that it had to be killed. The team was a very valuable one, and the loss will be a severe one to Mr. Reid.

Mr. Reid has been unfortunate in several runaway accidents in the past, in one of them only a few years ago his wife being very nearly killed. Although badly injured this time we are glad to learn that he is getting along as well as could be expected.

MAYNOOTH.

[Correspondence to THE REVIEW.]

Herewith I send you a report of the two last games of base ball played this fall between the Maynooth and Combermere Base Ball Clubs.

The result of the first game, played at Maynooth on the 28th September, after a hard contested game, was a victory for Maynooth by a score of 4 runs ahead.

The result of the return match played at Combermere on the 6th October was a second victory for Maynooth by a score of 13 to 23. The following is the score of the last game:—

COMBERMERE.	R.	O.	MAYNOOTH.	R.	O.
John Farmer,	2	4	S. Haryett,	3	3
H. Hudson,	2	3	S. Smith,	5	2
H. Haryett,	4	1	M. Brandon,	3	3
J. Kinder,	2	3	S. Card,	4	2
F. Parcher,	0	5	W. Cox,	2	2
J. Ingles,	1	3	M. Rouse,	1	4
Hol. Hudson,	1	2	J. Green	2	2
John Hudson,	0	3	B. Kiernan	1	5
Ed. Lapolice,	1	4	S. Balantine,	2	3
	13	28		23	26

The Maynooth boys speak in the highest terms of the Combermere Club, everything was done by the hospitable people of that place to show that the visitors were welcome. The weather was all that could be desired for the season of the year.

MAYNOOTH.

Born.

SMITH.—In Madoc, on the 14th inst., the wife of Mr. Edward Smith, of a daughter.

LAWRENCE.—In Tweed, on Sunday, 14th inst., the wife of Mr. Frank Lawrence, jr., of a son.

Married.

GILLEN—CLAIRMONT.—At Marmora, on the 15th inst, by Rev. Father Davis, assisted by Rev Father Quinn, Miss Adelia Clairmont to Mr. Pat Gillen.

ELLIOTT—BURR.—On Tuesday evening 16th inst., at 7.30 o'clock, in St. James Church, Tweed, by the Rev. J. W. Forster, Mr. Robt. Elliott to Miss Kate Burr, all of Hungerford.

County Gaol Statistics.

From Gaoler Appelby's report for the year ending Sept 30th, we gather the following information: Number of prisoners committed during the year 250, of whom 221 were males and 29 females, an increase of 37 over the previous year and the largest number of commitments ever made to Belleville gaol in a year. Of lunatics there were 14, namely 12 males and 2 females. There were 8 sent to the central prison, 3 to the Mercer Reformatory, 5 to the penitentiary, 2 to the Reformatory and 2 died in gaol. The nationalities of the prisoners were; Canadians 145, English 25, Irish 40, Scotch 4, United States 10, Italians6. Their religious denominations were Roman Catholics 95: Church of England 60; Presbyterian 16; Methodists 77: Baptists 2. The temperate numbered 119 and the intemperate 131, The expenditure, including salaries was $2, 204,15, and the daily cost per prisoner for rations was 6¼c., the lowest cost at which this gaol has ever been run.

The *Intelligencer* says that the head of a Moose recently killed was brought into Belleville on a stage a few days ago. As the killing of Moose is now illegal, the matter will be enquired into by the Inspector.

Prize List.

The following is the prize list of the Montesgle, Herschel, Bangor, Wicklow, and McClure Agricultural Society's fall show, held at Maynooth on the 9th inst:—

HORSES.—Stallion, 1st Geo Jeffrey, 2nd Geo Grant. Span draught horses, 1st John Fitzgerald, 2nd Wm Pane, 3rd John Fitzgerald. General purpose horses, 1st David Carswell, 2nd Fred Bahm, 3rd Chas Colluskey. Carriage horses, 1st Wm Haryett, 2nd Fred Fiss, 3rd Samuel Haryett. Brood mare and foal, 1st Fred Bahm, 2nd Robt Davis, 3rd John Ward. Colt 2 years old, 1st Andrew Barr, 2nd Jas McAlpin, 3rd Jos H Davis. Colt 1 year old, 1st Andrew Barr. Saddle horse, 1st Samuel Haryett, 2nd John Ward.

CATTLE.—Thoroughbred bull, 1st Robert Murdock, 2nd Chas Colluskey. Grade or native bull, 1st David Carswell, 2nd John Fitzgerald. Milch cow, 1st John Green, 2nd David Carswell, 3rd Jas Maddock. Heifer 2 years old, 1st John Lynch, 2nd Wm George, 3rd Leo Golden. Calf, 1st Jno Green. Yoke 2 year old steers, 1st Robert Murdock. Beef ox, cow or steer, 1st Daniel McLeod, 2nd Robert Murdock.

SHEEP.—Ram, 1st David Carswell. Ewe, 1st Alex Creighton, 2nd John Lynch. Lamb, ewe or ram, 1st Alex Creighton, 2nd John Lynch.

PIGS.—Brood sow, 1st Jno Green, 2nd Jno Green. Spring pig, 1st Jno Green, 2nd Jno Green.

JUDGES.—A. Riddell, T. McGuire, and H. Haryett.

GRAIN, ROOTS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c.—Draught harness, 1st Geo Mitchell, 2nd Geo Mitchell. Democrat wagon, 1st Fred Fiss. Top buggy, 1st Jno Fitzgerald, 2nd Wm Haryett. Lumber wagon, 1st Jos Davis, 2nd David Carswell, 3rd Jno Ward. Iron neckyoke, 1st Wm George. Set horse shoes, 1st Wm George. Pair men's boots, 1st Jas Cleak, 2nd Daniel McLeod. Oats, 1st Robt Murdock. Cauliflower, 1st John Lynch, 2nd F Fiss. Beets, 1st F Fiss, 2nd C Colluskey, 3rd Henry Williams. Carrots, 1st Jas Maddock, 2nd Robt Murdock, 3rd Henry Williams. Tomatoes, 1st Jas Maddock, 2nd Jno Lynch. Early Rose potatoes, 1st John Lynch, 2nd Fred Bahm, 3rd Jas Maddock. Cup potatoes, 1st Mrs Rody, 2nd Henry Williams, 3rd Daniel McLeod. Cabbage, 1st Wm Pane, 2nd Jas Maddock, 3rd Jno Ward. Swedish turnips, 1st Jno Ward, 2nd Robert Murdock, 3rd Chas Colluskey. Potato onions, 1st Chas Colluskey. White Elephant potatoes, 1st Jas Maddock, 2nd Robt Murdock, 3rd John Lynch.

JUDGES.—G. Jeffries, W. Watt, and H. Moore.

LADIES DEPARTMENT.—Butter in rolls, 1st Daniel McLeod, 2nd Chas Colluskey, 3rd Fred Fiss. Tub butter, 1st Fred Fiss, 2nd Mrs Rody. Factory cheese, 2nd Wm Cox. Home made soap, 1st Jas Maddock, 2nd Robt Murdock. Home made bread, 1st Darius Card, 2nd Wm Pane. Crocheting in wool, 1st Darius Card, 2nd Chester Card. Crocheting in cotton, 1st Chester Card, 2nd Leo Golden. Worsted embroidery, 1st Darius Card. Flannel quilt, 1st Daniel McLeod, 2nd Wm Pane. Patch quilt cotton, 1st Jno Lynch, 2nd John Lynch. Worsted stockings, 1st Henry Williams, 2nd Henry Williams. Worsted socks, 1st Alex Creighton, 2nd Henry Williams. Worsted mits, 1st Alex Creighton, 2nd Daniel McLeod. Rag mat, 1st Daniel McLeod, 2nd John Lynch. Dyed yarn, 1st Henry Williams, 2nd Darius Card. Fulleloth, 1st Henry Williams. Homemade blankets, 1st David Carswell, 2nd Alex Creighton. Homemade flannel. 1st Andrew Barr, 2nd David Carswell.

JUDGES.—Mrs. Slater, Mrs. J. Livingstone and J. Reid.

SPECIAL.—Mules, 1st Alex Creighton. Blood stallion, 1st Samuel Haryett. Ayrshire heifer, 1st Robt Murdock. Double carriage harness, 1st Wm Haryett. Two seated buggy, 1st Chas Colluskey. Radishes, 1st Jas Maddock. Irish Slow potatoes, 1st Robt Murdock. Home made bread, 1st Chester Card, 2nd Sandford Card. Wool work, 1st Jas Cleak. Wool mat, 1st Alex Creighton Motto, 1st Mrs Rody, 2nd Darius Card. Knitting in cotton, 1st John Lynch.

Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

Holloway's Pills.—Enfeebled existence.—This medicine embraces every attribute required in a general and domestic remedy. It overturns the foundations of disease laid by defective food and impure air. In obstructions or congestions of the liver, lungs bowels, or any other organs, these Pills are especially serviceable and eminently successful. They should be kept in readiness in every family, being a medicine of incomparable utility for young persons, especially those of feeble constitution. They never cause pain or irritate the most sensitive nerves or most tender bowels. Holloway's Pills are the best known purifiers of the blood, the most active promoters of absorption and secretion, whereby all poisonous and obnoxious particles are removed from both solids and fluids.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Life.

The World's a bubble, and the Life of Man
Less than a span;
In his conception wretched—from the womb
So to the tomb;
Curst from his cradle, and brought up to years
With cares and fears.
Who then on frail mortality shall trust
But limns on water or but writes on dust?

Yet whilst with sorrow here we live oppressed
What life is best?
Courts are but only superficial schools
To dandle fools;
The rural parts are turned into a den
Of savage men;
And where's a city from foul vice so free
But may be termed the worst of all the three?

Domestic cares afflict the husband's bed,
Or pains his head
Those that live single take it for a curse,
Or do things worse.
Some would have children; those that have them moan
Or wish them gone.
What is it, then, to have or have no wife,
But single thraldom or a double strife?

Our own affection still at home to please
Is a disease;
To cross the seas to any foreign soil,
Peril and toil;
Wars with their noise affright us; when they cease
We are worse in peace.
What then remains but that we still should cry
For being born, or being born, to die?

—LORD BACON.

Every man likes to talk about himself; a good listener makes a delightful wife.

The public speaking during a Presidential campaign costs about a million dollars.

The Public schools of St. Helena, Cal., closed for three weeks to enable the children to pather grapes.

Married men are preferred as officers on the police force. The authorities want men who have had their courage tried and proved.

The yellow fever has visited the United States in eighty-eight different years. The first known case of the fever in America was in 1693.

Louis, King of Portugal, is seldom to be seen without a cigar, and he converses fluently in English, French, Italian, Portuguese, Spanish, German and Swedish.

Walt Whitman says he is an old bachelor who never had a love affair. Nature supplied the place of a bride, with suffering to be nursed and scenes to be poetically clothed.

The French have discovered a method of making smokeless powder, the detonations of which are scarcely audible, so that the firing will not reveal the whereabouts of an army.

A suburban Boston poet has discovered that the order of sequence in courtship is first to get on good terms with the girl; second, with the dog; and third, with the parents.

The Chinese in California are endeavoring to head off the movement to supplant them with boys in picking and canning fruit by leasing numerous large fruit farms at 'Frisco. They are also building a packing house at Selma.

It is a clearly undeniable fact that mankind generally had rather remain actually ignorant of any certain thing not already known to them than to learn it in any way which will show and virtually acknowledge their ignorance.

Two young Germans in Berlin fought a duel with tricycles. Starting at 300 yards apart, they charged full tilt against each other, with slight injuries to themselves and serious hurts to their machines. Their honor was satisfied.

An undertaker at Cresco, Iowa, states in an advertisement that he has a number of creditors who, now living with their second wives, have not paid the funeral expenses of their first ones, and if they do not pay up in 60 days he will publish their names.

A Woodstock clergyman was presented with twenty-five cents as a reward for performing the ceremony of marriage by the bridegroom who seemed to think the service worth not more than that. The minister put it in his pocket and handed back ten cents.

According to Dr. Erasmus Wilson, the great authority on hair, any one who is threatened with baldness, if it has not made much headway, can check the tendency by rubbing a little mixed vaseline and sulphur on the spot at night and soak it with quinine every morning.

"Of all the nuisances on God's green earth," said Gen. Sherman at the Union League Club reception the other night, "the shaking of hands by Americans is the worst," whereupon all the members of the club formed a procession and proceeded to grasp Old Tecumseh by the hand.

A California justice of the peace has hit upon a novel way of clearing his district of tramps. Arrested and taken before him he lectures them on the enormity of their offence, pronounces them guilty, and tells them to come next day and receive sentence. Of course they get out of his jurisdiction as quickly as possible.

The costliest home in Washington is the Worden mansion, the millionaire owner of which has made a large fortune in Washington real estate. It is of white stone and looks like a Venetian palace, with a handsome tower and a spacious courtyard. It is finely furnished, and the walls are hung with beautiful pictures.

The plague which extended with varying degrees of intensity from Persia to Gaul in the reign of Justinian, lasted no less than thirty years, and distroyed (according to an estimate which the historian Gibbon did not consider extravagant) no fewer than a hundred million of human beings—a number not much less than the entire population of great Britian and the United States.

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's Nerviline is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

CHINA AND JAPAN.

Immense Destruction by the Floods—Cholera Still Raging.

Late Chinese advices, via San Francisco, state that the whole of the new embankment of the Yellow river at Chang Chow, began last autumn and carried on at a cost equal to over $9,000,000, has been completely swept away by the recent flood. The waters are pouring through the immense gap into Honan unchecked. From 800 to 1,000 laborers, who were on the bank, were swept away and drowned. A disastrous flood in the Province of Meakden, 250 miles northeast of Pekin, caused the death of hundreds of natives, the utter annihilation of many homes, destruction to crops and the prospect of a general famine during winter.

The cholera is still raging at Hong Kong. The daily average of new cases ranges from forty to fifty, most of whom die.

The storm on the 30th at Nokajorie, in Japan, caused the following damage: Number of houses demolished or half destroyed, 3,000; vessels totally lost, 85; vessels wrecked, 500; number of persons wounded, injured and receiving public assistance, 52,000.

Monkeys Catch the Truants.

The newest service rendered by monkeys to mankind was recently illustrated in London. In one of the school districts there were a great many parents who reported no children in their families; and in order to ascertain the real number of children in the district, the school officers resorted to an ingenious measure. Two monkeys were gaily dressed, put in a wagon, and accompanied by a brass band, were carried through the streets of the district. At once crowds of children made their appearance. The procession was stopped in a park, and the school officers began their work, distributing candies to the youngsters and writing down their names and addresses. They found out that over sixty parents kept their children home from school; and the monkeys and brass band brought about two hundred little boys and girls to school, which was pretty well done for two monkeys.

A Fable.

Two whales, seizing a pike, attempted in turn to swallow him, but without success. They finally determined to try him jointly, each taking hold of an end, and both shutting their eyes for a grand effort, when a shark darted silently between them, biting away the whole body of their prey. Opening their eyes, they gazed upon each another with much satisfaction. "I had no idea he would go down so easily," said the one. "Ner I," returned the other, "but how very tasteless a pike is."

One Original Servant a Week.

The *Independent* says:—"It is said that the Bishop of Ely proposes to license his deacons to preach only one original sermon a week, the other sermon to be selected from such volumes of homilies as he may authorize to be used. His idea is that two sermons a week requires too much labour of young men who should be giving their time to study. That is an excellent reason; but those who study the most are just the ones who will find it easiest to prepare two sermons of twenty minutes each a week. More men suffer from not doing enough work at composition than from doing too much."

$500, or a Cure.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible financially, as any one can easily ascertain by inquiry, have offered, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of $500 for a case of chronic nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is mild, soothing, cleansing, antiseptic, and healing. Sold by all druggists, at 50 cents.

The favorite style for the cloth gown is the Directoire, but dressy toilets of silk, brocho, moire, and plush demands the dressier lines and fulness of the Empire styles.

"Taken In."

"I used often to read the newspapers aloud to my wife," said Bert Robinson, "and once I was fairly taken in by a patent medicine advertisement. The seductive paragraph began with a modest account of the sea-serpent, but ended with setting forth the virtues of a certain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which, it was alleged, was a sure cure for all throat and lung troubles and would even cure consumption, if taken in time. The way I was taken in was this; I had a lung trouble and I bought a bottle of the remedy. I was a stranger to it and it took me in—and cured me.

The ends of ribbon bows and the fringes of cut cloth are given the finish of passementerie spikes or balls on many of the dressiest garments for big and little people.

Instinct in Brutes.

Few things are more wonderful than the instinct that guides the brute in the choice of its food and medicine. In India the mungoose, when bitten by the deadly cobra, is said to seek among the grass for some unknown herb or substance which it swallows and is thereby enabled to counteract the effect of the poison. Man, when his system is deranged by the accumulated poisons engendered by constipation or a sluggish habit of body, should seek relief in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which will at once establish a permanently healthy action of the liver, stomach and bowels.

New waterproof garments come in the form of loose fitting Raglans and Newmarkets with capes, and in plaids, checks, and stripes, with fine velvet finish.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

All shades of green are immensely fashionable, and combinations of green with blue, browns, and Venetian reds are seen in Paris millinery and Paris gowns.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Education in Toronto.

Toronto is steadily advancing in educational matters. The University has had two additional professorships endowed by the city, and is erecting a large and handsome building for the School of Practical Science; a new Ladies' College has been opened under the auspices of the Baptist University, and a College of Music has been opened under the direction of Mr. F. H. Torrington, who has been for sixteen years organist of the Metropolitan Methodist Church and conductor of the Philharmonic Society. In its system of teaching and the scope of its departments, the College resembles the University and provides a practical education, for both professional and amateur, in all branches of music.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western Union and Southern Pacific Railway. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, covering rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The new French friezes are among the warmest fleece-woven cloakings that come for children's wear. They are very thick but light as a feather.

ITCHING PILES.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

The ordinary young father thinks as much of his first baby as he does of the next seven put together.

A. P. 420

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Wasting Diseases of Children,
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CANCER, TUMORS, ULCERS, SCROFULA, etc., cured permanently without the knife. Apply to DR. W. L. SMITH, 124 Queen St E., Toronto.

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IMMENSE STOCK of Machinery to select from. Send for Lists.
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Selling at 8c per oz.
SHETLAND AND ANDALUSIAN WOOLS, 8c per oz.; Baldwin's 4-ply Fingering and Fleecy Wools 10c per skein; Saxony Wool, all colors, 10c per skein; Merino Wool, all colors, 10c per skein. Embroidery Silks, every color, 10c per skein. Knitting Needles, 25c dozen skeins; English Arrasene, large skein, 8c skein; Stamped Toilet Sets, 5 pieces, 25c set; Stamped Trays, newest designs, 25c each; Stamped Splashers, &c., 40 and 50c each. Ladies will always find with us the very newest material for fancy work. Goods can be sent to any part of Canada by post. Write for price list. A trial solicited. HENRY DAVIS, Importer, 322 Yonge Street, Toronto. Please mention this paper.

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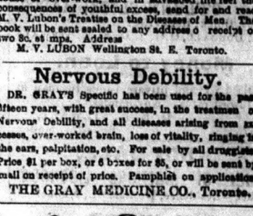

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When Breadmaker's Yeast *is the subject before us—*
Mamma tried all the rest,
She knows it's the best, *Lightest,*
'Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.

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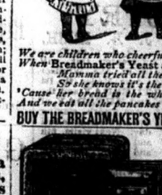

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THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Reporting Progress.

Warren Reif spent many days that summer at Whitestrand, cruising vaguely about the mouth of the Czar, or wandering and sketching among the salt-marsh meadows; but he never happened to come face to face, by accident or design, with Hugh Massinger. Fate seemed persistently to interpose between them. Once or twice, indeed, Winifred said with some slight asperity to her husband, "Don't you think, Hugh, if it were only for old acquaintance' sake, we ought to ask that creature Reif some day to dinner?"

But Hugh, who was yielding enough in certain matters, was as marble here: he could never consent to receive his enemy, of his own accord, beneath his own roof—for Whitestrand, after all, was his own in reality. "No," he growled out, looking up from his paper testily. "I don't like the fellow. I've heard things about him that make me sorry I ever accepted his hospitality. If you happen to meet him, Winifred, prowling about the place and trying to intercept you, I forbid you to speak to him."

"You forbid me, Hugh?"

"Yes—coldly—"I forbid you."

Winifred bit her lip, and was discreetly silent. No need to answer. Those two proud wills were beginning already to clash more ominously one against the other.

"Very well," the young wife thought in silence to herself; "if he means to mew me up, seraglio and serene fashion, in my own rooms, as should hire a guard and some Circassian slaves, and present me with a *yas hmak* to cover my face with."

A day or two later, as she strolled on some errand into the placid village, she came suddenly upon Warren Reif, in his rough jersey and sailor cap, hanging about the lane, sketch book in hand, not without some vague expectation, as Hugh had said, of accidentally intercepting her. It was a painful duty, but Elsie had laid it upon him; and Elsie's will was law now. Naturally, he had never told Elsie about the meeting with Hugh at the Cheyne Row Club. If he had, she would never have imposed so difficult, delicate, and dangerous a task upon him. But she knew nothing; and so she had sent him on this painful errand.

Winifred smiled a frank smile of recognition as she came up close to him. The painter pulled off his awkward cap awkwardly and unskilfully.

"You were going to pass me by, Mr. Reif," she said, with a good-humoured nod. "You won't recognise me or have anything to do with me, perhaps, now I'm married and done for?"

The words gave him an uncomfortable thrill; they seemed so ominous, so much truer than she thought them.

"I hardly *did* know you," he answered with a forced smile. "I've not been accustomed to see you a black before, Mrs. Massinger.—And to say the truth, when I come to look at you you're paler and thinner than when I last met you."

Winifred coughed—a little dry cough. Women always take sympathetic remarks about their ill health in a disparaging sense to their personal appearance. "A London season I" she answered smiling; yet even her smile had a certain unwonted air of sadness about it. "Too many of Mrs. Bouverie Barton's literary evenings have unhinged me, I suppose. My small brains have been overstimulated.—You've not been up to the Hall yet to see us, Mr. Reif. I saw the *Mad Turtle* come ploughing bravely in some three or four days ago, and I wondered you'd never looked up old friends.—For of course you know I owe you something: it was you who first brought dear Hugh to Whitestrand."

How Warren ever got through the remainder of that slippery interview, gliding with difficulty over the thin ice, he hardly knew. He walked with Winifred to the end of the lane, talking in vague generalities of politeness; and then, with some lame excuse of the state of the tide, he took a brusque and hasty leave of her. He felt himself guilty for talking to her at all, considering the terms on which he stood with her husband. But Elsie's will overrode everything. When he wrote to Elsie, that letter he had looked forward to so long and eagerly, it was with a heavy heart and an accusing conscience; for he felt somehow, from the forced gaiety of Winifred's ostentatiously careless manner, that things were not going quite so smoothly as a wedding-bell at the Hall already. That poor young wife was ill at ease. However, for Elsie's sake, he would make the best of it. Why worry and trouble poor heart-broken Elsie more than absolutely needful with Winifred's possible or actual misfortunes?

"I didn't meet your cousin himself," he wrote with a very doubtful hand—it was hard to have even to refer to the subject at all to Elsie; "but I came across Mrs. Massinger one afternoon, strolling in the lane, with her pet pug, and looking very pretty in her light half mourning, though a trifle paler and thinner than I had yet known her. She attributes her paleness, however, to too much gaiety during the London season and to the late hours of our Bohemian society. I hope a few weeks at Whitestand will set her fully up again and that when I have next an opportunity of meeting her, I may be able to send you a good report of her health and happiness."

How meagre, how vapid, how jejune, how conventional! Old Mrs. Walpole of the vicarage herself could not have worded it more baldly or more flabbily. And this was the letter he had been burning to write: this the opportunity he had been so eagerly awaiting! What a note to send to his divine Elsie! He tore it up and wrote it again half-a-dozen times over, before he was finally satisfied to accept his dissatisfaction as an immutable, inevitable, and unconquerable fact. And then, he compensated himself by writing out in full, for his own mere subjective gratification, the sort of letter he would have liked to write her, if circumstances permitted it—a burning letter of fervid love, beginning, "My own darling, darling Elsie," and ending with hearts and darts and tears and protestations, "Yours ever devotedly and lovingly, WARREN." Which done he burned the second genuine letter in a solemn holocaust with a lighted fuse, and sent off that stilted formal note to "Dear Miss Challoner" with many regrets and despondent aspirations. And as soon as he had dropped it into the village letter-box, all aglow with shame, the *Mad Turtle* was soon under way, with full canvas set, before a breathless air, on her voyage once more to Lyweatoft.

But Winifred never mentioned to Hugh that she had met and spoken to "that creature Reif," with whom he had so sternly and authoritatively forbidden her to hold any sort of communication. This was bad—a beginning of evil. The first great breach was surely opening out by slow degrees between them.

A week later, as the yawl lay idle on her native mud in Yarmouth harbour, Warren Reif, calling at the post-office for his expected budget, received a letter with a French stamp on it, and a post-mark bearing the magical words, "St Martin de Lantosque, Alpes Maritimes," which made his quick breath come and go spasmodically. He tore it open with a beating heart. "Dear Mr. Reif," it said simply—"How very kind of you to take the trouble of going to Whitestrand and sending me so full and careful an account of dear Winifred. Thank you ever so much for all your goodness. But you are always kind. I have learnt to expect it.—Yours very sincerely,

ELSIE CHALLONER."

That was all; those few short words; but Warren Reif lived on that brief note night and morning, till the time came when he might return once more in his small craft to the South and to Elsie.

When he did return, with the southward tide of invalids and swallows, Elsie had left the first poignancy of her grief a year behind her; but Warren saw quite clearly still, with a sinking heart, that she was true as ever to the Hugh that was not and that never had been. She received him kindly, like a friend and a brother; but her manner was none the less the cold fixed manner of a woman who had lived her life out to the bitter end, and whose heart has been broken once and for ever. When Warren saw her, his soul despaired. He felt it was cruel even to hope. But Elsie, most cheerful of optimists, laughed him to scorn. "If I were a man," she cried boldly, and then broke off. That favourite feminine apostrophe is the most cutting known form of criticism. Warren noted it, and half took heart, half desponded again more utterly than ever.

Still, he had one little buttress left for his failing hopes: there was no denying that Elsie's interest in his art, as art, increased daily. She let him give her lessons in water-colours now, and she watched his own patient and delicate work with constant admiration, among the rocks and bays of the inexhaustible Riviera. During that second sunny winter at San Remo, in fact, they grew for the first time to know one another. Warren's devotion told slowly, for no woman is wholly proof in some lost corner of her heart against a man's determined and persistent love. She could not love him in return, to be sure: no; impossible: all that was over long ago, for ever: an ingrained sense of womanly consistency barred the way to love for the rest of the ages. But she liked him immensely; she saw his strong points; she admired his earnestness, his goodness, his singleness of purpose, his worship of his art, and his hopeless and chivalrous attachment to herself into the bargain. Its very hopelessness touched her profoundly. He could never expect her to return his love; of that she was sure; but he loved her for all that; and she acknowledged it gratefully. In one word, she liked him as much as it is possible for a woman to like a man she is not and cannot ever be in love with.

"Is that right yet, Miss Challoner?" Warren asked one day, with a glance at his canvas, as he sat with Edie and Elsie on the deck of the *Mad-Turtle*, painting in a mass of hanging ruddy-brown seaweed, whose redness of tone Elsie thought he had somewhat needlessly exaggerated.

"Why 'Miss Challoner?' Edie asked with one of her sudden arch looks at her brother. "We're all in the family, now, you know, Warren. Why not 'Elsie?' She's Elsie of course to all the rest of us."

Warren glanced into the depths of Elsie's dark eyes with an inquiring look. "May it be Elsie?" he asked, all tremors.

She looked back at him, frankly and openly. "Yes, Warren, if you like," she said in a simple straightforward tone that disarmed criticism. The answer, in fact, half displeased him. She granted it too easily, with too little reserve. He would have preferred it even if she had said "No," with a trifle more coyness, more maidenly timidity. The half is often better than the whole. She assented like one to whom assent is a matter of slight importance. He had leave to call her Elsie in too brotherly a fashion. It was clear the permission meant nothing to her. And to him it might have meant so much, so much! He bit his lip, and answered shyly, "Thank you."

Edie noted his downcast look and supressed sigh. "You goose!" she said afterwards. "Pray, what did you expect? Do you think the girl's bound to jamp down your throat like a ripe gooseberry? If she's worth winning, she's worth waiting for. A woman who can love as Elsie has loved can't be expected to dance a polka at ten minutes' notice on the mortal remains of her dead self. But then, a woman who can love as Elsie has loved must love in the end a man worth loving.—I don't say I've a very high opinion of you in other ways, Warren. As a man of business, you're simply nowhere; you wouldn't have sold those three pictures in London, you know, last autumn if it hadn't been for your amiable sister's persistent touting; but as a marrying man, I consider you're A1, eighteen carat, a perfect hundred-guinea prize in the matrimonial market."

Before the end of the winter, Elsie and Warren found they had settled down into a quiet brotherly and sisterly relation, which to Elsie's mind left nothing further to be desired; while to Warren it seemed about as bad an arrangement as the nature of things could easily have permitted.

"It's a pity he can't sell his pictures better," Elsie said one day confidentially to Edie. "He does so deserve it; they're really lovely. Every day I watch him, I find new points in them. I begin to see now how really great they are."

"It is a pity." Edie answered mischievously. "He must devote his energies to the harmless necessary pot-boiler. For until he finds his market, my dear, he'll never be well enough off to marry."

"O Edie, I couldn't bear to think he should sink to pot-boiling. And yet I should like to see him married some day to some nice good girl who'd make him happy," Elsie assented innocently.

"So should I, my child," Edie rejoined with a knowing smile. "And what's more, I mean to arrange it too. I mean to put him in a proper position for asking the nice good girl's consent. Next summer and autumn, I shall conspire with Mr. Hatherley to boom him."

"To what?" Elsie asked, puzzled.

"To boom him, my dear. *B double o, m*—boom him. A most noble verb, imported, I believe, with the pickled pork and the tinned peaches direct from Chicago. To boom means, according to my private dictionary, to force into sudden and almost explosive notoriety.—That's what I'm going to do with Warren. I intend, by straightforward and unblushing advertising—in short by log rolling—to make him go down next season with the money-getting classes as a real live painter. Their gold shall pour itself into Warren's pocket. If he wasn't a genius, I should think it wrong; but as I know he is one, why shouldn't I boom him?"

"Why not, indeed?" Elsie answered all unconscious. "And then he might marry that nice good girl of yours, if he can get her to take him."

The nice good girl will have to take him," Edie replied with a nod.—"When I put my foot down, I put it down. And I've put it down that Warren shall succeed, financially, artistically, and matrimonially. So there's nothing more to be said about it."

And indeed when Warren returned to England in the spring, to be boomed, it was with distinct permission this time from Elsie to write to her as often and as much as he wanted—in a strictly fraternal and domestic manner.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Art at Home.

That same winter made a sudden change in Hugh Massinger's financial position. He found himself the actual and undoubted possessor of the manor of Whitestrand. Winter always tried Mrs. Meysey. Like the bulk of us nowadays, her weak points were lungs. Of late, she had suffered each season more and more from bronchitis, and Hugh had done his disinterested best to her to go abroad to some warmer climate. His solicitude for her health, indeed, was truly filial, and not without reason. If she chose Madeira or Algiers or Egypt, for example, she could at least be well out of her new son's way for six months of the year; and Hugh was beginning to realize, as time went on, a little too acutely that he had married the estate and manor of Whitestrand with all its encumbrances, a mother-in-law included; while if, on the other hand, she preferred Nice or Cannes or Pau, or even Florence, or any other continental resort, they could at anyrate have an agreeable place to visit her in, if they were suddenly summoned away to her side by the telegraphic calls of domestic piety. But Mrs Meysey, true metal to the core, wouldn't hear of wintering away from Suffolk. She clung to Whitestrand with East Anglican persistence. Where was one better off, indeed, than in one's own house, with one's own people to attend and comfort one? If the March winds blew hard at the Hall, were there not deadly Mistrals at Mentone and gusts of foggy Fohn at dreary Davos Platz? If you gained in the daily tale of registered sunshine at Hyeres or at Bordighera, did not a superabundance of olive oil diversify the stews at the table-d'hote, and a fatal suspicion of Italian garlic poison the *fricandeaus* of the second breakfast? Mrs. Meysey, in her British mood, would stand by Suffolk bravely while she live; and if the hard gray weather killed her at last as it killed its one literary apologist in our modern England, she would acquiesce in the decrees of Fate, and be buried, like a Briton, by her husband's side in Whitestrand churchyard. Elizabeth Meyseys of the elder stock—in frilled ruffs and stiff starched head-dresses—smiled down upon her resolution from their niched tomb in Whitestrand church every Sunday morning: never should it be said that this, their degenerate latter day representative, ran away from the east winds of dear old England to bask in the sunlight at Malaga or Seville, among the descendants of the godless Armada sailors, from whose wreckages and pillage those stout old squires had built up the timbers of that very Hall which she herself still worthily inhabited.

So Mrs. Meysey stopped sturdily at home; and the east wind wreaked its vengeance upon her in its wonted fashion. Early in March, Winifred was summoned by telegram from town: "Come at once. Much worse. May not live long. Bring Hugh with you." And three weeks later, another fresh grave rose eloquent in Whitestrand churchyard; and the carved and painted Elizabethan Meyseys, smiling placidly as ever on the empty seat in the pew below, looked forward with confidence to the proximate addition of another white marble tablet with a black epitaph to the family collection in the Whitestrand chancel.

The moment was a specially trying one for Winifred. A month later, a little heir to the Whitestrand estates was expected to to present himself on the theatre of existence. When he actually arrived upon the stage of life, however, poor frail little waif, it was only just to be carried across it once, a speechless supernumerary, in a nurse's arms, and to breathe his small soul out in a single gasp before he had even learnt how to cry aloud like an English baby. This final misfortune, coming close on the heels of all the rest, broke down poor Winifred's health terribly. A new chapter of life opened before her. She ceased to be the sprightly, lively girl she had once been. She felt herself alone in the big wide world, with a husband who, as she was now beginning to suspect, had married her for the sake of her money only, while his heart was still fixed upon no one but Elsie. Poor lonely child: it was a dismal outlook for her. Her soul was sad. She couldn't bear to brazen things out any longer in London—to smile and smile and be inwardly miserable. She must come back now, she said plaintively, to her own people in dear old Suffolk.

To Hugh, this proposition was simply undesirable. He shrunk from Whitestrand with a deadly shrinking. Everything about the estate he had made his own was utterly distasteful to him and fraught with horror. The house, the grounds, the garden, the river—above all, that tragic, accusing poplar—were so many perpetual reminders of his crime and his punishment. Yet he saw it would be useless to oppose Winifred's wish in such a matter—the whole idea was so simple, so natural. A Squire ought to live on his own land, of course: he ought to occupy the ancestral Hall where his predecessors have dwelt before him for generations. Had not he himself fulminated in his time in the georgeous periods of the *Morning Telephone* against the crying sin and shame of absenteeism? But if he went there, he could only go on three conditions. The Hall itself must be remodelled, redecorated, and refurnished throughout, till its own inhabitants would hardly recognise it: the grounds must be replanted in accordance with his own cultivated and refined taste; and last of all—though this he did not venture to Winifred—by fair means or by foul, the Whitestrand poplar—that hateful tree—must be levelled to the soil, and its very place must know it no longer. For the first two conditions he stipulated outright; the third he locked up for the present quietly in the secret recesses of his own bosom.

Winifred, for her part, was not wholly averse, either, to the remodelling of Whitestrand. The house, she admitted, was old-fashioned, and dowdy. Its antiquity went back only to the "bad period." After the æsthetic London drawing rooms of the Cheyne Row set, she confessed to herself, grudgingly—though not to Hugh—that the blue satin and whitey-gold paint of the dear old place seemed perhaps just a trifle dingy and antiquated. There were tiny cottages at Hampstead and Kensington that Whitestrand Hall could never reasonably expect to emulate. She didn't object to the alterations, she said, so long as the original Elizabethan front was left scrupulously intact, and no incongruous meddling was allowed with the oaken wainscot and carved ceiling of the Jacobean vestibule. But where, she asked, with sound Suffolk common-sense, was the money for all these improvements to come from? A season of falling rents, and encroaching sea, and shifting sands, and agricultural depression, with Hessian fly threatening the crops, and obscure bacteria fighting among themselves for possession of the cattle, was surely not the best-chosen time in the world for a country gentleman to enlarge and complete and beautify his house in.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Alaska Cliff Dwellings.

In pre-historic times, human beings often dwelt in pens, and caves of earth, as much for safety from their numerous enemies as for shelter. Cave towns were even excavated in the sides of cliffs with what must have been, considering the rude tools employed, an enormous expenditure of labor. The evidences of this custom are numerous in Asia Minor, in Italy, and in our own South-west Territories. To-day the most notable instance of cave-houses, on this hemisphere, is to be seen on what is termed King's Island, to the south of Cape Prince of Wales in Bhering's Sea, on the west coast of Alaska.

This small island is an elevated tableland of basalt. Its shores consist of nearly vertical cliffs, fronting the sea, and ranging in height from fifty to seven hundred feet.

The island is inhabited by a tribal family of the Mahlemoots or Eskimos, about two hundred in number, who gained a subsistence by walrus-hunting, seal-hunting and whaling. They pursue the creatures in *kyaks*, or canoes, which they are very expert in launching through the surf, and navigating in rough water.

The summer houses of the islanders are so many little platforms, attached to the face of the sea-cliffs, and composed of whale rib bones, or shoulder-blade bones, fastened by thongs of sinew to large pegs of bone driven into the interstices of the basalt. The platforms are guarded around the outer side by a rail, and are large enough for the family to lodge upon. They thus serve at once the purpose of a habitation and a sentry-box, for which the hunters may keep a lookout for walrus and seals.

Fires are kindled on them, and all the ordinary affairs of life are pursued often at a height of a hundred and fifty feet above the ocean swells, which thunder on the rocks beneath. Not even a bird, a bank swallow, or an eagle could have a more airy habitation. Like the eagle, the King's Islanders have placed their eyries on the cliffs, to serve as lookouts for their prey.

The oddity of these singular habitations does not end here, however, since these platform houses are but the summer abodes of the hunters.

The winter houses are even more remarkable. To escape the winter storms, the islanders have excavated caves in the shattered and seamed basalt—in many cases caverns of considerable depth and size. During eight months of the year these cave dwellings constitute comfortable retreats from the inclement weather, and also serve as storehouses for the rude wealth of the family.

There are, it is stated, forty or fifty such cave houses, corresponding to the number of families, and to the platforms of summer. In some cases, the platform-house is at the mouth of the cave house, so that the shift from summer to winter quarters can be easily and speedily effected.

It is difficult to conceive of the character of such a life, on the face of a crag, with the ocean surges beating far below, and the open sky all around. What must be the thoughts and ideas of a child, born and nurtured amidst such strange surroundings.

King Ja Ja.

When the British tore King Ja Ja from his little realm and sent him to Jamaica, where he is enjoying rum and sugar at the very source of those supplies, he left behind him at Opobo 200 grass widows to mourn his untimely departure. His favourite wife and their two sons, Saturday and Sunday, were permitted to share his exile, but the British frowned upon his expressed desire to take along the flower of his large family; which he was willing to guarantee should not exceed thirty of the ladies of his court. He felt his manifold bereavements so keenly, however, that his present custodians have been moved to pity so far as to consent to the exportation of his better half, Patience, and her little boy, and this young woman has sailed from Liverpool to join the old gentleman, in whom she has a small fractional interest. Meanwhile Ja Ja's crown, a gorgeous bauble made of Dutch gold and glass diamonds, is out of commission, but the English hold out the hope that if he behaves himself and loves his white enemies, Ja Ja may be permitted to wear it again.

PASSING NOTES.

It has been discovered that a New York policeman is an ex-thief whose portrait adorns the rogues' gallery.

Wingham has given bonuses to three manufacturing firms during the past week. One establishment received $10,000, and the other two $5,000 each. The bonusing system has received a fresh impetus in the west, and other towns are urged to follow the Wingham example.

The sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment passed upon the men who shot and killed Mrs. Howes, in New Brunswick, will not be regarded as too severe. Although the unfortunate lady was not the person for whom the shot was intended, there is no doubt that murder was meant.

It is satisfactory to observe that the force of public opinion compelled the Buffalo authorities to prosecute and punish the pugilistic ruffians who arranged the recent prize fight between two women. The sentences were, however, it is to be regretted, very light, the maximum term of imprisonment imposed being six months and the minimum three months. The women who competed in the fight were allowed to go free.

A Toronto journal, with an admiration for the ways of the United States, says in regard to the recent Chicago wheat corner, that Old Hutch's "diagnosis of the wheat situation was the correct one and consequently was successful." So, too, was the "diagnosis" of the Heathen Chinee correct and successful when he had a fifth ace up his sleeve. The gambling was of a similar character in the two cases.

France is now adopting a reactionary policy in regard to the reception of strangers, the Government having issued a decree imposing regulations to discourage immigration, among the features of which are domiciliary visits, declaration of a change of residence, police penalties for violation of rules, and the right of the Government to expel from the country. It will be seen by the cable despatches that France's neighbours are considerably angry.

Such a crime as that recorded at Galt, where poisoned candy was sent by mail to unsuspecting persons and being eaten caused the death of one child and serious injury to another, ought not to go undetected. The offence is as cowardly as fiendish, but the victimized persons must have some suspicions, which by careful investigation would reveal the criminal. To hunt down the perpetrator and award adequate punishment is a public duty on the part of the sufferers' friends.

When Senator Morgan told a New York *Sun* reporter that Canadians cannot "live in close proximity to a Government like ours for any considerable length of time without imbibing all the affection for our institutions that we possess," he simply displayed his want of knowledge. If there is one thing more than another upon which Canadians are united it is that our Parliamentary institutions are infinitely preferable to those of the United States. The Senator means well, but he doesn't know.—[Toronto Empire.

Experience did not teach Brown, of Detroit, that marriage was a failure, and he was so convinced to the contrary that he married thirty-three women within the short period of five years, or, on the average, he took six wives a year. His wives, however, held a totally different opinion, and fifteen of them appeared against him at Detroit on Tuesday, when he was tried for bigamy, and their evidence consigned him to prison for life. Brown's too great fondness for matrimony is evidently not appreciated by the authorities of justice.

The leader of the Opposition in Newfoundland is said to be a warm friend of Confederation. But he took the notion that the Government favoured the scheme, and so once opposed it. As a former Government was defeated on the question the present Government was afraid, in view of the attitude of the Opposition leader, to press it. The delegates to Ottawa were therefore told to remain at home, and this put an end to the enterprise. Whatever the politicians may think personally about Confederation, they find it desirable as politicians to oppose it. There is more sentiment to be aroused in antagonizing the step than in advocating it.

A writer in the *Evening Telegram*, of St. John's, N. F., urges the Imperial Government "to grant to this dutiful, loyal and first-born colony of the British Crown the privilege of supplying to all her Majesty's navy and army in the United Kingdom a fish ration of two pounds of codfish per man weekly." This would call for a supply of 147,000 quintals of cod a year, and be a saving (as compared with meat) of nearly £184,000 sterling. The writer states that the French give their marines and soldiers much a ration, as well as giving the cod fishermen a bounty,

The Emperor's Diary.

While Prince Bismarck and his partisans seek to discredit the published extracts from the late Emperor Frederick's diary by declaring them apocryphal, it is not a little significant that the Chancellor's newspaper organs are assailing the memory of the dead Kaiser, and are vilifying him, both his character and intellect. One journal refers to him as a self-complacent idealist, rich in beautifully phrased generalities, but poor in the qualities of a practical statesman. If the published extracts from the diary are not genuine there can be no excuse for the attempt to belittle the statesmanship of the late Emperor. The policy of the Chancellor's organs will be accepted generally throughout Europe as an admission that the published diary is authentic.

New serges, camel's-hair goods, cashmeres, and vigognes are exhibited, with stripes, checks, plaids of large size, and odd borderings in Persian and Japanese patterns. These are likely to be very popular, but while this is the case, it does not follow that either style will predominate over the other handsome patterns in market, for there are many novel and attractive gowns made entirely of plain unpatterned fabrics. A large number of the imported tailor costumes have a wrap to match, these grading from the long stylish English "overall" of Queen's tweed, with turban or Princess of Wales cap to correspond, to the diminutive pelerine fastened with a pretty silver clasp.

The result of the Quebec Debt Conversion Act is a depreciation in the securities of the province on the London market. The scheme is so unfair that even Mr. G. W. Stephens feels it to his duty to condemn it.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, OCTOBER 25, 1888.

Our Mineral Wealth.

Dr. Selwyn's Advice and Opinions.

In the course of his examination before the Mining Commissioners, Dr. Selwyn, the Director of the Geological Survey of Canada, gave some very interesting information as to the geographical formation of Ontario, especially as bearing on mineral deposits. The economic minerals so far found, with the exception of perhaps iron and phosphate, have been discovered in the Huronian formation nearly altogether. The small amount of useful materials to be obtained in the Laurentian formation may be judged from the fact that in all the cuttings of the Canadian Pacific railway through that formation hardly any signs of economic minerals were met with. In reference of the Madoc district, which is rich in minerals, and has commouly been supposed to be in the Laurentain formation, Dr. Selwyn thinks it should be properly classed as in the Huronian. Prospectors, therefore, in the opinion of the doctor, should work in the Huronian and not waste their time among the Laurentian rocks. It has been the object of the Geological Survey to show the occurrences of the Huronian formation as a guide to prospectors. As to the outlook for gold mining in this province, Dr. Selwyn does not think, judging from our present knowledge, that it is very encouraging.

"DOING" COE HILL ON A BUCKBOARD.

The correspondent with the Mining Commission gives the following "experience" of their recent visit to Coe Hill:—After our experts had completed their examination of the Richardson mine, we had just time to make a run and board the train for Coe Hill, where is situated one of the finest iron mines in Ontario. Arrived at the Coe Hill station we were met by "Scotty" with a horse and buckboard. The distance from the station to the mine is about half a mile, most of the way up hill and part of the way through the fields. Our time was very limited, as we had to catch the return train. To do this and to examine the mine as far as possible under the circumstances would require quick driving. Mr. Coe, the heavy weight of the commission, and an expert whip, jumped on the seat and took the lines, your correspondent got on beside him, while Mr. Merritt pre-empted the rear end of the buckboard and sat with his legs dangling over the axle. The horse looked as if fed on barrels, and it required but little stretch of the imagination to see the hoops through his hide. A singed cat is sometimes better than it looks, so thought Mr. Coe, as in his most persuasive tone he said, "git on," but there was no "git." The old plug only turned round and blinked his eye. "Git on, you old devil," yelled Mr. Coe, and down came the whip, but compulsion met with no better success than persuasion, and whipping in this case was a complete failure. At last Scotty, who had gone into the station, hearing the row came out, and putting his shoulder to the buckboard gave a push and away we started, but not at a very encouraging rate of speed. However, with the assistance of Scotty, who pushed on behind whenever we came to a hill, we managed to arrive at the mine. Your correspondent suggested the horse should be taken out of the rig while we were examining the mine, but Mr. Coe, fearing he could not stand without the support of the shafts, thought it better not.

M. de Lesseps says the Panama Canal will be open for traffic in July, 1890.

Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, whose serial story, "The Romance of Dollard," begins in the coming November *Century*, is an American lady residing in Hoopeston, Ill. Among her previous writings are two books for young people entitled "Rocky Fort" and "Old Caravan Days." She has been greatly interested in Canadian subjects since her visit in Canada four years ago, when she was the guest of an American consul's family and saw the inside of Canadian life. She herself has lately said: "The story of Dollard at first impressed me as incredible. I thought over it long before hunting up records, historical evidence, and contemporary life. Finally I began to make it a story." The historian, Parkman, has written a preface for Mrs. Catherwood's novel, and Mr. Sandham, lately of Canada and now of Boston, has made illustrations for it, and it will run through four numbers of *The Century*.

COUNTY NEWS.

Prince Edward assizes commences on Monday Oct. 29th.

Belleville high school affairs appear to be in a perpetual muddle.

Mrs. D. Bristol, Napanee, fell down stairs and broke her cheek bone.

The barley ring at Whitby has been broken up and farmers rejoice thereat.

The Roman Catholic congregation of Picton will erect a handsome new church.

There are 753 scholars in the Bridge street Methodist sunday school, Belleville.

Edward Ostrander, a sailor belonging to Picton, was drowned in Oswego last week.

The residence of Jas. W. Mackie, Church street, Belleville, was recently damaged by fire.

Richard Downey, of Ivanhoe, has grown four seedling potatoes which in all weighed 11¼ lbs.

Belleville is enjoying the luxury of a mock parliament such as Deseronto had last winter.

Sneak thieves amuse themselves by stealing whips &c., out of rigs in and around Belleville.

Large shipments of geese have been made from various parts of North Hastings to the United States.

There are thirteen patients in the Belleville hospital and twelve inmates in the Home of that city.

H. F. McFaul, Hillier, counted the grains of buckwheat grown on one stalk, and his figures reached 4, 122.

An Ottawa man while yawning one day last week opened his mouth so wide that his jaw was dislocated.

Two Early Rose potatoes grown on the farm of Jas. E. Ketcheson, 2nd con. Sidney, weighed 5lbs. 15ozs.

A large moose is roaming about the township of Thurlow. Though seen by many he has escaped all the hunters.

The Trenton *Advocate* will insist upon the cash in advance principle, commencing on the first day of the new year.

Mr. William Shea, one of the oldest and most esteemed residents of Trenton, died recently in that town, aged nearly 77 years.

Live geese in large numbers are being shipped to the States. Over eleven hundred were shipped from Stirling on Monday last.

Belleville people have grown impatient of the slowness of government officials in reporting on their proposed bridge over the bay.

J. L. Thurston was fatally injured at the Stirling planing mill on Saturday last, by being struck by a piece of wood from a circular saw. He died on Monday morning.

James F. Farley, aged 24 years, has been sentenced to be hanged, for the murder in June last of Simon Elijah, an Indian connected with Howes Circus, whom he shot at Peterborough.

The *Whig* says: "Americans are pouring into the back country, intent on deer hunting. Is this legal?" Not unless the Yankees pay a licence fee of $10 or are members of incorporated companies and hunt, take or kill on the land of such companies.

The Napanee *Beaver* says: "Edward Mellon, of Sheffield, opened the shooting season on the 15th inst., by killing the largest buck seen in the back country for years. It weighed 270 lbs. The horns indicated an age of six years. He was killed with the first shot from a Snider Enfield.

The man Farley, an employee of Howe's circus, who killed an Indian, another employee of the circus, at Peterboro in June last, has been sentenced to be hung early in November. A petition has been got up by citizens of Peterboro asking for a commutation of the sentence.

By the burning of his barn in Huntingdon on the night of the 15th James Lancaster loses from $800 to $900, insured for $700 in the Agricultural, of Watertown. It is supposed that the fire was caused by tramps lodging in the barn. Mr. Lancaster was absent from home, and the person living in the house had not been in the barn for some time.

The outlook for the lumber trade this year is said to be better than in former years, remarks the Kingston *News*. There is great demand for men to work in the woods, but the men required are young men who are strong and active. The big lumber firms of Canada refuse to employ shantymen who are over 45 years of age. There is also a good demand among American capitalists, for Canadian timber limits.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

GREAT SUCCESS.

Direct Importations by Cross & Mouncey.

The large increase in their sales since their new importations, is the best evidence to Cross & Mouncey, that their customers appreciate the change. In addition to Scotch, English, German and French goods, they keep the largest range of Canadian and American goods, in Madoc. In millinery they keep all the new designs, also in hats, ribbons &c. A visit to this store will convince buyers, first:—That they keep the largest stock of tweeds in North Hastings, Second;—That they keep the largest stock of dress goods in Madoc. Third;—That they keep first class goods in all departments, and that their prices are so low that few can equal and none can beat.

The Canadian Pacific has reduced its grain rates from Winnipeg.

The steambarge City of Montreal, of Colborne, has been wrecked in Lake Superior.

The City of New York made the voyage from Queenstown to New York in 6 days and 12 hours.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$1 10 to $1 15
Spring Wheat	1 10 to 1 15
Barley	65 to 70
Rye	65 to 65
Oats	40 to 45
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs	2 75 to 3 00
Butter per pound	20 to 20
Eggs per dozen	15 to 15
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag.....	50 to 55
Hay per ton	12 00 to 15 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, near Madoc Village, on the 20th October, two spring pigs. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

DAVID HARMON.

Madoc, Oct. 27th, 1888. 30-3w

FOR SALE.

100 ACRES OF LAND, being part of Lot 26, Concession 10, Madoc, close to a good school, store church, post office, and cheese factory. Upon the premises are a good brick house and a frame barn. Stock and implements also for sale. Apply to

M. M. ALLEN,
30-tf Cooper P. O., Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE north-east ¼ of lot 12, 9th concession, Township of Madoc, containing 50 acres, all cleared, 45 acres under the plow, well watered and well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

FRED. McKINNON.

Madoc, October, 1888. 30-2m

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

JUDGE'S COURT.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Voters' Lists Act," by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the 9th day of November, 1888, at one o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Madoc for 1888.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Madoc, October 23rd, 1888.

TENDERS

WILL be received till November 1st for certain repairs to St. Columba Church, Allen Settlement, and the erection of an addition, with basement, to the church, 18 feet long and same width (30 feet) and height as church. Work to be finished by December 15th. Plans and specifications may be obtained from

R. S. ALLEN,
29-2w Cooper.

MAIL CONTRACT

TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 16th November, 1888, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on proposed contracts for four years, between Cooper and The Flats, Flinton and Madoc, Marmora and Stirling, and Ormsby and Thanet, from the 1st of January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contracts may be seen, and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cooper, The Flats, Flinton, Madoc, Marmora, Stirling, Ormsby, and Thanet; and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, 5th Oct., 1888. 29-3w

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHNSTON CAREY,

Wholesale Manufacturer, Peterboro, has just opened out a large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Which he is Selling at Astonishingly Low Price.

NOTICE A FEW OF OUR PRICES:

Ladies' all leather Slippers, 50 cents; Ladies' Felt Slippers, 22 cents; Ladies' American Rubbers, 35 cents; Men's Gum Rubbers, 75 cents; Men's Felt Socks, 50 cents.

A Large Stock of Men's, Women's, Boys', Misses', and Children's

HAND MADE BOOTS

alway kept on hand.

CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.

Remember the Name and Place,

JOHNSTON CAREY,

First door north of Dr. Loomis' house, Madoc.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE WORKS for the construction of the canal, above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until

Wednesday, 7th day of November next.

Plans and specifications will be ready for examination at this office and at Sault Ste. Marie on and after

Wednesday, 24th day of October next

By Order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways & Canals, Ottawa, 27th September, 1888. 27-4t.

HAVING ADDED LARGELY

To the stock bought from J. Robertson, I am prepared to sell as

Close for Cash

as can be done by the trade.

COME AND SEE US.

Eggs, Butter and other produce taken at cash value.

E HILL.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS. GALOPS DIVISION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 30th day of October instant*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications, will be ready for examination at this office and at the Lock-Keepers house, Galops, on and after *Tuesday, the 16th day of October instant*, where forms of tender may be obtained by Contractors of personal application.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the works.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 11th October, 1888. 29-2w

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

—THE—

Furniture Depot

on Durham street, opposite Ross & Co's, are

HEADQUARTERS

for all that pertains to the

Furniture Trade.

At present we are giving our attention to

WIRE & FILLED MATTRESSES

A CALL SOLICITED.

In our Undertaking Department

we guarantee management unsurpassed. We aim to be

Reliable,
Considerate,
and Punctual.

J. G. FROST,
Manager.

Latest Local News.

—Grain is moving slowly.

—The ice-cream man must now give way to the coal man.

—And the coal man won't give weigh for any man.

—The leaves are fast losing their grip on the trees.

—And winter is treading on the tail of October's coat.

—Overshoes at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

—Mr. S. P. Weaver is buying grain at Eldorado.

—Read B. O'Hara's new advertisement in this issue.

—Groceries, crockery, glassware, boots and shoes, at D. W. Wright's.

—New twenty-five cent pieces bearing the date of 1858 are in circulation.

—Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts'.

—There ought to be no scarcity of water in the swamps this fall.

—Wollaston fall show prize list has not yet been sent us for publication.

—Just what we predicted last week. Our end of the town is doing the business, and more especially at D. W. Wright's.

—Another large shipment of cheese was made last week from the Madoc factories.

—A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

—Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, paid a visit to Madoc, Marmora, and Tweed parishes, last week.

—Look out for your gate and portable property next Wednesday evening. It is Hallow'een.

—Try W. W. Higgins for groceries and crockery.

—Deer hunters are reported to be not having as good luck in the northern woods this season as usual.

—Mr. James Haggerty and son passed through Madoc last week, on their way north on a hunting expedition.

—Do you want a good bedroom set, tea set, or dinner set of 100 pieces? If you do, just call and see D. W. Wright.

—The next promotion examinations in the public schools of North Hastings will be held on December 12th, 13th, and 14th.

—The Campbellford *Herald* presses will be run by steam in a few weeks. We congratulate our cotem on such an evident sign of prosperity.

—Wild geese are beginning their migration to other parts of the continent, an almost infallible sign of the approach of colder weather.

—The finest stock of rubbers and overshoes at D. W. Wright's.

—Cheese Inspector Rollins has made some of the patrons of the cheese factories in Kingsford account for adulterating and skimming milk taken to the factories.

—A mock Parliament has been organized in Belleville. Geo. D. Dickson was chosen Governor General. Capt. E. A. E. Halliwell, late of Madoc, is a member of the Government, being Minister of Militia, representing North Hastings. The meetings and debates are carried out on strict parliamentary principles.

—Woman's felt and felted boots, the finest article in the town for fall and winter, just arrived at D. W. Wright's.

—We note from a Brantford paper just received that our old friend, Mr. W. S. Swain, a resident of Madoc a few years ago, has gone into business at that city, having, in partnership with A. E. Harley, purchased a large boot and shoe store. The *Expositor* says they will make a good business team. Mr. Swain's old friends here will wish him every success.

—Boys' rubber coats at Roberts'.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

—The Court of Chancery will open in Belleville on Monday, 29th inst., before the Hon. Chief Justice Robertson. The docket will, in all probability, be larger than usual.

—Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

—The agent of the Home Knowledge Association, of Toronto, has been very successful in his canvas in this vicinity during the past couple of weeks. He has booked a large number of members.

—Mr. A. G. Northrup, of Belleville, and Mr. W. Mackintosh, of Madoc, are the county representatives of Hastings on the Executive Committee of the Provincial Sunday School Board.

—The *Empire*, of Toronto has favored us with one of the busts of Sir John A. Macdonald, given to each new subscriber to the *Weekly Empire*. It can be seen at this office where subscriptions may be left.

—Patterson's soda biscuit and Gardiner's fine biscuits and cakes, at D. W. Wright's.

—With the approach of winter people commence to become economical and wish every cent to be invested to the best advantage. Read the advertising columns of the REVIEW this week before you commence your weekly expenditures.

—In expectation of higher prices which the commercial authorities assure us must rule the markets in some weeks, farmers are slow to sell their grain, and the market is very tardy. There has been a steady rise for several weeks past, and the outlook is favorable for still better figures.

—Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

—Some of the subscribers of the REVIEW seem to forget that there is any charge made for a newspaper, and it will be necessary for us to strike off those who fall behind. Our list is increasing to such an extent that in future all subscribers at distant places will be marked off our books unless they conform to the rule of paying in advance.

—Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

—An order in Council has been passed by the Ontario Government and has been published in the *Official Gazette*, containing the the following important order: "That every Local Board of Health and its medical health officer shall at once notify the Provincial Board of Health of all and any case of cholera or smallpox, and of such outbreaks of diptheria and scarlet fever as occur within the limits of the jurisdiction of said local Board."

Still Larger.

Mr. McCoy Jones brings a still larger potato to the REVIEW office than that mentioned last week. This one measures nearly 19 inches around, and weighed 2¼ pounds. This part of the country is good for something, after all.

Judge's Court.

His Honor the County Judge will hold a Court in the Town Hall, in this village, on Friday, November 9th, to finally revise the Voters' List for Madoc Township. This Court had to be postponed from the 11th inst. on account of an accident to Judge Lazier. See advt. in another column.

Athletic.

Since going back to the University Mr. Will. Cross has been distinguishing himself in the athletic field. He has played in one or two football matches with the 'Varsity club, and last Saturday was one of the 'Varsity team of lacrosse players that played a game with the Torontos, and he scored the only game taken by the college team. He is highly spoken of by the Toronto papers both as a football and lacrosse player.

The Wrong Man.

Last Thursday Constable Huff received word from the Toronto police that another man had been arrested, supposed to be the "big" partner of the burglar sent down last week. The Chief at once went up to Toronto to identify and bring down the prisoner. At first sight Chief Huff thought he was the right man, but on making a second visit to the cells he came to the conclusion that the prisoner was not the big rascal who was seen in Madoc in company with Porter, and he was accordingly discharged by the Police Magistrate. He gave his name as William McLaughlin, and the Toronto papers say he now threatens an action for false arrest.

Over-estimated.

REPORTS concerning the great number of bears in the northern townships are very much enlarged. Several have been seen, and a few killed, while many grain fields have suffered from their visits, but the imagination has been very active in making them numerous. One hunter in Hershel township, North Hastings, who devotes his whole time to hunting and trapping during the fall and and early winter, told the editor of the Campbellford *Herald* recently that he had secured only one bear this fall, and that was killed in one of the deadfalls he had set for them in various places in the woods. It is evident that the truth is prostituted to a considerable extent for the purpose of inducing visitors back there, and thus put a little money in circulation.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Municipal Taxation.

An act was passed by the Ontario Legislature at the last session, providing for the exemption of horses, cattle &c., from municipal taxation in certain cases. Assessors and township councils have been in doubt whether or not the act comes into force this year. It is understood that the Attorney-General has now given his opinion that these exemptions do not practically come into force till next year.

A New Industry.

There left this station on Monday last, says the Campbellford *Herald*, a car loaded from bottom to top with geese, which are intended for the Boston market. They were purchased in the neighborhood of Hastings and from farmers in this locality, and the shipment was made by Mr. D. Johnston, of Seymour. The noisy group were given quarters in ten tiers, and numbered about a thousand.

A New Swindle.

A couple of plausible men are travelling through Ontario these days on a new swindling expedition. They are "well up" on the sheep question, and being home-spun in their general talk and conversation, are won't to disarm suspicion. They are after lambs. They are devoted exclusively to breeding and selling lambs, but can never get as many as they can dispose of. They sell a ram for $50 cash, on the understanding that they will purchase at a good high figure all the lambs of his get the following season, at weaning time. The sale is effected, the ram delivered and paid for, and the two frauds never turn up again there a second time.

The Origin of Leap Year.

In the *Farm and Fireside* an answer is given to the question put to that journal by "a sweet little maiden," as the writer styles her, as to the origin of the leap-year privilege. The leap-year privilege is said to be six hundred and sixty years old, having been established in 1228 by an Act of the Scottish Parliament in these words: "During the reign of her blessed Majesty Margaret, every maiden lady of both high and low degree shall have liberty to speak to the man she likes. If he refuses to take her to be his wife, he shall be mulct to the sum of one hundred pounds or less, as his estate may be, except and always if he can make it appear that he is betrothed to another woman, then he shall be free."

Leaving Madoc.

Mr. D. J. Whitney, superintendent of the Hungerford Marble Co., left Madoc yesterday for his home in Gouverneur, N. Y. Our citizens will unite with us in the wish that a revival in the marble business will bring Mr. Whitney back again before long. During the past year, since the marble quarry was first opened in Madoc, he has caused a great many thousand dollars to be paid out here, and benefits of this kind cannot be too highly appreciated.

Rev. Father Quinn, who has been stationed in this R. C. parish for the past 14 months, under Father Davis, leaves this week for Kingston, where he has been promoted to the Bishop's Palace. Father Quinn was greatly beloved by his parishoners here, and respected by all classes of our citizens, all of whom will be glad to hear of his advancement.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. For November the dates will be 6th and 20th.

Children Cry, for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, N. Y.

BEE HIVE

FINGERING YARN

—IN—

All Leading Colors

—AT—

JOHN DALE & SON'S.

JUST OPENED!

THE BEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

Quality and Style equal to the best ordered goods.

COME AND SEE.

Also a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

will be opened up this week.

T. ROBERTS.
Weiss Block.

To all Visitors

ATTENDING

MADOC FAIR

We extend an open invitation to call and examine our goods, as special inducements will be made during Fair week.

We keep a very fine line of Hanging and Table Lamps, Plated Ware, Cutelry, Stoves, Tinware, &c., and parties buying are sure to get good satisfaction for their investment.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

FALL STOCK

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

JUST ARRIVED

500 Shirts and Drawers,	200 Men's and Boys' Suits,	20 pieces grey & check flannel,
200 Top Shirts,	100 Pairs Pants,	10 " scarlet & white flannel,
200 Cardigan Jackets,	100 Pairs Overalls,	50 " wool Tweeds,
300 Pairs Wool Socks,	75 Pieces Dress Goods,	50 " Fullcloth,

And a lot of Towels, Table Linens, Tickens, Velvets, Plushes, Table Oilcloths, Shawls, Jerseys, Handkerchiefs, Collars, and Ties.

Any goods you want from the above list you will find extra value for the money.

T. McNAMARA.

BIRD COURTS OF JUSTICE

Several writers have given descriptions of the meetings of members of birds of various species which they regarded as formal "trials in court." While this view of the nature of the transactions noticed can not yet be accepted as established by competent observation, they are certainly of an interesting character, and reveal a peculiar phase of bird life. Dr. Edmondson describes regular assemblies of crows of the hooded species—"crow-courts" they are called—which are held at certain intervals in the Shetland Isles. A particular hill or field outside for the business is selected, but nothing is done till all are ready, and consequently the earliest comers have sometimes to wait for a day or two till the others arrive. When all is ready, the court opens in a formal manner, and the prisoners or criminals are arraigned at the bar. A general croaking and clamor are raised by the assembly, and judgment is delivered, apparently by the whole court. As soon as the sentence is given, the entire assemblage, "judge, jury, prisoners and spectators," all fall upon the two or three prisoners at the bar, and beat them till they kill them." As soon as the execution is over, the court breaks up, and all its members disperse quietly.

The Rev. Dr. Edmund Carr has given the particulars of a trial by rooks which he witnessed between fifty and fifty-five years ago. He was riding along a quiet road in the vicinity of Norwich, England, when he was startled by sounds of an extraordinary commotion among the inhabitants of an adjacent rookery. Securing his horse to a gate, he cautiously crawled for a hundred feet or so, to a gap in the hedge of a grass-field, to investigate proceedings. A trial by jury was seemingly going on. The criminal took "at first appearance very pesky and jaunty, although encircled by about forty or fifty of an evidently indignant fraternity, and assailed by the incessantly vehement cawling of an outer ring, consisting of many hundreds, each and all showing even greater indignation than was manifested by the more select number." Even the scouts, although hovering about in all directions, were so deeply absorbed in the proceedings that they failed to notice their uninvited spectator. After a short time, the manner of the accused was seen suddenly and completely to change; his head bowed, his wings drooped, and he cawed faintly, as if imploring mercy. The inner circle closed in upon him and pecked him to pieces in a few moments, leaving nothing but a mangled carcass. The whole assembly then set up a tremendous screaming and dispersed; some seeking the adjacent rookery, but the greater number flying away across the fields. It is commonly known that rooks are addicted to pilfering, and that if the robbery is detected the offender is punished. It has been noticed that young rooks will often pilfer twigs or other useful materials from the nests of their elders, with which to build their own domiciles quickly; and although they are too cunning to be caught in the act, only committing their thefts when both the owners of the nest are absent, the robbery seems always to get known. When the crime has been discovered and proved, eight or ten rooks are apparently deputed to sit on behalf of the whole community; they proceed to the convicted nest, and in a few moments scatter it to the winds.

An Alpine tourist relates that, during an excursion in the Swiss mountains, he accidentally came upon a small secluded glen, which was surrounded by trees, and became the unexpected witness of a singular spectacle. About sixty or seventy ravens were ranged in a ring round one of their fellows, evidently reputed a culprit, and, with much clatter of tongues and wings, were engaged in discussing his alleged delinquencies. At intervals they paused in their debate, in order to permit the accused to reply, which he did most vociferously, and with intense energy; but all his expostulations were speedily drowned in a deafening chorus of dissent. Eventually, the court appears to have arrived at the unanimous conclusion that the felon had utterly failed to exculpate himself; and they suddenly flew at him from all sides, and tore him to pieces with their powerful beaks. Having executed their sentence, they speedily disappeared.

Sparrows also are said to hold judicial inquiry into the conduct of, and mete out punishment to, their fellow-sparrows, but without the formalities which the rooks seem to observe. When a misdeed has been brought home to any one of their community, a force of four or more sparrows is deputed to carry out the execution of the verdict. In their hurry to discharge the decree, they all tumble over one another with the greatest pugnacity, uttering a violent clamor. The castigation is soon over, and "the unfortunate sufferer having endured the penalty," says Mr. G. Garratt, in his "Marvels of Instinct," "is as well received afterward by the community as if it had committed no transgression at all."

Mr. Garratt repeats the following story from Father Bougeant: "A sparrow, finding a nest that a martin had just built, possessed himself of it. The martin, seeing the usurper in her house, called for help to expel him. A thousand martins came full speed, and attacked the sparrow; but the latter being covered on every side, and presenting only his large beak at the entrance of the nest, was invulnerable, and made the boldest of them that dared approach him repent of their temerity. After a quarter of an hour's combat, all the martins disappeared. The sparrow thought he had got the better, and the spectators judged that the martins had abandoned their undertaking. Not in the least. They immediately returned to the charge; and each of them having procured a little of that tempered earth with which they make their nests, they all at once fell upon the sparrow, and enclosed him in the nest to perish there, though they could not drive him thence."

Another equally tragic story is recorded by the Rev. G. Gogerly in "The Pioneers," his narrative of the Bengal mission: "The flamingo," he remarks, "is common in the low, marshy lands of Bengal. My friend Mr. Lacrotx—the well-known missionary—when once sailing in his boat up the Hooghly, went on shore. His attention was shortly directed to a large gathering of these peculiar-looking birds in a field some little distance off. Knowing their timid character, he approached as near as he could without being observed or exciting alarm; and, hiding himself behind a tree, noticed all their proceedings, which were of a most remarkable character. After a good deal of noisy clamor, they formed themselves into a circle, in the center of which one of their number was left standing alone. Again there was a considerable amount of screeching bird oratory, when suddenly all the birds flew on the unhappy solitary one and literally tore him to pieces." The conclusion to which Mr. Lacrotx came to was, that one of these flamingos had committed an offence against the rules of their order, that he had been tried by a kind of court-martial, was found guilty, and had been adjudged, and met with immediate punishment.

The following stories concerning storks seem to indicate that they have views concerning the purity of their race, and act upon them: Bishop Stanley relates that a French surgeon at Smyrna, being unable to procure a stork, on account of the great veneration entertained for them by the Turks, purloined all the eggs from a stork's nest, and replaced them with hen's eggs. Ultimately chickens were hatched, greatly to the surprise of the storks. The male stork speedily disappeared, and was not seen for two or three days, when he returned with a large number of other storks, who assembled in a circle in the town, without paying any attention to the numerous spectators their proceedings attracted. The [illegible] was [illegible] the circle, and after some discussion, was attacked by the whole flock and torn to pieces. The assemblage then dispersed, and the nest was left tenantless.

A somewhat similar case has been cited by the same author as having occurred in the vicinity of Berlin. Two storks made their nest on one of the chimneys of a mansion; and the owner of the house inspecting it, found in it an egg, which he replaced by one belonging to a goose. The storks did not appear to notice the change until the egg was hatched, when the male bird rore from the nest, and, after flying around it several times with loud screams, disappeared. For some days the female bird continued to tend the changeling without interruption; but on the morning of the fourth the inmates of the house were disturbed by loud cries in a field fronting it. The noise proceeded from nearly five hundred storks standing in a compact body listening, apparently, to the harangue of a solitary bird about twenty yards off. When this bird had concluded its address, it retired, and another took its place and addressed the meeting in a similar manner. These proceedings were continued by a succession of birds until eleven in the forenoon, when the whole court arose simultaneously into the air, uttering dismal cries. All this time the female had remained in her nest, but in evident fear. When the meeting broke up, all the storks flew toward her, headed by one—supposed to be the offended husband—who stuck her violently three or four times, knocking her out of the nest. The unfortunate stork made no effort to defend herself, and was speedily destroyed by the troop, who also annihilated the hapless gosling, and left not a fragment of the contaminated nest.

The Rev. F. O. Morris, in his anecdotes of "Animal Sagacity," cites the following instance of a case which ended less tragically: "Some hens' eggs," he says, "were placed in a stork's nest, and the others removed. The female, not aware of the change, sat patiently the appointed number of days, till the shells were broken and the young chickens made their appearance. No sooner were they seen by the old birds, than they testified their surprise by harsh notes and fierce looks; and, after a short pause, they jointly fell upon the unfortunate chickens and pecked them to pieces, as if conscious of the disgrace which might be supposed to attach to a dishonored nest."

A singular case of almost poetic justice among storks is noticed even in so old a work as Goldsmith's "Natural History," into which it was imported from Mrs. Starke's "Letter in Italy." "A wild stork," runs the tale, "was brought by a farmer in the neighborhood of Hamburg into his poultry-yard, to be the companion of a tame one he had long kept there; but the tame stork, disliking a rival, fell upon the poor stranger, and beat him so unmercifully that he was compelled to take wing, and escaped with difficulty. About four months afterward, however, the latter returned to the poultry-yard, in company with three other storks, who no sooner alighted, than they fell upon the tame stork and killed him."

Ingersoll Played Out.

The "boss infidel" is played out, even as a politician. For several years he had two sources of fame and revenue. He roamed up and down the land lecturing in public halls against the Bible and those who love it, never failing to charge as high prices as he could get for tickets of admission. He also hired himself out during political campaigns to make political speeches. One line of operations seemed to help the other. His blasphemous harangue in one place called attention to him and helped to draw hearers to his political address somewhere else. And in turn the stump speech quickened curiosity to hear what he had to say against the doctrines and principles of Christianity. In course of time people got tired of paying fifty cents or a dollar apiece to hear him make sport of sacred things, but they still were willing to listen to one of his political speeches, paid for by a campaign committee. Now the latter source of income has been shut off for the most part and the voice of the once noted orator is rarely heard in public places. He was an orator for revenue only and he has ceased to command the cash. Down in New York his plans for making a number of campaign speeches have been checkmated by leading men of the very party whose cause he wanted to champion. Up in Minnesota a report having got abroad that he was to be sent there under pay to stump the State an emphatic protest against his appearance was entered. That protest was signed by men who had the interests of their party at heart and did not want them jeopardised by the advocacy of a godless speaker. And so the fellow's favorite occupation's gone.

Governor McLean said a very sensible thing at the opening of the Nova Scotia Exhibition the other day, when he urged that farmers should bestow as much attention upon the education of the son whom they intended to take up farming as upon the careers of those destined for the professions. In his opinion, "Farmers and their wives stinted themselves for the purpose of educating sons for the learned professions, to make them doctors, lawyers or clergymen. He had all honor for those who did this, but claimed that the education of the lad who was to have the farm should have their first care." It is wise of those in prominent positions to let it be clearly understood that farming in this country demands high intelligence if the results are to be satisfactory.

United We Stand.

Bees and ants may be called civilized animals. They live in cities, and understand the value of cooperation. Indeed, they could give men some valuable lessons upon one of the virtues, the best known, and the truest of human proverbs—"In union there is strength."

Ants show wonderful intelligence, and the "driver ants" not only build boats, but launch them, too; only, these boats are formed of their own bodies. They are called "drivers" because of their ferocity. Nothing can stand before the attacks of these little creatures. Large pythons have been killed by them in a single night, while chickens, lizards, and other small animals in Western Africa flee from them in terror.

To protect themselves from the heat, they erect arches, under which numerous armies of them pass in safety. Sometimes the arch is made of grass and earth, and gummed together by some secretion, and, again, it is formed by the bodies of the larger ants, who hold themselves together by their strong nippers, while the workers pass under them.

At certain times of the year, freshets overflow the country inhabited by the "driver," and it is then that these ants go to sea. The rain comes suddenly, and the walls of their houses are broken in by the flood, but, instead of coming to the surface in scattered hundreds and being swept off to destruction, out of the ruin rises a black ball that rides safely on the water and drifts away.

At the first warning of danger, the little creatures rush together and form a solid body of ants, the weaker in the centre; often this ball is larger than a common base-ball, and in this way they float about until they lodge against some tree, upon the branches of which they are soon safe and sound.

No Smoking.

Persons who cannot abide tobacco may be glad to know of one town, it is in Pennsylvania, where not only are smoking and chewing prohibited, but the prohibition is actually carried into effect. The story is told by a writer in the *American Magazine*.

Alighting from the train at the handsome modern station house of stone, close by the riverside, we start up the roadway leading over the bluff to the village. A middle-aged German accosts us, smiling.

"Welcome," he says, pleasantly. "I shall be delite. I haf many peoples shown Economy."

He laughs and we laugh; there is a general shaking of hands. No other introduction is necessary. As we resume our walk, one of our party lights a cigar.

"Vat you do?" asks the guide, stopping, with eyebrows raised with surprise.

"Smoke," replies the astonished gentleman.

"Ve smoke not tobacco here," says the guide.

"But I use it."

"So? Vell, not in Economy. Ve haf no use mit tobacco."

Objections are useless; the cigar is thrown away. The guide places his foot on it in triumph. For many years no tobacco has been used in Economy, except by stealth. An edict was issued against it because the practice was deemed an evil one, and these sturdy Germans must have credit for self-sacrifice, as it is a national characteristic dearly to love a pipe.

The Slaughter Sale Saved Him.

"I say, Levy," remarked the cop the other morning, "that was a pretty valuable suit you had stolen last week?"

"You bet id vas," answered Levy. "I had just refused fourdy-five tollars for id der day before id vas collared."

"Too bad it's gone," said the cop, sympathetically.

"Oh, dat's all right; I got id back."

"You did?"

"Yes; one of der dedectives arreded der fellow vat steled id and recovered der goots, and he was convicted in der police court and sent up for thirty days to der House of Gorreodshun."

"Thirty days!" exclaimed the blue coat. "That's rather a small sentence for grand larceny."

"Vas id grand larceny to steal dose clo'es?" asked Levy.

"Of course it was. Stealing anything over twenty-five dollars is grand larceny, and you say it was a forty-five-dollar suit."

"And vat vas sthealing anydings under twendy-fife dollers?" asked the clothier.

"Oh, that would only be simple larceny."

"Oh, vell. dis vas simble larceny, den."

"A forty-five-dollar suit simple larceny! You must be off, Levy," remarked the peeler contemptuously.

"No, I ain'd, mine frent. You see, dot feller stole der goods last week wile we was slaughdering all our lofely forty-fife-dollar suids for four and a-half. It vas our great slaughder sale vat safed him. But I bed you," added Levy, "der next dime somepody vants to stheal some goots during one of our great slaughder sales he'll haf to do id ad der regular prices."

Land Tortoises.

The Greek tortoise, such as furnished the shell to Mercury for the making of the lyre, is still to be found on the coast of Asia Minor. Dr. Wilde gives an account of this curious creature as he observed its habits of life:

Here, and still higher up the mountains, I found numbers of land tortoises, several of which were upwards of eighteen inches in length, and were busily engaged in rooting for their food among the stones and decayed vegetable matter.

This the animal does with great adroitness with its horny snout; but if it wishes to raise a stone that is too heavy for its snout, it withdraws the head, and placing the front part of the shell against the obstacle, converts itself into a lever by raising and pressing forward the hind legs. In case it finds this effort ineffectual, it converts itself into a battering ram, and knocks at the rock with great force till it is overturned.

I have watched those curious animals for hours, and have been astonished not only at the extraordinary strength displayed by them, but at their instinct as well

Constant rain in England this summer has accustomed people to climatic conditions, so that amusements as well as business duties are carried on under the umbrella. Colonies of artists have pursued their work during the rains, so that a great number of unheard of sky effects will be seen during the next season. Even sports have gone on, the spectators sitting calmly on damp seats under umbrellas.

AGRICULTURAL.

Stilton Cheese.

A description of the method followed by Mr. Thomas Nuttall, a celebrated maker of prime Stilton cheese, is given in English exchanges, as follows:

The milk is emptied into a large strain r, from which it passes into the cheese tub, fourteen feet long by four feet wide, made of wood lined with tin and capable of holding 6,000 gallons. By means of steam or cold water the temperature of the milk is brought to 79 deg. Fahrenheit, space having been left between the wood and tin to admit either. Then the rennet made from green cured skin, eleven ounces to ten gallons of water, is added and thoroughly mixed with the milk, which curdles in about one hour and thirty minutes. Next four persons remove the mass of curd with shallow tin bowls, into cloths, which are placed in tin drainers six by two by one-half feet. Iron bars are fastened across these at intervals of one and one-half feet to hold the sides of the cloths. Two of these drainers are placed in a frame two feet apart, one above the other, when the full frame is removed to make room for an empty one, the whole tub being emptied in about twenty-five minutes. The cleansing of the tub and utensils is done chiefly with a steam, obtained from a boiler which works a five horse power steam engine, used to pump the water from a well to a reservoir on the top of the building, and to heat the rooms, grind the curd, etc. The cloths containing the curd are loosely tied by the four corners allowing the whey to separate partially for one hour, when the taps of the drainers are turned and the whey is drained off altogether. Then the cloths are tightened and placed close together in a large drainer of about the same size as the cheese tub, in which they remain twelve hours. The cloths are again tightened and the curd placed in other coolers. After a while the cloths are removed, the curd is cut up, and in eighteen hours it is coarsely ground. The morning's and evening's curd are thoroughly mixed with one another, and with fine salt in a proportion of one to sixty. The mass is then put into tin hoops with perforated sides, twelve inches deep by eight inches in diameter, and the filled hoops are arranged on shelves in a brick-floored room of 65 deg. Fahrenheit. In six days the whey will have run off and the cheeses are then removed from the hoops and taken to the binding-room. Here they are shaped with a knife and strong calico bandages pinned round them daily for twelve days, when they get firm and are removed to drying-rooms of 65 deg. Fahrenheit. The cooling is effected by means of water trickling from a perforated pipe, and the heating by steam-pipes. Ten pounds of curd placed in the hoops produce five pounds of cheese. Stilton cheese is made twice a day from new sweet milk from the cow, but without the addition of extra cream, as some people seem to think. If one thing requires greater care than another, it is the constant and precise regulation of the temperature, and the avoidance of waste during the various steges of the manufacture.

A New Industry.

It is reported here that a buyer is stationed at Oshawa to purchase wild mustard seed, and that farmers are hauling it in large quantities. From the seed a valuable oil is crushed. Now, if these things be true, a thriving industry is already fairly developed among us. Everybody knows there is no further expense about growing wild mustard besides gang-plowing and harrowing the land. It will seed itself. In fact a good deal of land within twenty miles of here is already seeded for the next fifty years. A great advantage of this mustard growing will be that it will help the bad farmer most. The bad farmer can always grow more mustard on a field than the good farmer can on his whole farm. And some farmers we know of can really grow nothing else but mustard. It will be at bonazs for them. All we regret is that these Oshawa buyers had not taken up buying burdocks and thistles as well as mustard. That would enable us to make a few thousands a year out of the graveyard behind the office, where we inter delinquent subscribers after the blood-spiller of the staff has finished their careers. One comfort is that we may live in hope of everything turning into gold since wild mustard has.—Whitby Chronicle.

Forests and Water Supply.

When man resorted to the soil as the source of his food, he began to clear away the forests and by tillage to destroy the spongy covering of the earth which they created. With the advance of civilization, all the great valleys on the northern temperate zone have been to a considerable extent deprived of their forest covering. In this new state of the surface, the rain water is no longer held back as it was of old, but flows quickly over the surface of the soil and enters the waterways. The result is that all the old channels bear, in times of flood, a body of water far greater than that which was put into them before the forests were cleared away. They have been compelled to widen their channels by cutting away a strip of the alluvial land on either side. Thus, in the case of the Ohio River, the bed occupied by the flood-waters has, since the beginning of the present century, been widened to the amount of about one fifth of its total diameter. Despite this widening, it is now unable to bear away the flood waters yielded to it by the extensive tilled surfaces of its basin. In times of flood it rises higher than of old and spreads devastation over a wider area of the alluvial plains. In times of drought the stream shrinks within its waste of encumbering sands and becomes unnavigable.

A Home-Made Apple Picker.

Take a hard-wood board one inch thick, mark on it a circle seven and one-half inches in diameter, inside of this draw another circle six inches in diameter, between the two circles bore one-fourth inch holes one and one-half inches apart, cut the wood away from the outside circle, and you have the back of the apple picker. Next, make enough round hard, wood pegs, six inches long, to fill the holes. Before driving in the pegs fasten the handle to the back. The handle should be a light, strong pole, six or eight feet long. Now drive in the pegs or teeth, be careful not to drive too hard and split the back.

When it is finished it looks so simple that you wonder you hadn't thought of it long ago. With it you can pick the choicest apples, which always grow on the top branches, without bruising; and instead of standing on a ladder all day you can pick most of your apples from the ground.

Do Skunks Eat Potato Bugs?

H. I., Batavia, N.Y.—In the R.N.Y., of Sep. 8, Mr. T. H. Y. of Alexandria, Pa. asks the above question, and in answer I would say that I believe they do. Indeed I was convinced of this several years ago. Finding many bugs on my small grown potatoes in the back part of the field, I visited them two or three times a week, thinking that if they increased I would have to kill them; but I was surprised to find them decreasing in numbers, and I found many holes in the ground around in the tops of the hills, holes large enough to insert an awl-handle 2½ inches. This and the diminution of the bugs were quite a mystery until I became satisfied that both were due to skunks as they ate bugs from the vines, and extracted them from the ground where they had burrowed.

Agricultural Notes.

Clean culture destroys many hiding-places of injuries insects.

The potato-beetle is said to have more than twenty species of parasites that prey upon it.

Look for certain forms of the bot or breeze flies this month; the adults of some species are now ready to deposit eggs.

Pick up and destroy all fallen fruit under plum, apple and peach trees, and by so doing destroy hosts of curculio and codling-moth larvæ.

Cut-worms are killed by digging them from their hiding places; also by fall-plowing, which exposes them to the action of frost and to the attack of birds.

Wood-peckers are great enemies of the borers; they never make a mistake about the place in which to dig. Pity men do not allow them the freedom of the orchards.

Borers are cut from the bark with a knife or killed in their holes with a sharpened wire. Better still, wash the tree with a strong solution of soap in June or July, and kill the eggs before any damage is done.

If the feed in the cow pasture is beginning to dry up and become short, feed the cows some kind of fodder at the barn if you wish to keep up the flow of milk. When the flow is once decreased at this season, it is hard to increase it.

Allow the stock free access to the salt at this season, as it assists in counteracting the effects of a grass diet. Should scours appear keep the stock up for a day or two and give each animal a warm bran mash. Salt is necessary at all seasons.

It is claimed that five hundred pounds of onion seed can be grown on an acre of land, the price varying from thirty cents to one dollar per pound. The receipts from an acre of onion seed are usually large, but the crop calls for quite an expense in labor, much of which is hand-weeding.

Sweet potatoes in winter require a temperature of sixty degrees. They will not suffer exposed to a temperature of fifty-six degrees, but it should not be allowed to fall below that. When first stored in the cellar they must be kept at seventy degrees until well dried, when it may fall to sixty.

Dairy Notes.

As high as $35 per year is often paid in Holland for an acre of pasture land for cows.

An average of 10,000 cans, eight gallons per can, of milk are received in Chicago daily.

Six thousand pounds of milk is the amount that it is claimed a good cow should produce.

A raw egg broken into milk given calves to drink, is said to be an effectual remedy for scours.

The Catacombs.

There are sixty-one catacombs, which were originally quarries from which the Romans obtained the cement and stone for building their city. In these subterranean passages the early Christians took shelter in times of persecution. There they celebrated the Lord's supper, and held their "agape" or love feasts. These catacombs extend twenty-two miles from the walls of Rome into the "campagna" or fields around. There exist under ground no less than 1,200 chapels, also 60 0 shafts or descents, some with steps, others like holes for ventilation; through the holes the bodies of their martyred brethren and sisters in faith, and in times of persecution food and raiment, were let down to the Christians below.

There are in the catacombs twenty-two miles of streets, or subterranean passages. On one of these descents is an inscription, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth," an extract from the Revelation. The early Christians deposited their dead in the chapels, which had tombs like shelves superposed in layers. On these ledges the bodies of the Christians were placed after having been embalmed. There is in each a central tomb, called the Triumphal Ark. In this common tomb forty, or even a hundred, bodies of martyrs were brought down with songs of triumph and thanksgiving to God, as they were step by step singing the 116th Psalm.

The immensity of the catacombs can be imagined by comparing them to five extensive spider's webs, placed one upon another in entire complicity; no one knows where they begin nor where they end. If these passages, of about two feet wide, could be joined to form one single street, they would extend 900 miles in length. Imagine these 900 miles all bordered by tombs, and you have an idea of the immensity of the catacombs. Tombs upon tombs, graves upon graves, catacombs upon catacombs. Sometimes you go down fifty feet under ground, sometimes 100, and even 150 feet. They resemble the layers of strata in a coal-mine. God has preserved these vast catacombs to be silent witnesses of his truth, as it was professed 1800 years ago. The catacombs are named cemeteries, because that word means "a sleeping place," and declares the faith of the primitive Christians on the subject of death. The word "death" is not found in the catacombs; you may travel league after league in them, and it is not death but life that is expressed everywhere. These early Christians never said of their departed friends "they are dead," but "they sleep." During 450 years seven millions of Christians have been entombed in the catacombs; of this number two millions died as martyrs,

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Mr Mackay, of Montreal, has donated $3 000 to the library of the Fraser Institute of that city.

The new fish hatcheries in Ottawa will have a breeding capacity of about fifteen million fish per annum.

The casting of the Ryerson statue has been completed in New York and it will be shipped to Canada this week.

The Canadian Pacific shops at Perth will be used for repairing shops in future, but no more cars will be built there.

The grape yield in Essex this year is far greater than that of any previous year, averaging about three tons to the acre.

Typhoid fever is reported to be on the increase in London, Ont., and seven or eight cases have been reported within a week.

Some people in Prince Edward are digging for a cargo of gold thrown overboard at East Lake from French batteaux in the early colonial days.

The Montreal Presbytery has sent a very strongly-worded petition to the Governor-General, protesting against Mr. Mercier's Jesuit Estate Act.

Mr. George Johnson, Dominion Statistician, warmly defends Mr. Erastus Wiman as a man who has never said one word in disparagement of Canada.

Lord Fitzgerald, Private Secretary to the Governor of Newfoundland, believes there is a feeling in the colony in favour of entering into the Dominion federation.

All the numbers of the "New York Illustrated News" exposed for sale in Kingston were seized by the Customs authorities on Saturday as immoral literature.

The vessels of the regular Canadian steamship lines will for the remainder of the season bring their passengers to Montreal instead of landing them at Quebec.

The Ontario Board of Health decided to send an experienced officer to Buffalo to watch the progress of smallpox in that city, and keep the board thoroughly posted.

It is rumoured that Mr. Dobell, lumber merchant, of Quebec, a son-in-law of Sir David Macpherson, will be called to the Senate in place of the late Mr. James G. Ross.

News from Moisie, 200 miles east of the Saguenay, represents that, owing to the failure of the fisheries and the crops, the whole population are on the verge of starvation.

At a meeting of the Montreal Ministerial Association it was resolved to appoint committees to canvass the city with the object of bringing non church-goers into the Christian fold.

There are an unusually large number of typhoid fever cases in Windsor, and the Catholic school is closed on account of the principal, Mr. D. Cheney, being down with the disease.

The Dominion Minister of Customs has entered an action for $9,000 against the Montreal Cotton Company for entering a quantity of chemicals free of duty under misrepresentations.

At the meeting of the Toronto Presbytery a statement of the requirements for the year for carrying on the missionary and benevolent schemes of the Church was submitted, the amounts aggregating about $240,000.

There is a great discrepancy between the returns of the assessors and the special census takers in Toronto. The latter have finished the census on several streets, and from their returns it is estimated that the population of the city is about 170,000 instead of 138,000 as returned by the assessors.

Mr. James G. Blaine, who passed through St. Thomas Monday, in the course of a short speech, said that when Canada came to the States she would be welcomed, but that she would never be forced to enter the Union.

Another bombshell was thrown into the Toronto City Council Monday night by Ald. Gillespie, who read a resolution making serious charges against three city officials, Ald. Baxter, and contractor A. W. Godson, and asking that the charges be investigated before the County Judge. The resolution was adopted.

AMERICAN.

United States Secretary Fairchild on Saturday purchased $1,895,000 bonds.

The United States Senate Tariff bill provides for a total reduction of about $75,000,000.

Senator Blair has presented a resolution dealing with the trial and execution of Louis Riel.

Mr. A. S. Hewitt has received the unanimous nomination of the Democratic party for the mayoralty of New York.

It is believed that Pitcher, the Providence bank embezzler, who is serving a seven years' sentence in the Penitentiary, is becoming insane.

Notwithstanding the vigilance of United States Custom officers, large loads of smuggled Chinese are being landed every night in Washington Territory from British Columbia.

The scheme for a terminal company and a union passenger and freight station in Buffalo has been abandoned, as the different companies cannot come to an understanding on the subject.

Cross and White, the Raleigh bank wreckers who were captured in Toronto, have been sentenced, one to six and the other to five years' hard labor on the public roads.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, an American lady staying in Paris, who recently reported a very heavy loss of jewellery, has had her maid arrested and charged with the theft of £6,000 worth of diamonds.

Topeka, Kansas, is the best city of its size in the United States. At least it ought to, for it has more churches than any other town of its size in the country and, moreover, has not a single saloon or drinking-place.

The action of the American Congressional Committee on Foreign Affairs in inviting the British Government to enter into negotiations with the United States in excluding the Chinese from the North American continent is regarded in official circles in Ottawa as a party move to secure the labour vote from President Cleveland on the Pacific Coast.

FOREIGN.

A Catholic congress is to be held in Madrid.

The Parnell indemnity fund now amounts to $35,000.

The English missionaries in Zanzibar are reported safe.

It is reported that the German Government have ordered several war ships.

It is reported that the Khalifa Abdullah, that Mahdi's successor, has died at Khartoum.

It is reported that a plot has been hatched to attack Emperor William during his Italian tour.

An International Congress will be held in Switzerland in 1889 to discuss the suppression of immoral literature.

Russians are buying extensive tracts of land in Palestine for the purpose of increasing their religious establishment.

Dr. Bohmert, of Berlin, has published a pamphlet with the title of "Emperor Frederick, a Friend to the People."

Admiral Fairfax, who is en route from Tonga to Samoa, will establish a British protectorate over Savage Island.

Two corporals in the French army have been arrested for offering Lebel rifles and cartridges to the Italian Government.

A drought prevails throughout the Provinces of Guzerat, India, and a famine is threatened on the peninsula of Kattywar.

It is rumoured that Chief Secretary Balfour has refused to allow the military to assist at evictions on the Clanricarde estates.

The Comte de Paris authorizes his adherents to ally themselves with the Boulangerists, with a view of carrying the next elections.

The Common Council of Berlin has adopted a vote of 500,000 marks to found a benevolent institute in memory of Emperor Frederick.

The Bombay police recently discovered that a secret trade in arms and ammunition was being carried on with the Afghanistan frontier tribes.

M. Pasteur's method of exterminating rabbits has been tried experimentally on an island in the harbour of Sydney, N.S.W., with perfect success.

Advices from Suakim state that the rebels made an attack on that place on Thursday night; but were repulsed by the heavy fire of the British troops.

Violent storms have prevailed in the North Sea, and several fishing smacks which have arrived in English ports report the loss of portions of their crews.

Sir Charles Warren, chief of the London police, has decided to employ bloodhounds in his efforts to discover the perpetrator of the Whitechapel murders.

Gen. Boulanger thinks the present Government have acted most clumsily in promulgating their decree against foreigners on the eve of the Exhibition of 1889.

The Communal Council of Rome has adopted a resolution approving of Emperor William's visit as tending to knit the ties of friendship between Italy and Germany.

It is stated that in searching Professor Gefincke's house at Hamburg, letters from Mr. Gladstone, Dr. Morell Mackenzie, and several prominent Frenchmen were found.

Rev. Dr. Taylor, the distinguished African bishop, believes Henry M. Stanley has gone into the interior of the country, where he cannot be heard from for a year or two.

It is semi-officially stated that Italy will not accept the decree of the Franco-Tunisian Government subjecting public and private schools to inspection by French authorities.

Zanzibar natives say the trouble there is all occasioned by the conduct of the German East African Company and the opposition is not directed against the German Government.

Owing to the breaking of the new embankment of the Yellow river at Chang Chow the country is inundated, and from eight hundred to a thousand labourers have been drowned.

A marriage has been arranged between Prince George, the second son of the King of Greece, and the Princess Marguerite of Orleans, the youngest daughter of the Duc de Chartres.

The entire wealthy community of British Indian subjects at Burgomoyo left that place on Sunday stricken with terror owing to the rumour that the natives intended descending on the town.

A despatch from Zanzibar says that six Germans escaped safely from Pangani in a dhow. The excitement on the African coast is unabated. The tribes are combining to resist the Germans.

The British Government will pay £30,000 indemnity on account of the loss sustained through the collision in the River Tagus, of the British ironclad Sultan with the French steamer Ville de Victoria.

The Berlin "Tagblatt" learns that Emperor William disagreed with Prince Bismarck as to the advisability of criminally prosecuting Prof. Gefincke, and only gave his consent on the Chancellor threatening to resign.

There is a strong suspicion in Belgrade that if King Milan can get rid of Queen Natalie he will marry Mme. Christics, who could easily procure a divorce from her accommodating husband, the King's private secretary.

A great sensation has been caused in Vienna by Emperor William's omission to decorate Count Taaffe, the Austrian Premier, after having paid such marked attention to M. Tisza, the Chief of the Hungarian Ministry.

Prof. Gefincke, who supplied the Berlin paper with extracts from Emperor Frederick's diary, was under examination for several hours on Monday. The Prussian Government are negotiating with the free city of Hamburg for his extradition.

The King of the Netherlands is dying. He has been in a precarious state for several months. He is wheeled about from room to room in a chair, and is even unable to sign his name. During the last three weeks all State business has been transacted by Queen Emma.

A biography of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany will be published in London shortly. It will relate solely to his domestic life. It is believed that his widow is the author of the work. Her name is appended to the preface. The profits derived from the sale of the book will be devoted to a hospital for the treatment of diseases of the throat.

The Czar and Czarina spent Saturday at Nowo Kossijak. They afterwards went on board the Imperial yacht Moskwa, escorted by nine men-of-war, and steamed to Batoum, where they were accorded a hearty reception. The Emperor and Empress afterwards laid the foundation stone of a new orthodox cathedral.

The Prince of Wales was present on Saturday evening at a court performance in Bucharest of a Shakespearean charade in fourteen tableaux, devised by the Queen of Roumania, who took the leading rôle. The Royal party, after dinner, heard the English comedy "A happy Pair," rendered by the daughter of the American Minister and Mr. Kennedy.

Dr. Bohmert, under the title of "Emperor Frederick as a Friend of the People," has published a sixty page pamphlet containing contributions from the chief promoters of philanthropy in the kingdom, who met Emperor Frederick in that connection. The contributors included Van Bunzen, Curtius, Eberty, Gneist, and Schrader. The pamphlet gives trustworthy information regarding the sentiments, aims, and acts of Emperor Frederick. Prof. Curtius says that the trait of magnanimity was characteristic of the late Emperor from childhood. Bunzen writes:—"With nothing was the soul of Frederick more deeply penetrated from his earliest years than with the desire for the welfare of all classes of the people."

Civil War in Samoa.

New Zealand steamers which recently arrived at San Francisco brought the news that civil war had broken out in Upolu, the chief island of the Samoan group, the followers of the exiled King Malietoa having risen in rebellion against Tamasese, the King placed upon the throne last year by the Germans. A battle took place on the 12th ult., which resulted in the defeat of Tamasese and the capture of the capital, Apia, by the revolutionists. At latest accounts the King and his Prime Minister, with their few remaining followers, were hemmed in on a strip of German corvette and a force of sixty-five sailors intrenched on the shore. The German consul accuses the captain of a United States steamer and the American vice-consul-general of encouraging the insurgents, and the matter has been brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington.

The origin of these Samoan troubles is briefly as follows: For years Great Britain, Germany, and the United States have had an agreement that the autonomy of the Islands should not be disturbed. Two years ago the Germans began to make things unpleasant for King Malietoa, who represented a dynasty that had been in power for five centuries. The United States consul then established a sort of protectorate on his own account, sheltering Malietoa under the Stars and Stripes. Last year, however, a German war vessel visited Apia and dethroned the monarch, the main reason given for this high-handed performance being that some natives had thrown stones at a party of Germans who had become unduly exhilarated over the celebration of the Emperor William's birthday. It was also alleged that the King's judges had failed to properly protect Germans. For these wholly insufficient reasons Malietoa was deposed and Tamasese, who had for some years been a pretender to the throne, put in his place. The dethroned monarch made numerous ineffectual attempts to secure the assistance of British and American ships which visited Apia, and was finally carried off as a prisoner to Germany, where he now is. Tamasese appointed as his Premier a German named Brandeis, who had command of the royal forces in the recent battle and to whose tyrannical measures the outbreak of hostilities is attributed. The natives, a very large portion of whom were intensely dissatisfied with the change of rulers, were at last driven to revolt by the heavy taxation imposed upon them by Branders, and by his demand that the name of Malietoa should be conferred upon Tamasese. Their appeal to arms, as we have already stated, has a so far been successful, and their newly elected King Mataafa is now in possession of the capital. A recent despatch from Berlin stated that the German Government had decided to release and restore Malietoa. This action, no doubt, is intended to prevent the injury to German interests in the Islands which might follow the overthrow of Tamasese, but it will not end the matter. The United States Government has at last taken umbrage at Germany's flagrant violation of the agreement as to Samoan independence, and intends calling that country to account therefor. President Cleveland and his advisers have had the matter under consideration for some days past, but no announcement has yet been made as the course which they intend to pursue.

Appreciation.

Love of appreciation seems to be instinctive in the whole animal creation. Whoever does good work is encouraged and strengthened by merited praise. Well does the writer remember a good farmer, whose sleek, fat team horses were admired by all the neighbors round about. This good condition was not a result of their not being worked hard, for the farmer did much of the heavy trucking of the village, over a hilly road. There was a long, steep hill between the station and the village, and here the horses were allowed several resting spells on the way up.

Mr. Small always carried a chunk of wood, with which to block the wheels during these rests. Before he started he always rubbed their noses, patted them encouragingly, and when he gave the word, up they went with a will, till the driver stopped them for another breathing spell.

When they pulled well, he always petted and praised them, telling them they were good fellows; and they seemed so pleased at this little act of appreciation, that they would hardly wait to rest, so eager were they to prove themselves worthy of the praise.

Children, and grown people, too, are not less susceptible to the influence of encouraging words.

A little fellow of five years of age was doing something which his father disapproved.

"My son, you must not do that," said his father.

It happened to be something which the child wanted to do, and for an instant he hesitated, as if questioning what would be the consequence if he persisted. Finally his better self triumphed, and he replied, "All right, papa; I won't do it any more."

Perhaps most of us would think that was all there was to be said about it, and so the father thought; but the little fellow evidently had different ideas, for not long after he spoke out:

"Papa, why didn't you tell me 'That's a good boy?' An' 'twould 'a' been easier to be good next time."

STATISTICS.

Russell Sage will leave $60,000,000 when he dies.

The French grain harvest this year amounts to 96,000,000 hectolitres, as compared with the annual average yield of 108,000,000 hectolitres.

The harvest of the onion-growing belt of the Hudson River is by far the largest ever gathered and will probably aggregate 1,500,000 bushels.

During the month of August 12,894 immigrants arrived in Canada, and the total arrivals from January 1st where 116,027, or an increase of nearly 14,000 as compared with the same period last year.

The cotton crop of 1888 is the largest ever grown in America, exceeding that of 1882-3 hitherto the largest on record, by 96 000 bales. The total crop this season is 7,046 833 bales.

The Porte has obtained a loan of £1 000,000 at 7 per cent., from the Deutsche Bank, granting in return a concession for the extension of the Soutari Ismid Railway to Angora.

What is said to be the largest railroad station in the world has recently been opened at Frankfort-on-the-Maine. It covers an area of about 100,000 square feet, and cost 33,000,000 marks.

In the clothing trade of the City of New York there are 241 manufacturers, of whom 234 are Hebrew firms. Over 600,000,000 cigars per annum are manufactured in New York by Hebrew firms, employing over 8,000 hands and whose yearly transactions reach $15,000,000.

During the eight months ending with August there came to the United States nearly 400 000 immigrants (392,537), or about 30,000 more than in the first eight months of last year. It is worth noting that while England and Wales sent us 2,000 less than last year, and Ireland only 700 more, Scotland sent 2,100 more. The Germans were slightly less, but in all other nationalities there was an increase. Of the total immigration for the eight months every 100 was made up substantially as follows:—British 31; German, 19; Bohemian, Austrian, Hungarian, Polish, and Russian, 18; Scandinavian, 15; Italian, 10, and other countries, 7. Of the British immigrants 43 per cent. were Irish, 42 per cent. English and Welsh, and 15 per cent. Scotch. During the eight months the most remarkable increase was in the Russian, Hungarian, and Polish, which reached 75,000, an advance of 17,500 over last year.

According to an article in the October *Forum* the railway indebtedness to the United States is enormous. At the close of 1886 it was $4,377,000,000, and the annual interest $187,000,000. Since 1876 over 400 companies operating more than 35,000 miles of road have become insolvent, and over $2,000,000,000 of capital stock and indebtedness have been readjusted by foreclosure. The rates of interest average over 6 per cent., and in some cases are as high as 9 and 10 per cent., while the bonds, in many instances, have been sold much below par, some as low as 50 per cent. This debt is growing as new roads are built. It will mature at different periods, part of it in each year for a century or more. The largest sum that becomes due in any one year matures in 1921, and will amount to $210,000,000.

The Whitechapel Horrors.

The series of unspeakably revolting murders which have been committed, and which may be said to be now going on, in Whitechapel, London, are sending thrills of horror throughout Christendom. Hitherto public sentiment, both in England and elsewhere, has been mainly divided between the sickening sensations produced by the shocking barbarity of the crimes, and a species of wondering indignation at the failure of the police authorities to detect the perpetrator. In a very forcible letter to the London "Times," a writer, over the familiar initials "S. G. O.," calls attention to another aspect of the case, which is still more deserving of public attention. His position is, in a word, that these crimes are related to the social conditions amidst which they are taking place, as effect to cause. They are the perfectly natural and legitimate results of a state of things which exists and is tolerated under the eyes of all London. In his own expressive words, "The tilled garden is fast producing the crop sown; in its ripening, it affords ample evidence of the nature of the seed; its fruit is just that which such seed, under such tillage, was certain to produce." The nature of soil, seed and tillage are indicated in the statement that "within a walk of palaces and mansions," with all their appurtenances of luxury and refinement, there exist "tens of thousands of our fellow creatures, begotten and reared in an atmosphere of godless brutality, a species of human sewage, the very drainage of the vilest production of ordinary vice; such sewage is ever on the increase, and in its increase forever developing fresh depths of degradation." As "S. G. O." whom the *Times* describes as "a social student of life-long experience," goes on to indicate, the powers of imagination, untaught by observation or experience, are utterly unable to picture the surroundings of child life under these conditions. What can be expected of human beings begotten and brought up in an atmosphere devoid of the commonest decency, accustomed to a conversation in which every word reeks with obscenity and blasphemy, familiarized from the very first with things inexpressibly corrupt and bestial? Such deeds were as another *Times* correspondent says, "bound to come." The important question, a question infinitely more important than that of the detection and punishment of the foul fiend who is doing these butcheries, is, will the conscience of Christian London awake at last to a sense of the public guilt and responsibility in this terrible business? And will other cities in both hemispheres, which have their dark corners in which vice in its most hideous forms holds nightly orgies, and where no decent citizen would dare to set foot, unless under police protection, take warning before they, too, "reap the whirlwind?"

Twenty Thousand Years Old.

Local antiquarians and zoologists are enchanted at present with a live toad found in the course of railway excavations at Greenock. The toad is from 20,000 to 30,000 years old, as the stratum of clay in which it was found certainly dates from the glacial period. Its mouth is sealed up. It breathes slightly through the nostrils, and though the eyes are quite expressive it does not seem to see.

WIT AND WISDOM.

One of Sibyl's school-mates asked her to go home with her from school. "Oh no!" said the little one. "I can't go without mamma's "commission!"

Who will bring us some cordwood on subscription? We want some and want it right away. Next fall will not do. Bring it without fail and bring it now.

"What is Sniggles running for?" "I didn't know he was running for anything." "Oh, but he is, then. I saw him going to church last Sunday."

Minister—"I hope you are a good little boy, Bobby, and always mind your father?" Bobby—"Yes, sir, I always do what he tells me to when he begins to call me Robert."

Little Emily: "Do you like coffee, Mr. Watkins?" Old Mr. Watkins: "Certainly, dear." Little Emily: "Well, you make such a noise swallowing, I thought perhaps it hurt you. Does it?"

A woman deaf mute who goes among down town offices in New York selling deaf and dumb alphabets has printed on her cards this peculiar request: "If any person thinks I am not what I represent to be, please have me arrested at once."

Housemaid (entering hastily)—Good heavens, Mrs. Pancake, I'm afraid that new boarder from the country has suffocated himself! His door's locked, and the hall's full of gas. Mrs. Pancake—Dear me! how dreadful! And the gas bill's so big already!

Wife (in soiled wrapper, soiled collar and slippers down at heel, to husband who enters late): "Ah! John, you're not a bit like what you used to be." Husband (glancing at her dress): "Neither are you, my dear, neither are you."

Bowson—"Why do you object to going out in a canoe, Miss Dearleigh? Don't you consider it safe—with me?" Miss Dearleigh—"Oh yes, safe enough, but—but then—" Bowson—"But what?" Miss Dearleigh (blushingly)—"Why, you see, two can't sit on one seat."

First Languid Swell—"Did you ever do such a thing as to take violent exercise?" Second Languid Swell—"Only once, dear boy. My valet fell dead while he was dressing me, and I actually, yes, really—I tied my cravat." First Languid Swell—"Howwah!"

"Yes, boys," said old Bellows, proudly beating his breast, "I've been a soldier in my time, and, if I do say it myself, like the war-horse of Scripture, I could ever scent the battle from afar."

"I spose," ventured young Paperwate, "that on very many occasions that saved your life?"

Husband (who has advertised for a type writer expert)—Did many call to-day, my dear, in answer to the advertisement?

Wife—Yes, quite a number; but there was only one applicant whom I told to call again. He seems very bright, and I am sure you will like him.

Husband—What was the trouble with the rest?

Wife—They were all young women.

Woman—You are not quite as well-dressed as some of your professional brethren who stroll this way.

Tramp—No. I'm looking less natty than usual to-day. A barbed-wire fence ahead and a dog behind, madam, is a combination hard on clothes.

Woman—I s'pose so. Do you want a needle and thread?

Tramp—I would prefer a sheet of fly paper, if you have it.

Should Consult Their Parents.

One is often tempted to smile at some of the questions relating to etiquette, asked through the columns of the press by young men and women. The answers are so obvious—to persons of more mature age and experience—that one cannot help wondering why these young people do not consult their parents, for, making due allowance for the case of orphans, many of those who seek information in this way must possess fathers and mothers. Alas! it has probably never occurred to these young people that they should consult their parents in kindred matters; and viewed in this light, the subject becomes both a sad and a serious one.

The fathers and mothers of our day are certainly to blame for this state of things; they have, in many cases, allowed their children to grow up much like unbroken colts, in the matter of social discipline and restraint, and when they at last begin to see for themselves the necessity of finding out and obeying social laws, they turn away from their parents to seek other sources of information, because they have never been taught to take counsel of their natural guardians.

Many mothers seem to think that if they attend to the details of housekeeping, provide there children with clothing and pay their school bills, they have done all that can be required of them. Others, again, forget that what is so familiar to them is unknown ground to their children, and the latter are only too willing to assume control of all their own actions, till by and by, some blunder causes them pain and mortification, and they perceive that the world politic, like every other world, has laws which cannot be violated with impunity.

In nine cases out of ten the best rule is to "ask mother." She may not always be able to tell her daughter the newest "fad," but newest fads are not always desirable—are followed often by a certain fast set only. Mother can almost always tell about the old ways, and one should know about these first, just as a lawyer must read Blackstone and Coke before he can understand modern statute law.

Death by Electricity.

Capital punishment by electricity is still being written down by Drs. Richardson and Hammond, who state that there is always danger that the criminal will not be killed by the shock, and may even recover after burial. An English scientist who has experimented on animals answers these objections by giving the result of his observations. He says that death was always instantaneous, and unquestionable; that a flash rightly directed would kill a mammoth instantly, if the tension of the induced current is high, and that he never observed any effusion of blood or other symptoms of the shock. If these experiments are conclusive few will be disposed to deny that the abandonment of hanging, which has always a brutalising effect on the beholders, and is a rude and bungling method of extinction, would be a desirable change.

We have just Received

Another Large Range of Men's and Boys' Underwear and

CARDIGAN JACKETS

Which we are selling at Desperately Low Prices. Also

LADIES' SCOTCH WOOL VESTS AND COMBINATION SUITS.

We make money by saving money for you. Buy from us and you will be a Steady Customer.

B. O'HARA.

This and That.

Heavy floods prevail in Greece.

The upper lakes were swept by a severe storm on Thursday night.

The St, Petersburg newspapers are urging an Anglo-Russian alliance.

Russia and Austria are making "precautionary" arrangements of troops near the frontier.

Canada is reported to have received three more immigrants from across the line.

A cargo of Canadian barley has been sold in Buffalo at a price equal to 90 cents cash.

The bodies of all the victims of the Brockville yacht disaster have now been recovered.

Snow lies deeper in Northern Minnesota than it has done at this season during the last six years.

East Northumberland Conservatives nominated E, Cochrane, ex-M. P., as their candidate for the Commons.

A Staple Article Throughout The World.

THE MERCHANT'S PROFIT AND THE SICK MAN'S HOPE.

Australia forms no small portion of the vast field over which the celebrated Thomas Holloway has spread the blessings of his peerless remedies, Their peculiar adaptation to the diseases of our climate was discovered at an early day by our shrewd, observant population, and for years the demand for them has increased with ever-accelerated rapidity. The heaviest Commercial houses in England are in the frequent habit of receiving from their correspondents in Sidney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Geelong, and in fact from every port in Australasia, orders for Holloway's Pills and Ointment, and merchants of the the Jewish persuasion, proverbially the most cautious of all the mercantile community, invest larger sums than any other traders in these popular preparations. They know full well that the moment the shipments arrive they can be sold out at a large advance on invoice prices, and that the market for them is never depressed. Few persons think of turning their faces towards the gold fields without a supply.

For disorders of the liver and stomach the Pills are claimed to be a swift and sure specific, and the claim is verified by an overwhelming mass of testimony. Now we all know how entirely the bodily health depends upon the condition of these two important organs. If the digestion is impaired, the bowels disordered, and the liver torpid or congested, the whole frame suffers. The strength declines the spirits droop, the complexion becomes cadaverous, the flesh wasted, supineness and despair take the places of energy and hopefulness. A few timely doses of Pills bring back digestion, appetite, and physical energy. The stomach is strengthened and toned, the liver invigorated, the de-vitalized blood restored to its normal condition, and the invalid recovers the strength, the energy, and the health that belongs to vigorous manhood. —*Observer.*

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon,
Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table, Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,
Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

—o—

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

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